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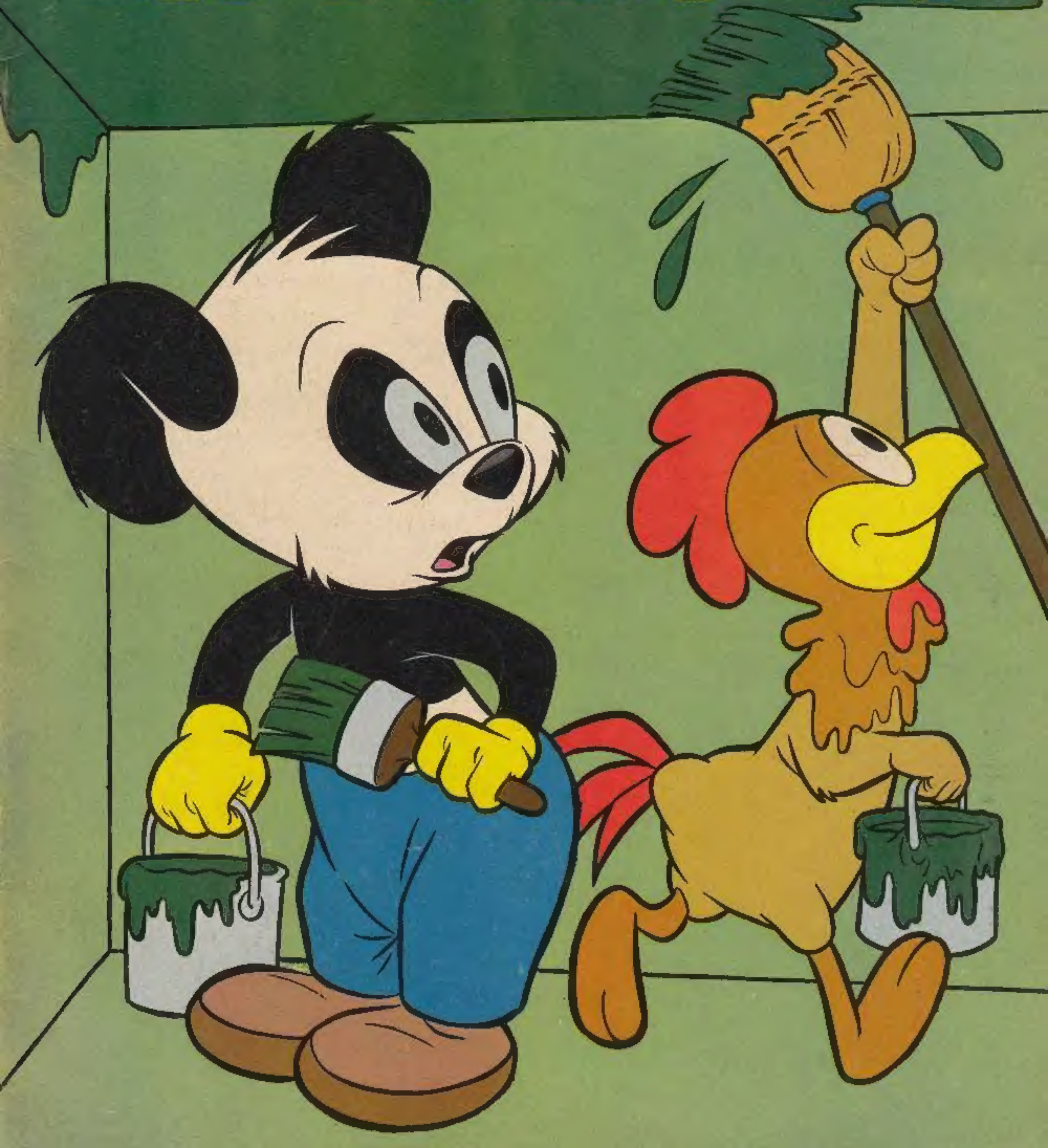
Walter Lantz

ANDY PANDA



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ANDY PANDA

by Walter Lantz

and CHARLIE CHICKEN

in THE MYSTERY OF ANTIBUS ISLAND

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

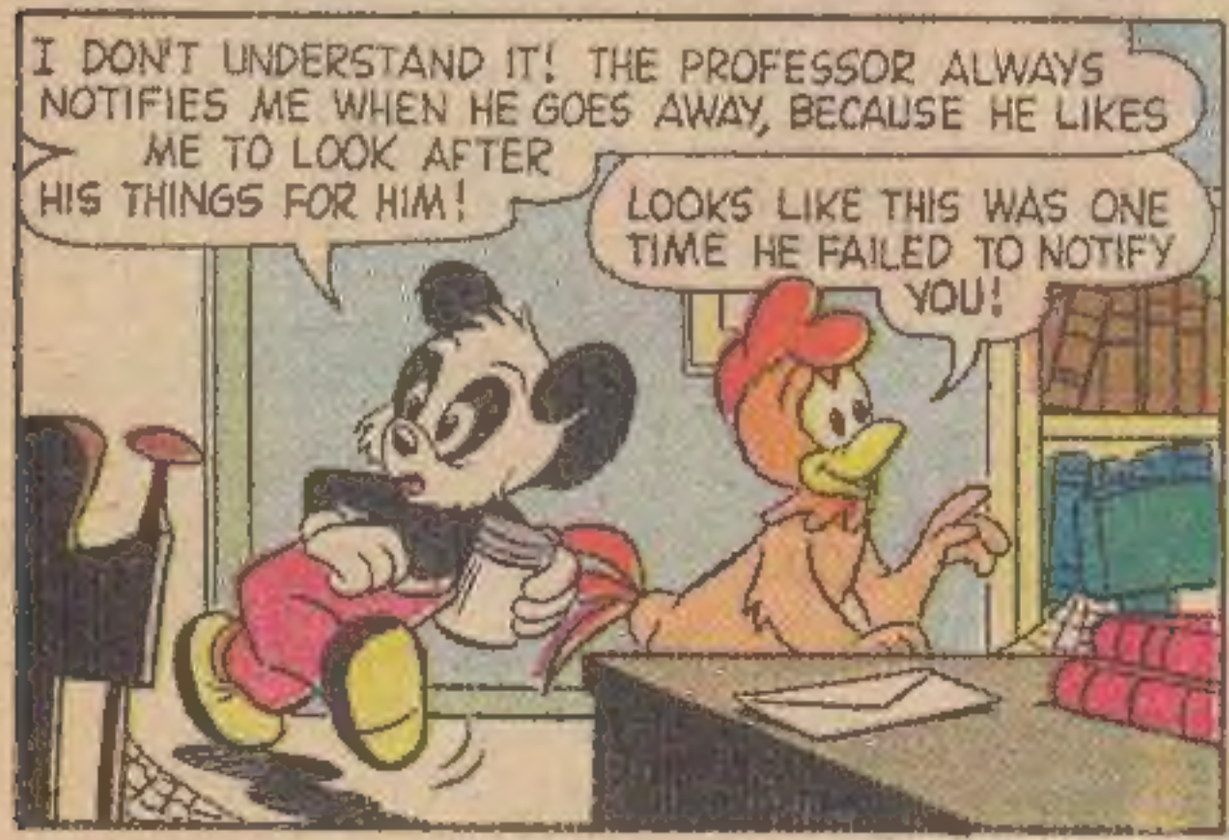
WHAT'S THIS ?! IT LOOKS LIKE PROFESSOR BUGSBY HASN'T TAKEN IN HIS MILK FOR MONTHS!
AND LOOK AT ALL THOSE NEWSPAPERS!

HE SURE MUST BE ABSENT-MINDED TO FORGET ALL THAT STUFF FOR SO LONG!
EVEN PROFESSOR BUGSBY COULDN'T BE THAT ABSENT-MINDED! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED!

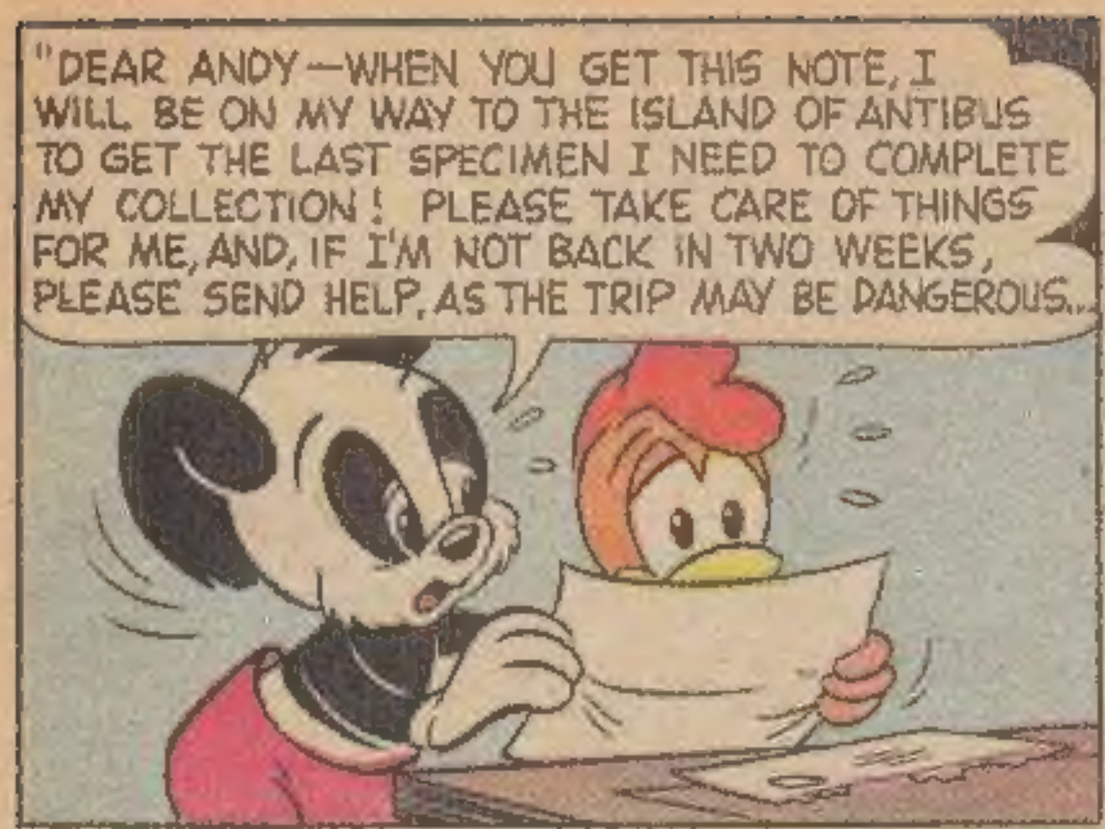
PROFESSOR—PROFESSOR BUGSBY!! IT'S ME, ANDY! LET ME IN!
NO ANSWER!

HEY, PROFESSOR— ARE YOU THERE ?

HE ISN'T HERE! COME ON IN, CHARLIE — LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND!


I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE PROFESSOR ALWAYS NOTIFIES ME WHEN HE GOES AWAY, BECAUSE HE LIKES ME TO LOOK AFTER HIS THINGS FOR HIM!
LOOKS LIKE THIS WAS ONE TIME HE FAILED TO NOTIFY YOU!

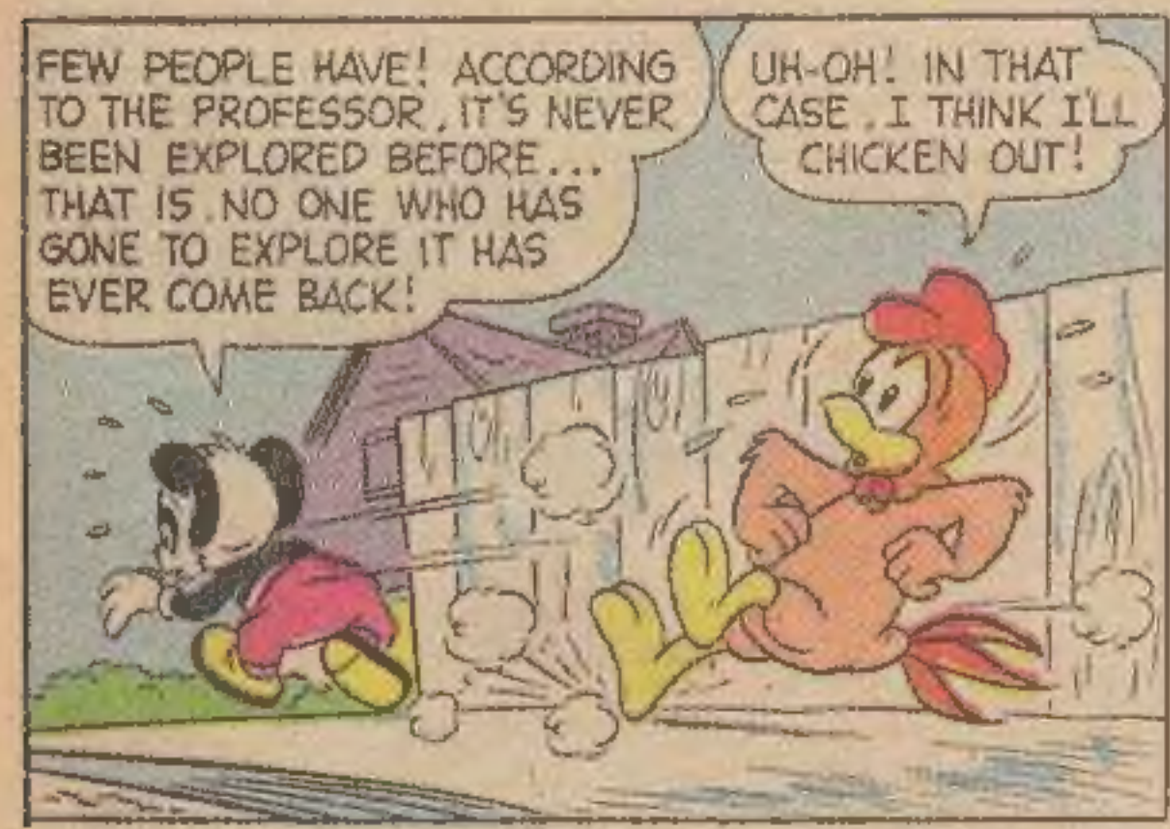
BUT WAIT...HERE'S A LETTER ON HIS DESK ADDRESSED TO YOU, ANDY! I GUESS HE FORGOT TO MAIL IT!

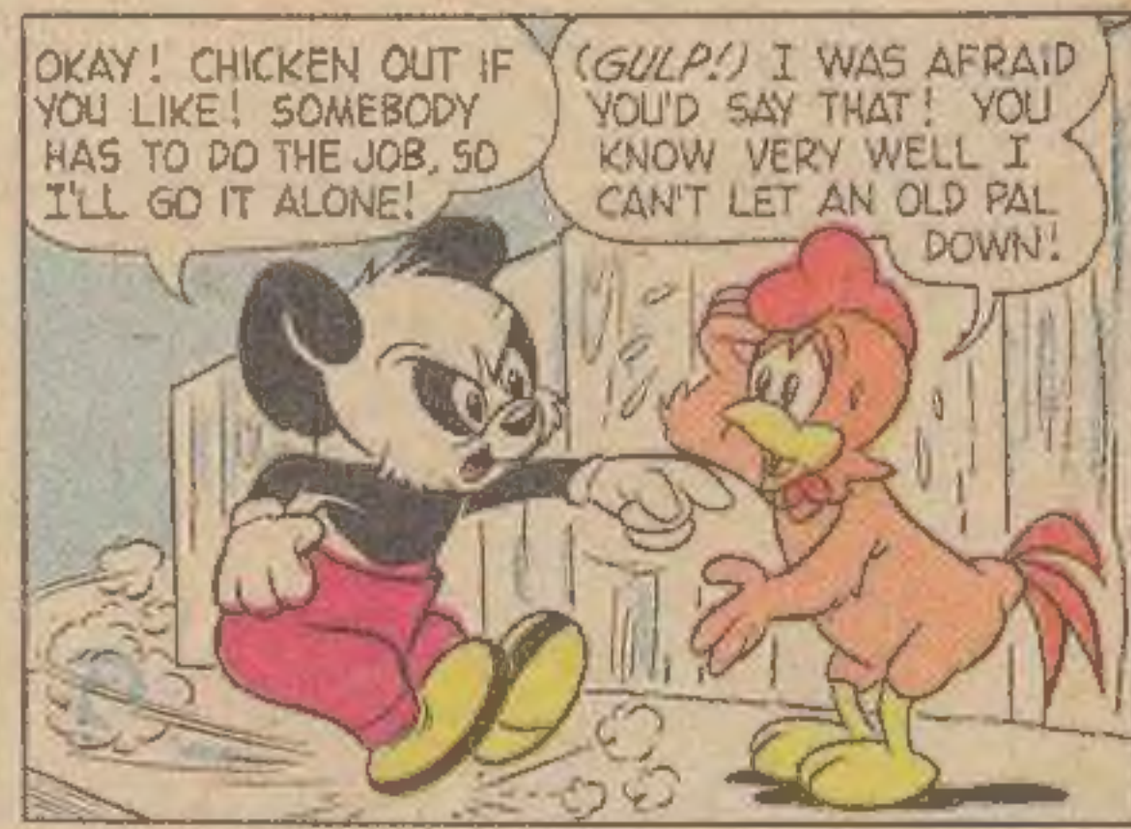

"DEAR ANDY—WHEN YOU GET THIS NOTE, I WILL BE ON MY WAY TO THE ISLAND OF ANTIBUS TO GET THE LAST SPECIMEN I NEED TO COMPLETE MY COLLECTION! PLEASE TAKE CARE OF THINGS FOR ME, AND, IF I'M NOT BACK IN TWO WEEKS, PLEASE SEND HELP, AS THE TRIP MAY BE DANGEROUS...

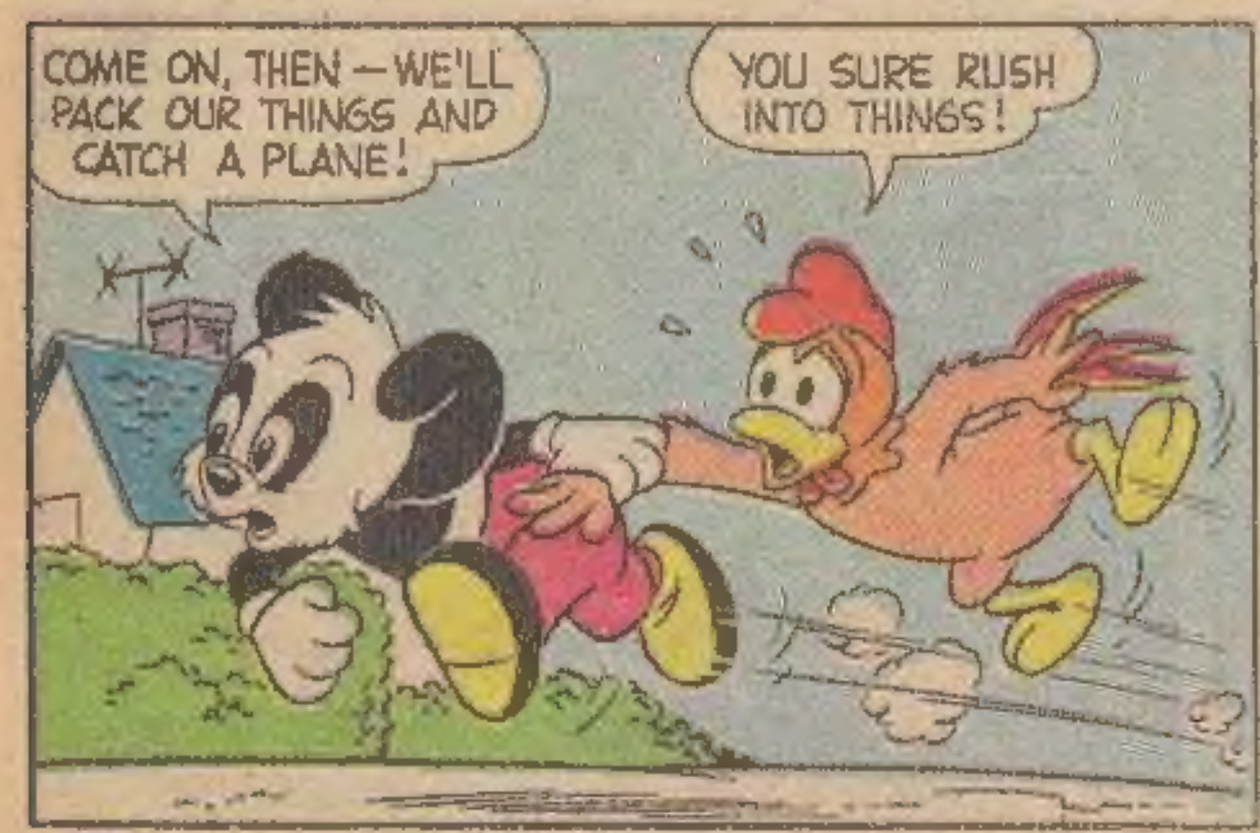
WOW! LOOK AT THE DATE! THIS LETTER WAS WRITTEN *THREE MONTHS* AGO!
SO IT WAS!

THAT MEANS THE PROFESSOR IS IN REAL TROUBLE!
WE'D BETTER SEND HELP TO HIM, QUICK!

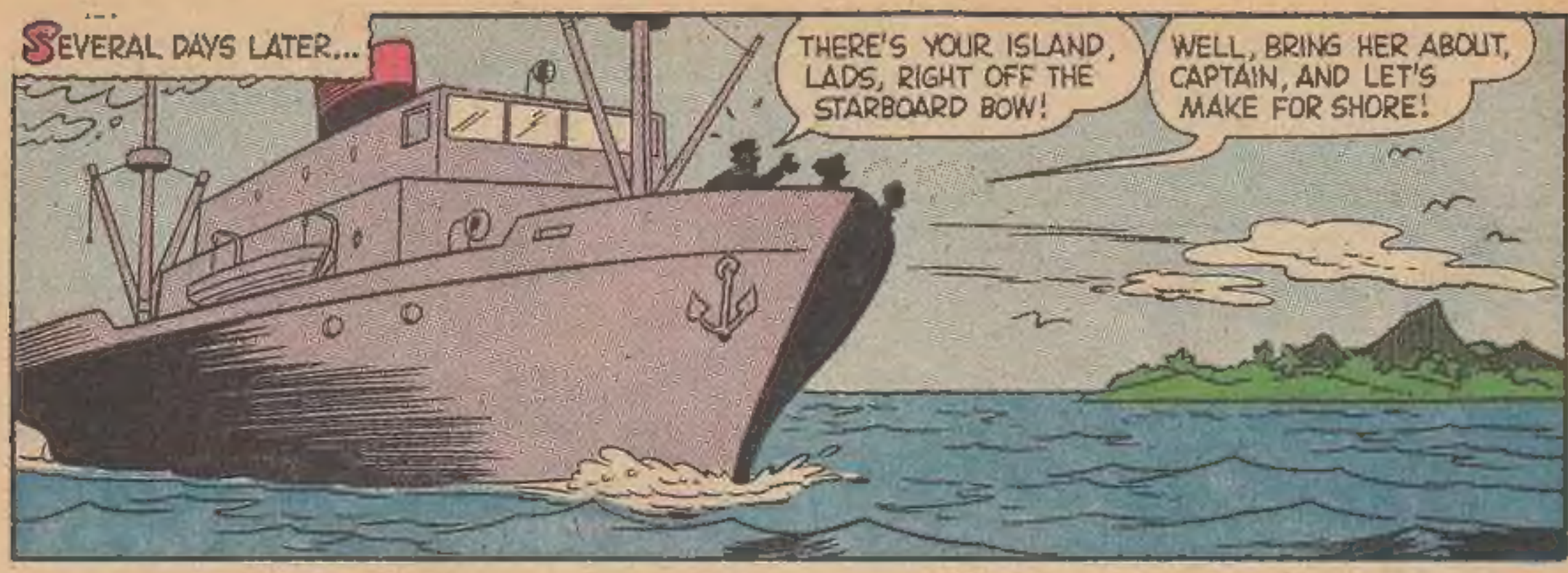
NO TIME TO ORGANIZE A RESCUE PARTY! WE'LL HAVE TO GO OURSELVES!
BUT WHERE IS THIS ISLAND? I NEVER HEARD OF IT!


FEW PEOPLE HAVE! ACCORDING TO THE PROFESSOR, IT'S NEVER BEEN EXPLORED BEFORE... THAT IS, NO ONE WHO HAS GONE TO EXPLORE IT HAS EVER COME BACK!
UH-OH! IN THAT CASE, I THINK I'LL CHICKEN OUT!


OKAY! CHICKEN OUT IF YOU LIKE! SOMEBODY HAS TO DO THE JOB, SO I'LL GO IT ALONE!
(*GULP!*) I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT! YOU KNOW VERY WELL I CAN'T LET AN OLD PAL DOWN!

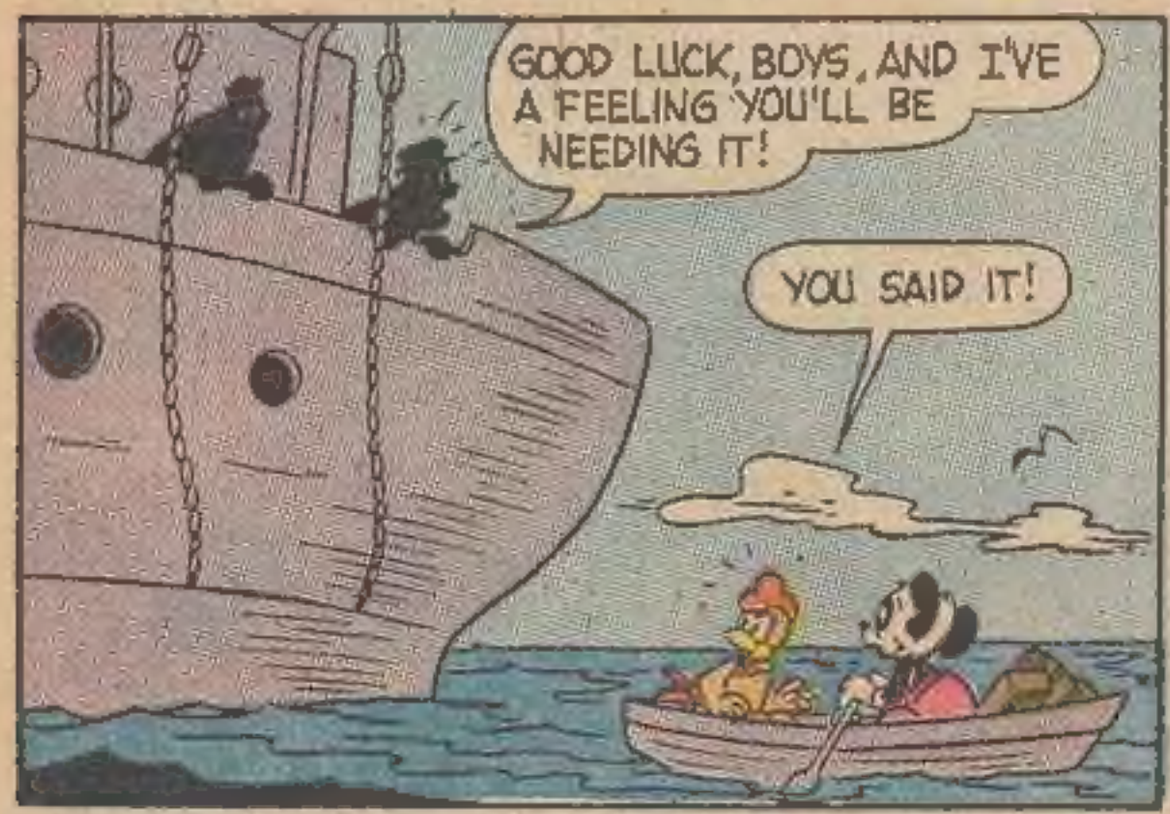

COME ON, THEN—WE'LL PACK OUR THINGS AND CATCH A PLANE!
YOU SURE RUSH INTO THINGS!

LATER...
WILL WE BE THERE SOON, ANDY?
I SHOULD SAY NOT—THIS PLANE WILL TAKE US TO AUSTRALIA AND WE'LL HAVE TO CATCH A TRAMP STEAMER FROM THERE!


SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
THERE'S YOUR ISLAND, LADS, RIGHT OFF THE STARBOARD BOW!
WELL, BRING HER ABOUT, CAPTAIN, AND LET'S MAKE FOR SHORE!

OH, NO, MATEY—THIS IS AS CLOSE AS I GO TO THAT ISLAND!
BUT, SIR, HOW WILL WE GET ASHORE? IT'S TOO FAR TO SWIM!
LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF, EH, ANDY?

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT! I'LL GLADLY LOWER THE DINGY AND YOU CAN MAKE THE REST OF THE WAY ON YOUR OWN!
THANKS, CAPTAIN!


GOOD LUCK, BOYS, AND I'VE A FEELING YOU'LL BE NEEDING IT!
YOU SAID IT!

IT SURE LOOKS PEACEFUL ENOUGH!
YEAH! NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT... NOT EVEN A WELCOMING COMMITTEE!

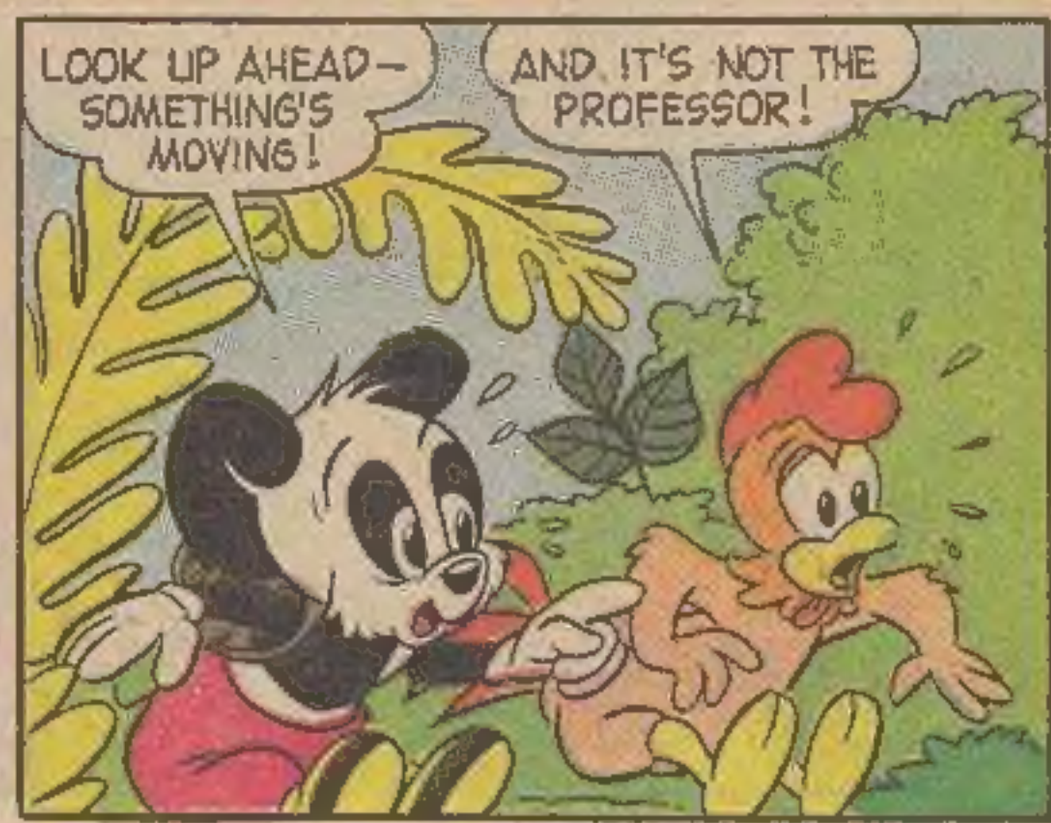
IT'S NOT A VERY BIG ISLAND! IF THE PROFESSOR IS HERE, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LOCATE HIM WITHOUT TOO MUCH TROUBLE!
LOOK, ANDY, HERE'S A KEEN PATH LEADING RIGHT INTO THE JUNGLE!

SO IT DOES! I WONDER WHO MADE IT!
THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT— COME ON!

PROFESSOR BUGSBY! OH, PROFESSOR BUGSBY!
WHERE ARE YOU, PROFESSOR?

HEAR ANYTHING?
NO! THERE'S NOT A SOUND... EXCEPT OUR VOICES ECHOING THROUGH THE TREES!

IT'S GETTING AWFULLY DARK AND OVERGROWN IN HERE!
YOU SAID IT! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TAKE THE LEAD!


LOOK UP AHEAD— SOMETHING'S MOVING!
AND IT'S NOT THE PROFESSOR!

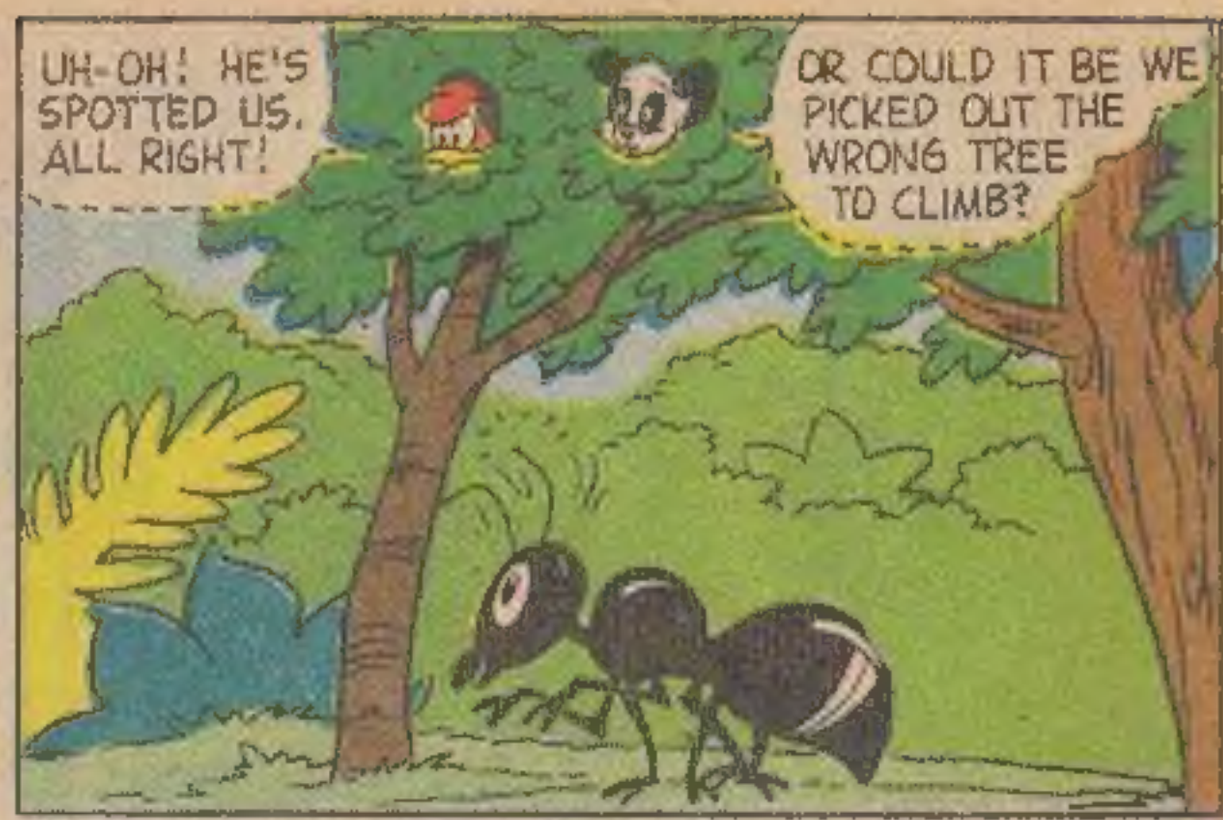
IT SURE ISN'T— IT'S SOME KIND OF *BEAST!*
COULD BE A BEAR!

QUICK! UP THIS TREE BEFORE IT SEES US!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

SHUSSH! HERE IT COMES! BE REAL QUIET!
I'M NOT EVEN BREATHING!

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
WOW! IT'S A *GIANT ANT!*

DO YOU THINK HE SAW US?
IT ISN'T LIKELY! PROFESSOR BUGSBY TOLD ME ANTS HAVE VERY POOR EYESIGHT! IF WE STAY REAL QUIET, MAYBE IT'LL PASS ON BY!


UH-OH! HE'S SPOTTED US, ALL RIGHT!
OR COULD IT BE WE PICKED OUT THE WRONG TREE TO CLIMB?

HE'S GNAWING IT DOWN! WHAT'LL WE DO?
JUMP, BEFORE IT CRASHES!

(WHEW!) THAT WAS CLOSE!
I'LL SAY!
CRASH!

HE'S LUGGING IT BACK TO WHERE HE CAME FROM! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHICH WAY?
DOWN THIS PATH!

TOO LATE! HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE!
GULP!

AND ANOTHER RIGHT BEHIND US!

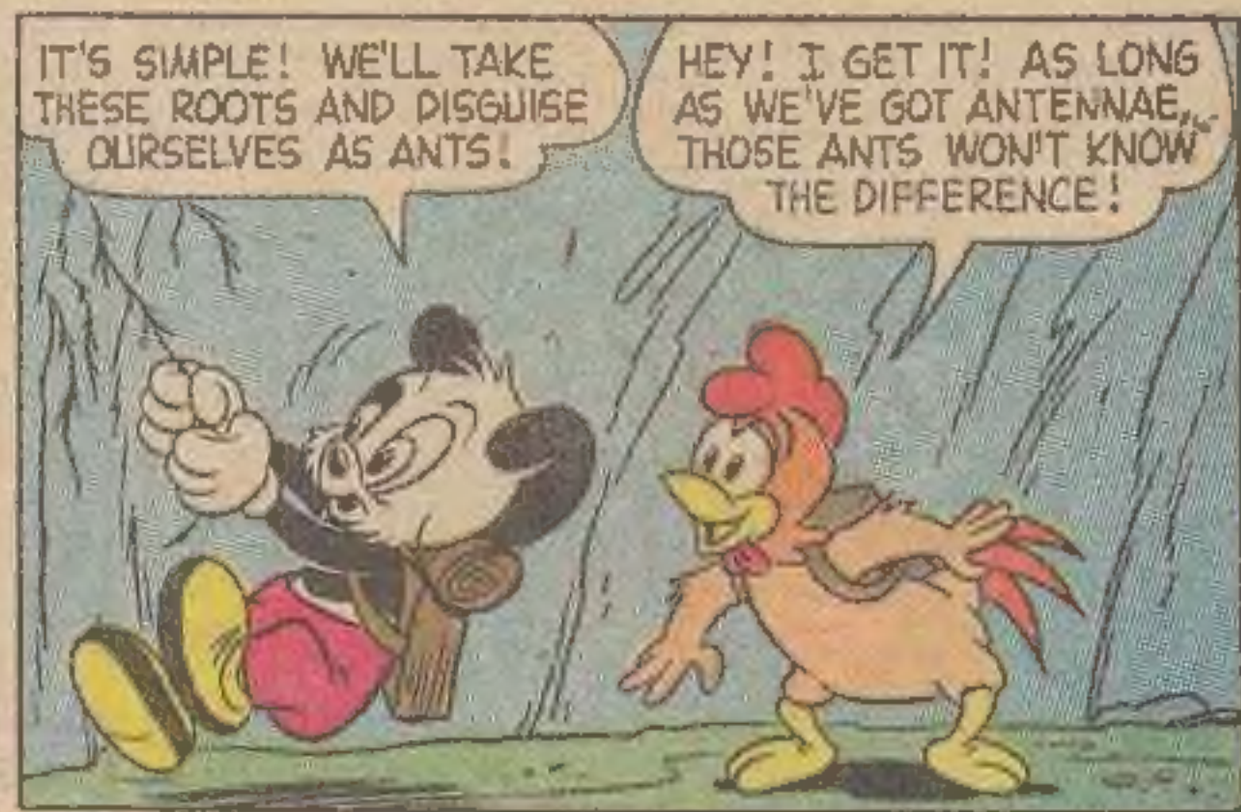
WE'RE IN LUCK! HERE'S A CAVE! DUCK IN HERE UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR!
GOOD IDEA!

OOPS! LOOK BEHIND US, ANDY! THOSE ANTS HAVE THE SAME IDEA!
OMIGOSH!

QUICK, CHARLIE — INTO THIS SIDE PASSAGE!
KEEN IDEA! WE'LL GIVE THOSE ANTS THE SLIP AND LET THEM GET LOST IN THIS CAVE!

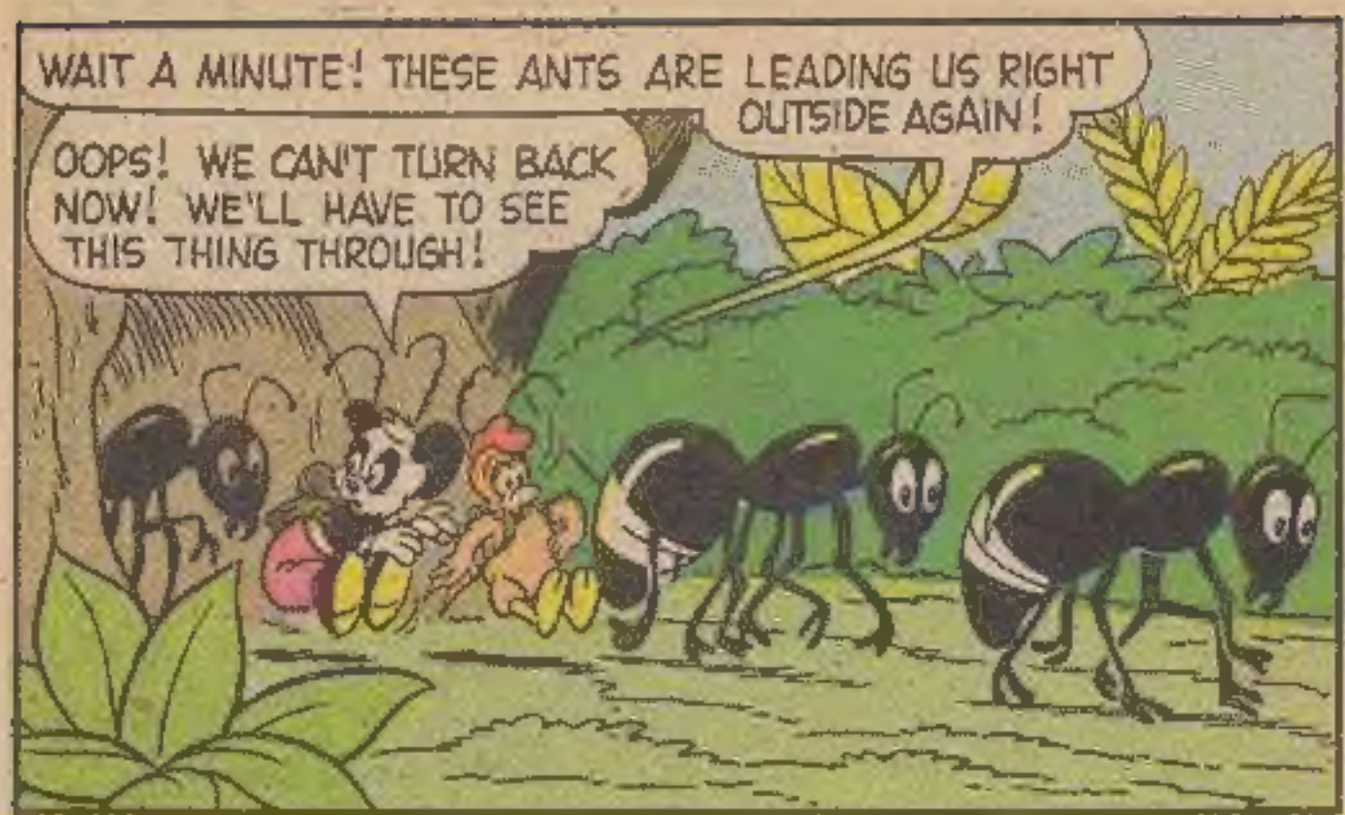
I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, CHARLIE! THIS *ISN'T* A CAVE — IT'S AN *ANT* TUNNEL, AND IT PROBABLY LEADS TO A BIG ANT CITY DOWN BELOW!
(GASP!) LET'S GET OUT BEFORE WE'RE TRAPPED!

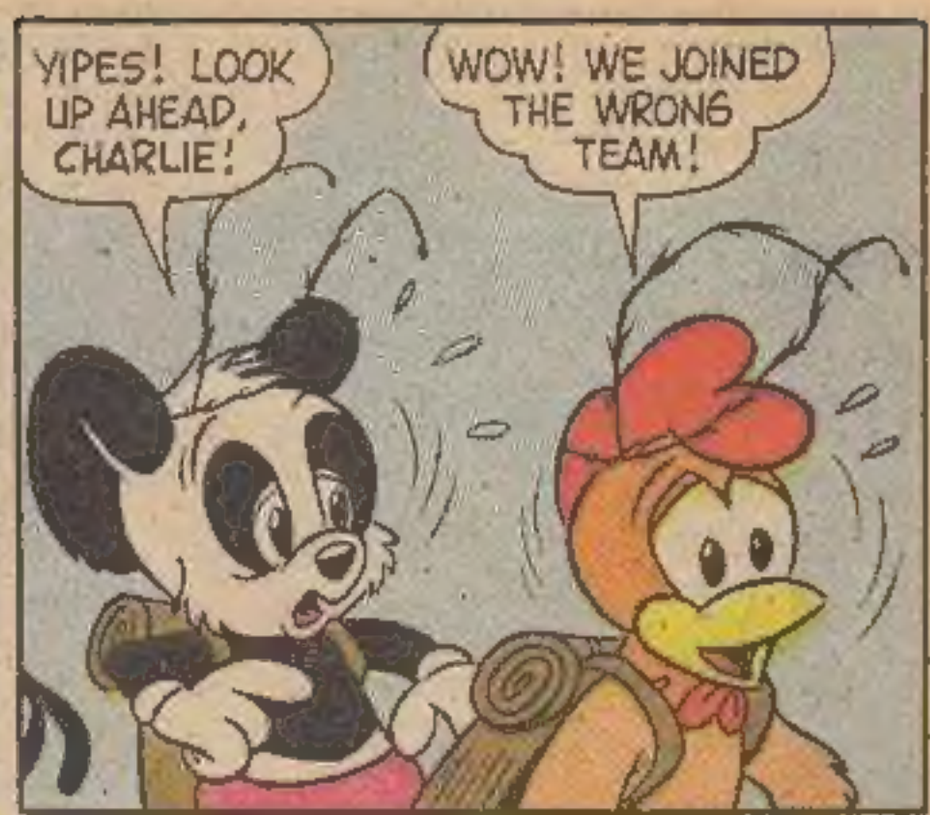
BUT WE CAME TO FIND THE PROFESSOR, REMEMBER? AND IT STANDS TO REASON HE'S DOWN HERE SOMEPLACE!
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT! HOW DO WE GO ABOUT FINDING HIM?


IT'S SIMPLE! WE'LL TAKE THESE ROOTS AND DISGUISE OURSELVES AS ANTS!
HEY! I GET IT! AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT ANTENNAE, THOSE ANTS WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

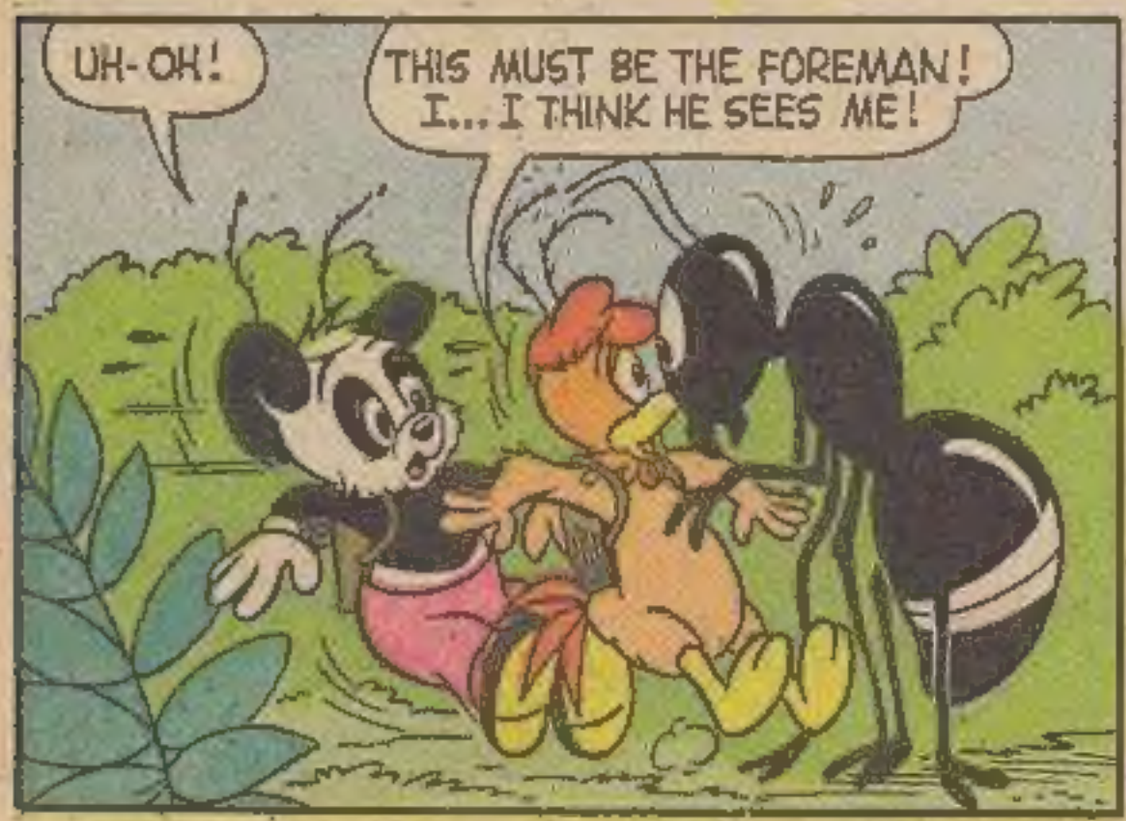
HOW DOES THIS LOOK?
GREAT! NOW LET'S FIND SOME ANTS AND JOIN THEM!

HERE COMES A BUNCH NOW!
GOOD! IT'S DARK IN HERE! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SLIP INTO THE LINE UNNOTICED!


WAIT A MINUTE! THESE ANTS ARE LEADING US RIGHT OUTSIDE AGAIN!
OOPS! WE CAN'T TURN BACK NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO SEE THIS THING THROUGH!


YIPES! LOOK UP AHEAD, CHARLIE!
WOW! WE JOINED THE WRONG TEAM!

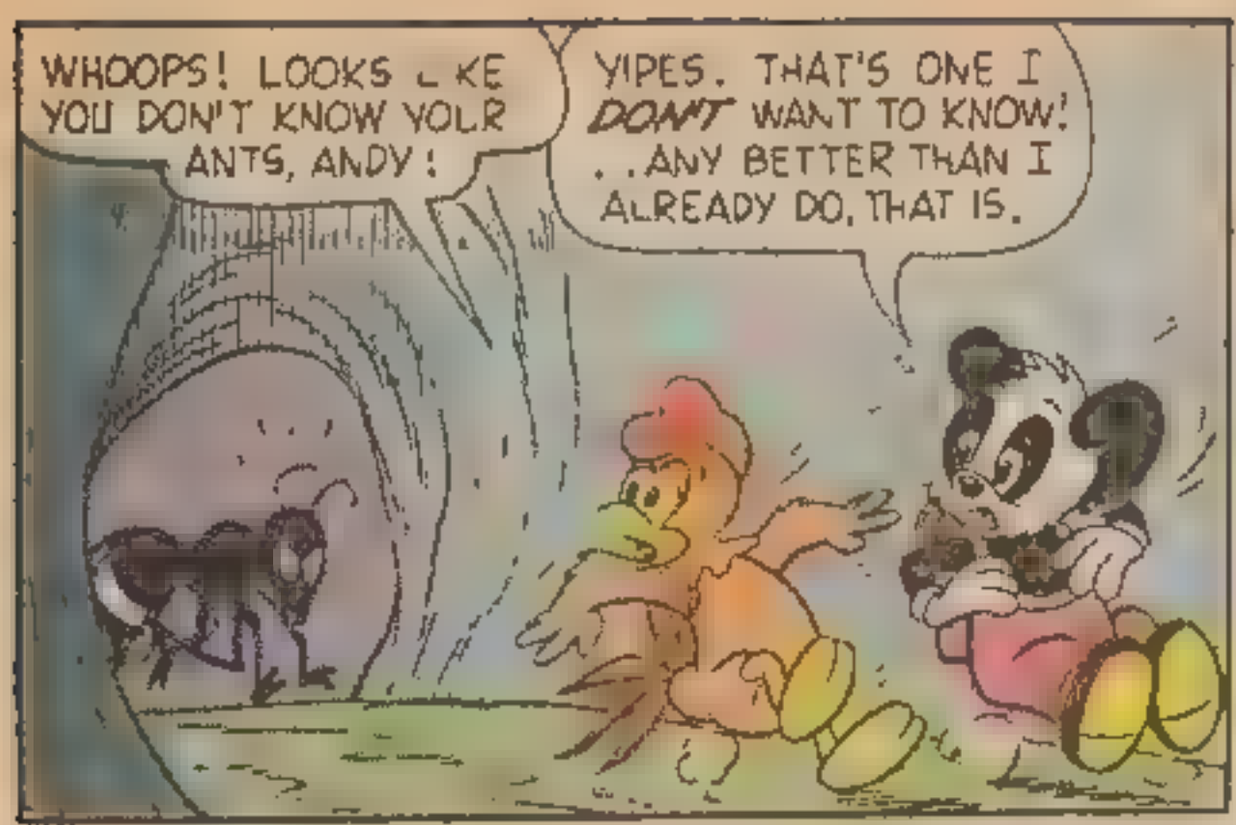
THOSE LOGS WEIGH A TON! WE COULDN'T POSSIBLY CARRY ONE!
YEAH! THEY'D FIND OUT FAST THAT WE'RE NOT ANTS! LET'S TAKE IT ON THE LAM!

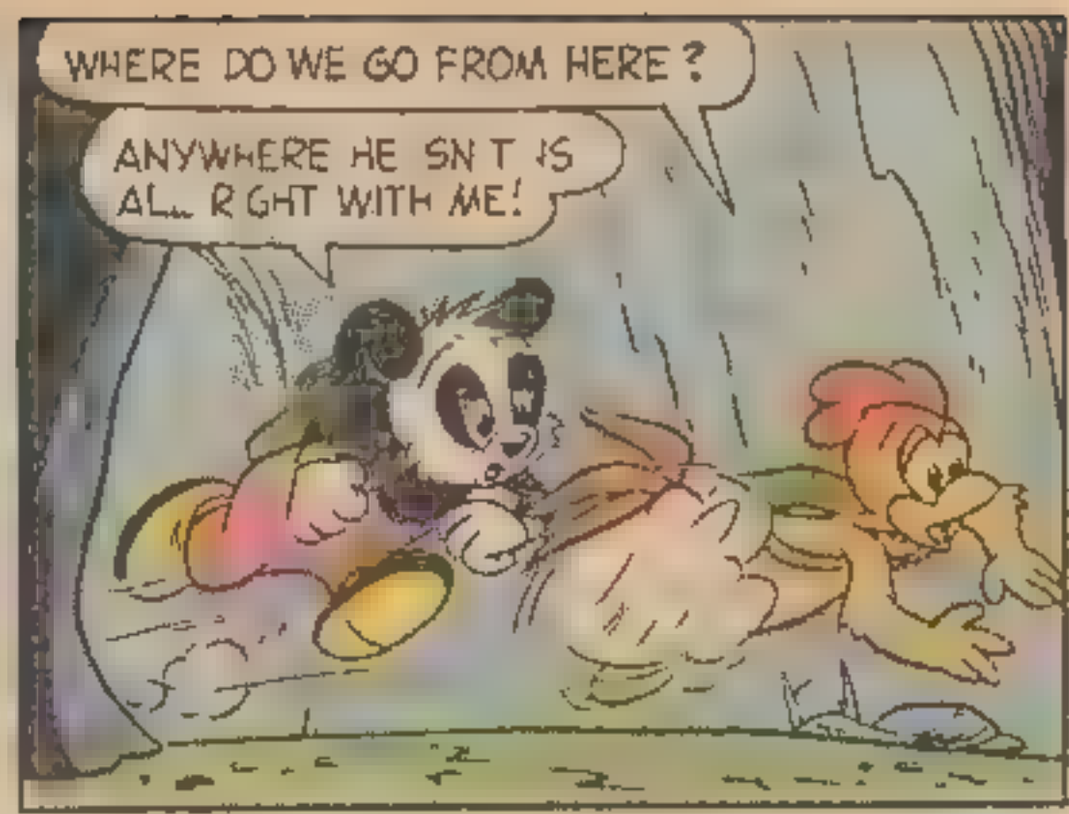

UH-OH!
THIS MUST BE THE FOREMAN! I... I THINK HE SEES ME!

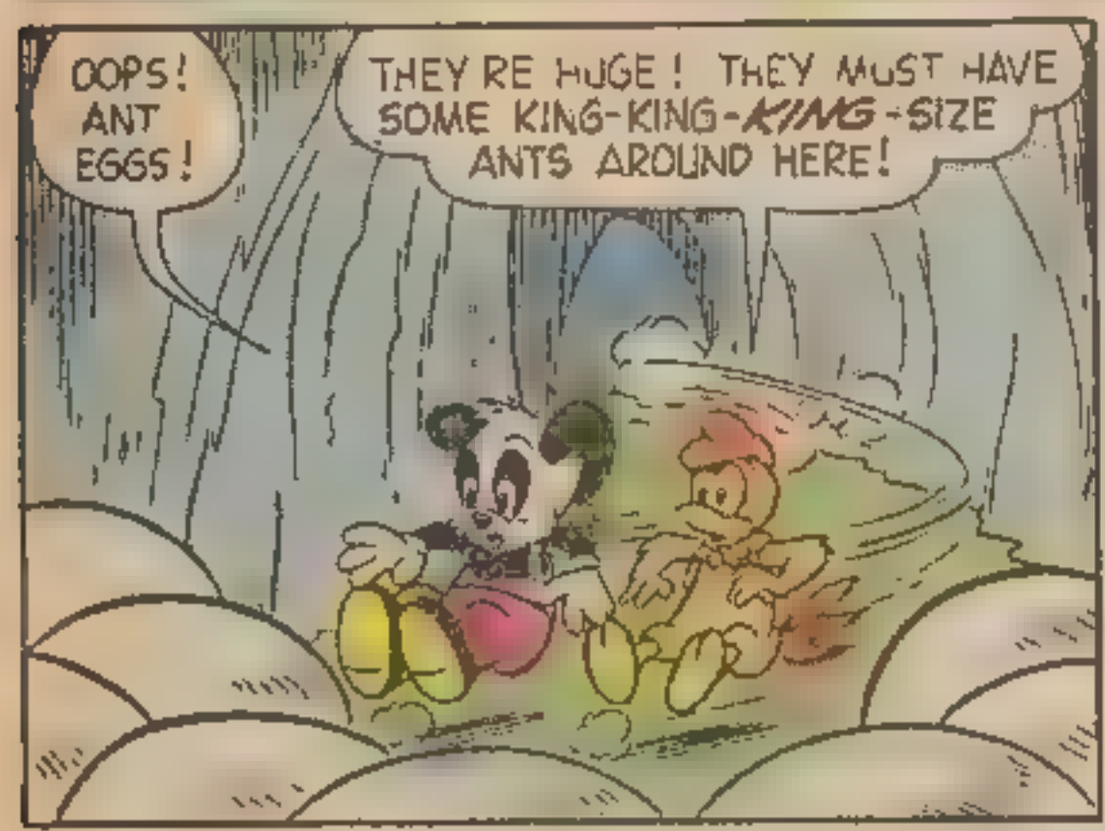
HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY PLEASED WITH US!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!

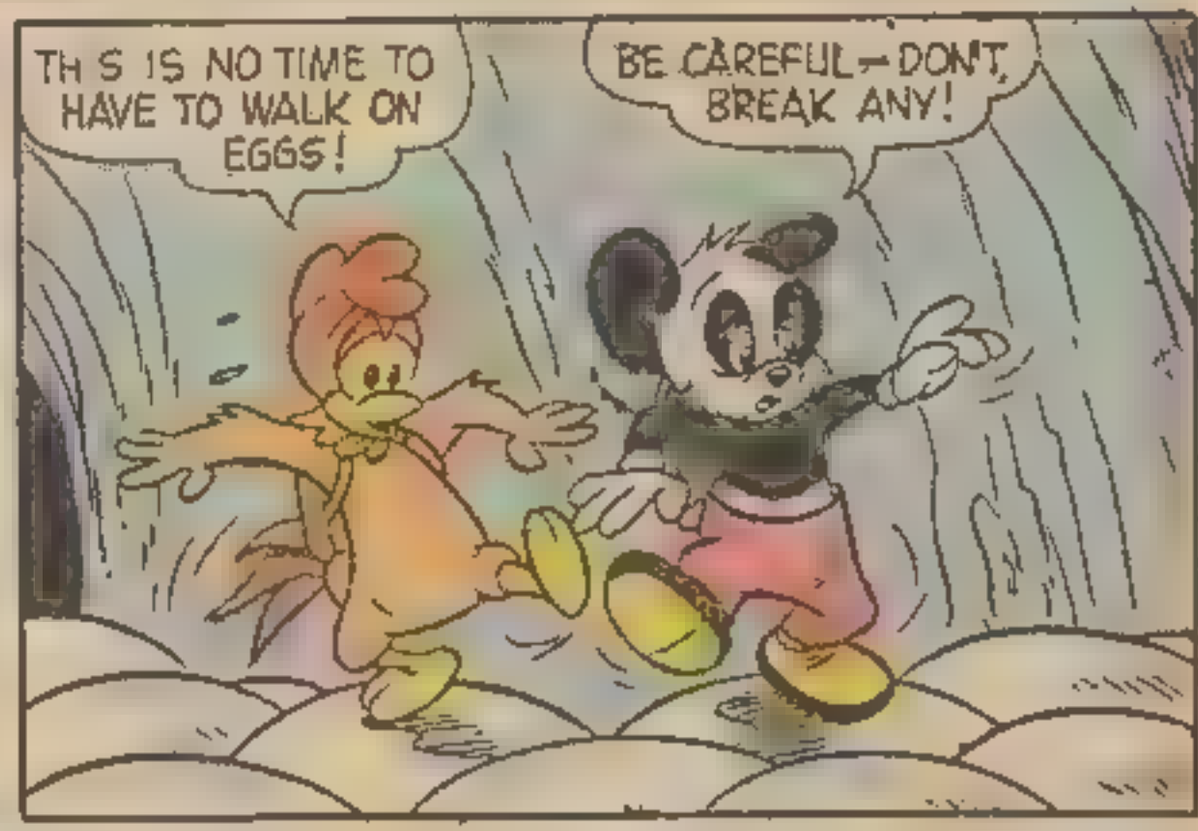
WHERE TO?
BACK TO THE TUNNEL! THIS TIME WE WON'T JOIN ANY MORE ANT BANDS — WE'LL FIND THE PROFESSOR ON OUR OWN!

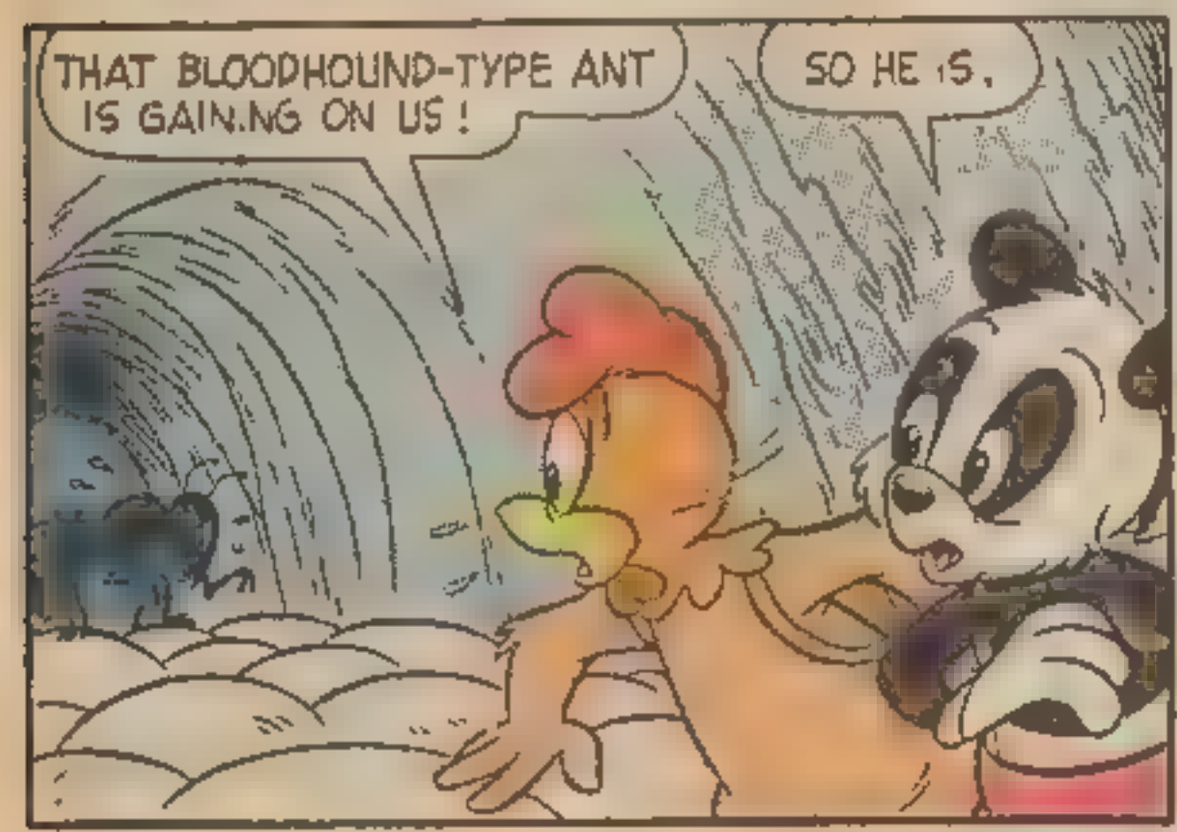
I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT THAT FOREMAN ANT, ANDY!
OH, I'M SURE HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT US... AND EVEN IF HE HASN'T, HE'D NEVER BE ABLE TO TRACK US DOWN!

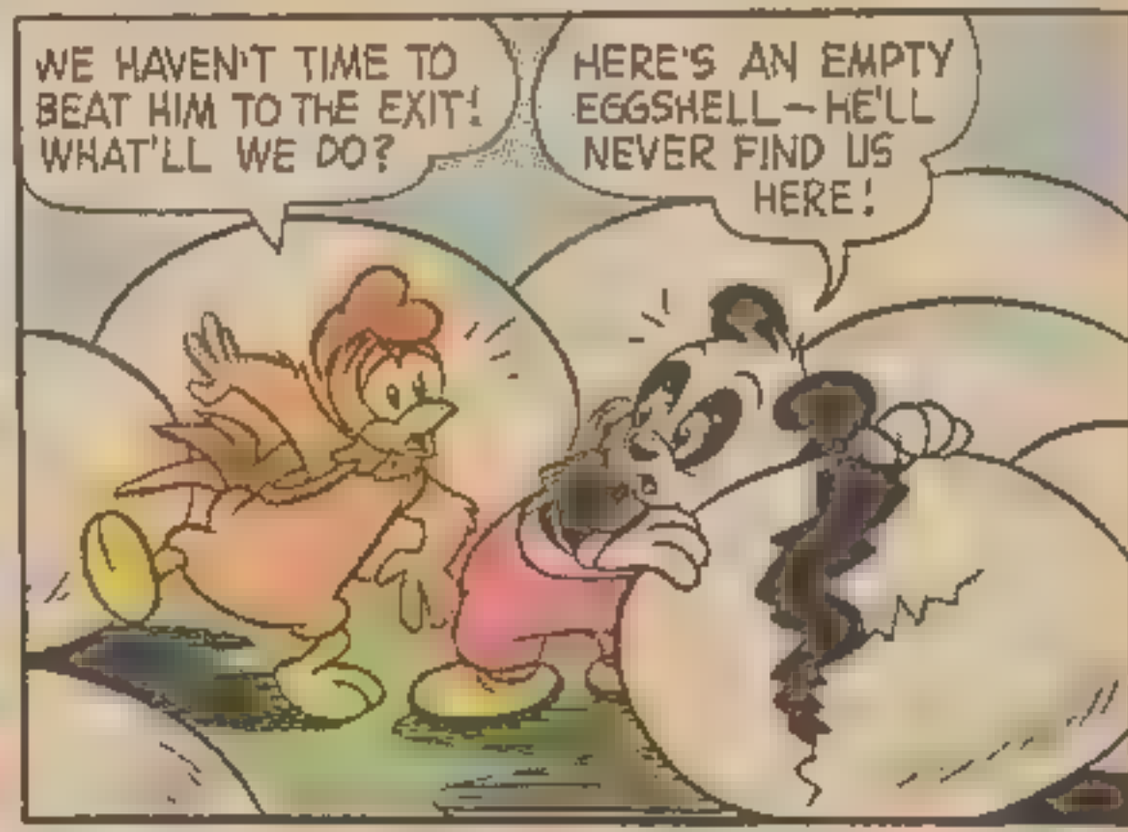

WHOOPS! LOOKS LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR ANTS, ANDY!
YIPES. THAT'S ONE I DON'T WANT TO KNOW! ..ANY BETTER THAN I ALREADY DO, THAT IS.

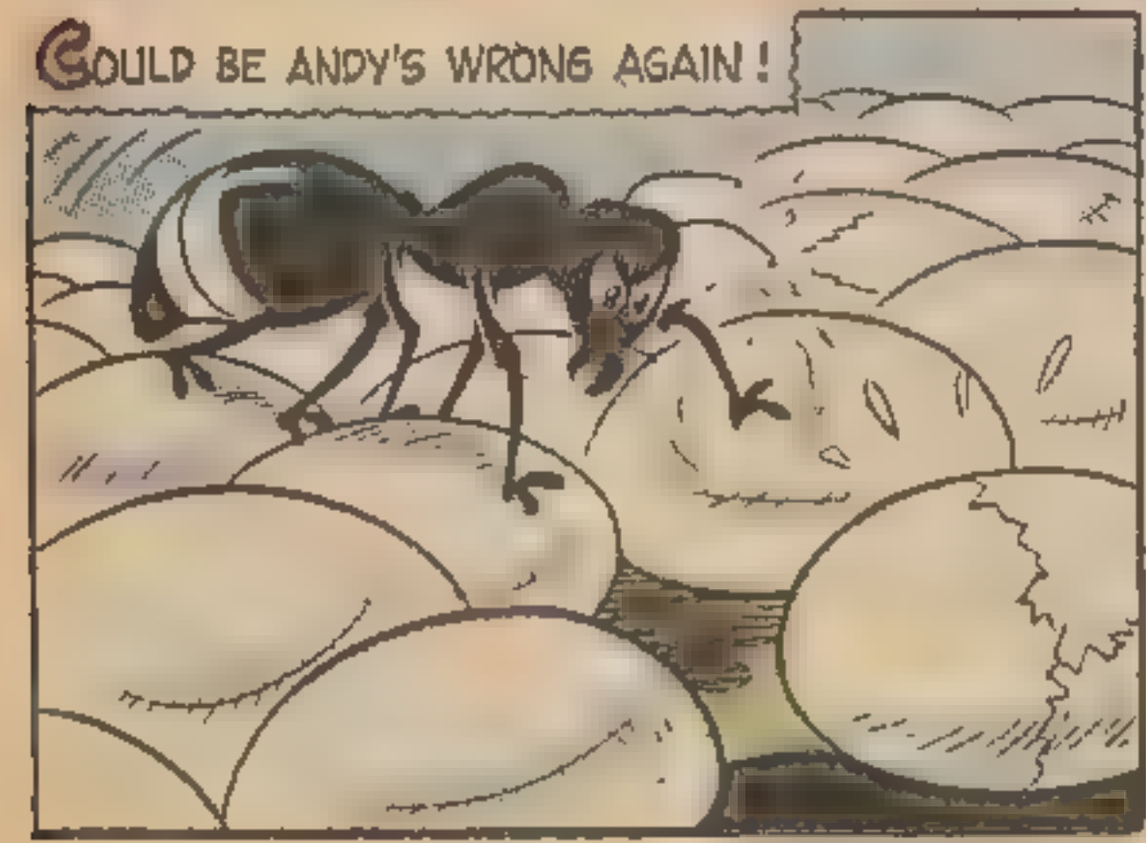

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
ANYWHERE HE ISN'T IS ALL RIGHT WITH ME!

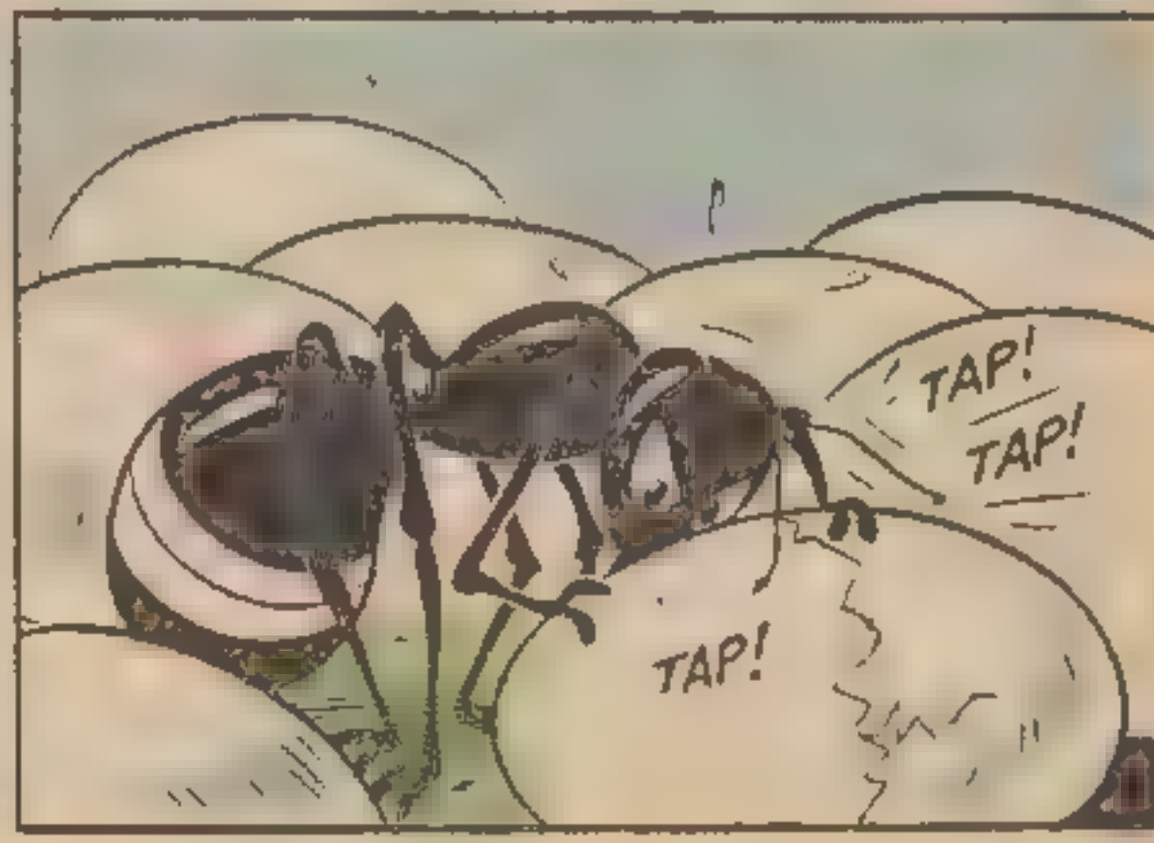

OOPS! ANT EGGS!
THEY'RE HUGE! THEY MUST HAVE SOME KING-KING-KING-SIZE ANTS AROUND HERE!

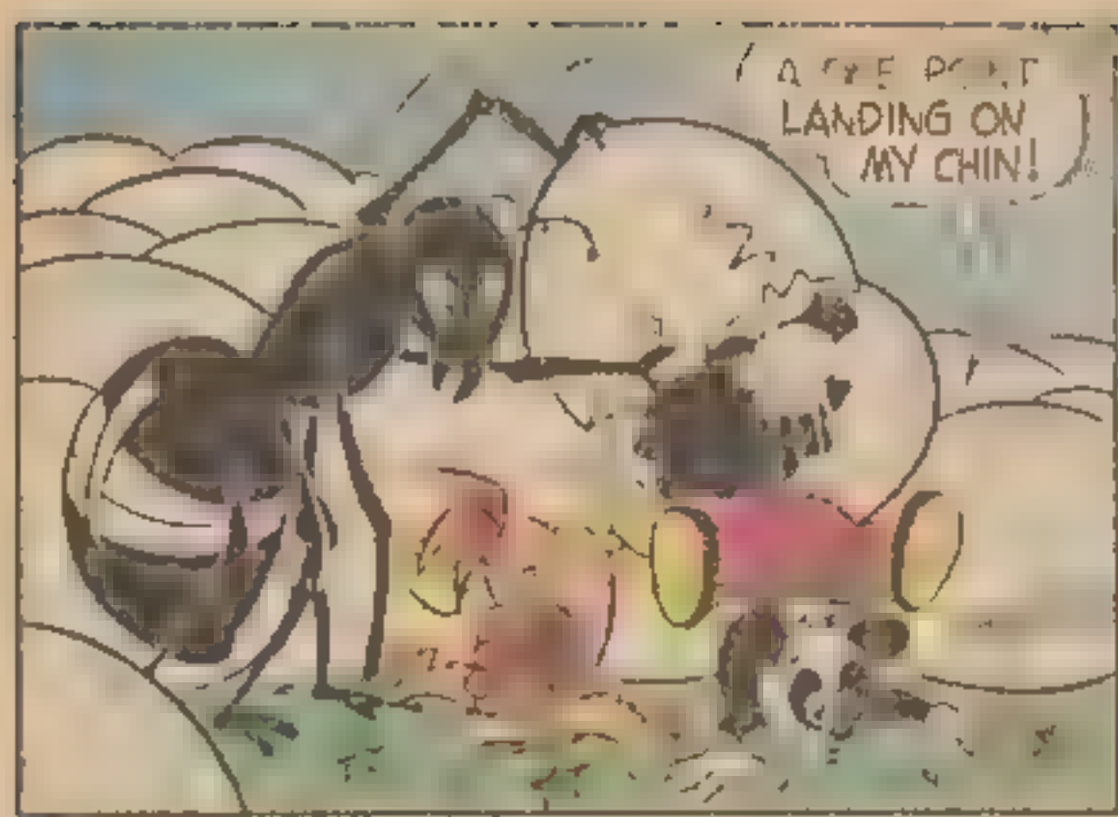

THIS IS NO TIME TO HAVE TO WALK ON EGGS!
BE CAREFUL—DON'T BREAK ANY!


THAT BLOODHOUND-TYPE ANT IS GAINING ON US!
SO HE IS.

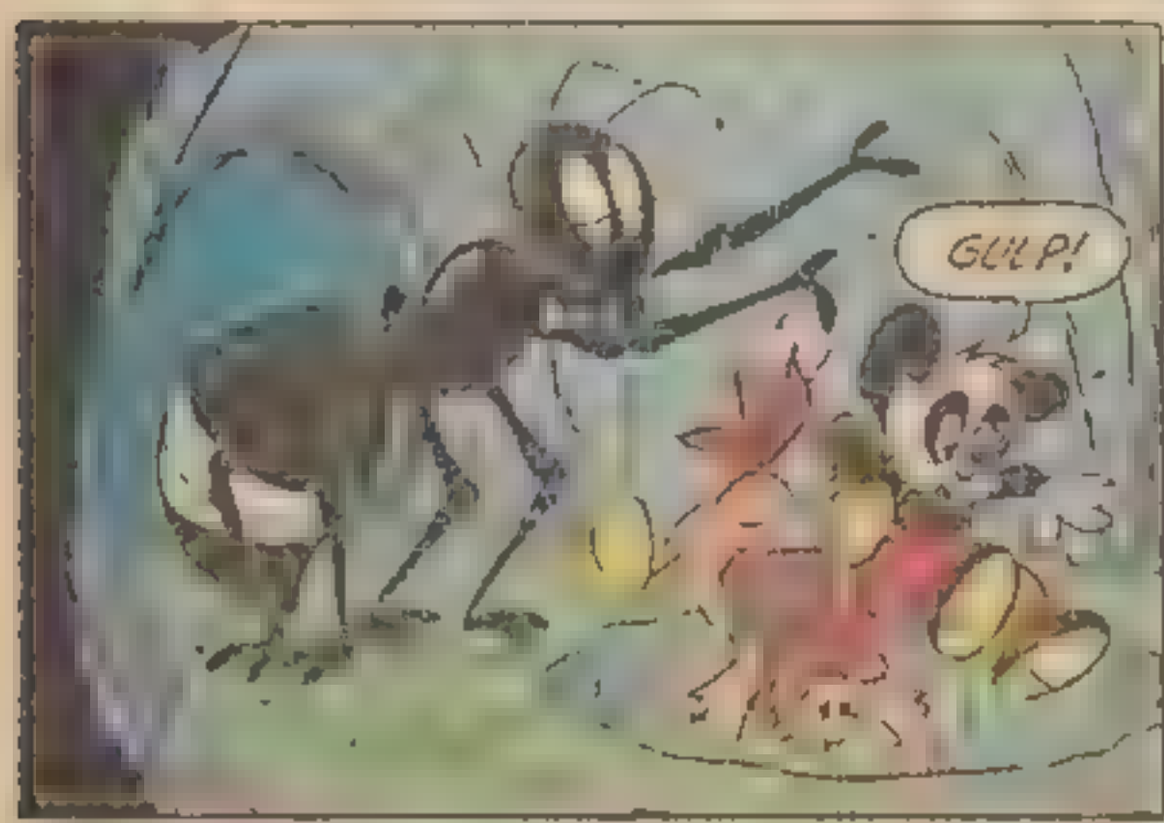

WE HAVEN'T TIME TO BEAT HIM TO THE EXIT! WHAT'LL WE DO?
HERE'S AN EMPTY EGGSHELL—HE'LL NEVER FIND US HERE!


COULD BE ANDY'S WRONG AGAIN!


TAP!
TAP!
TAP!

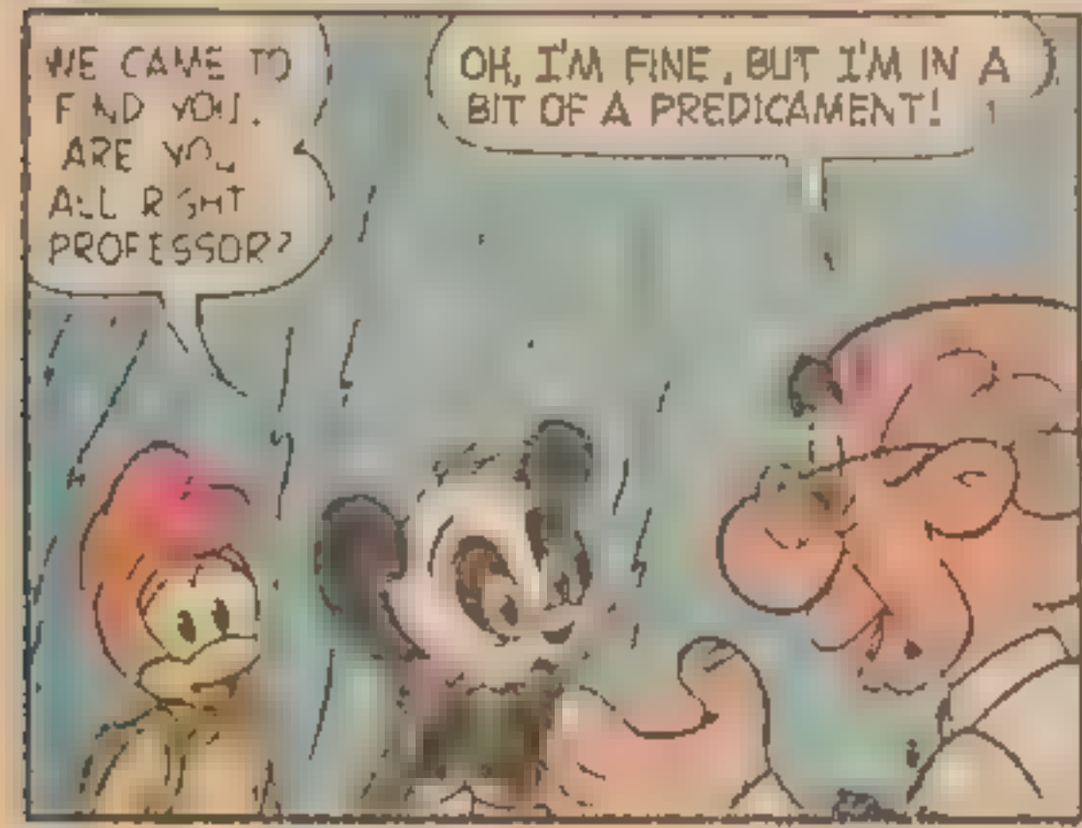

LANDING ON MY CHIN!

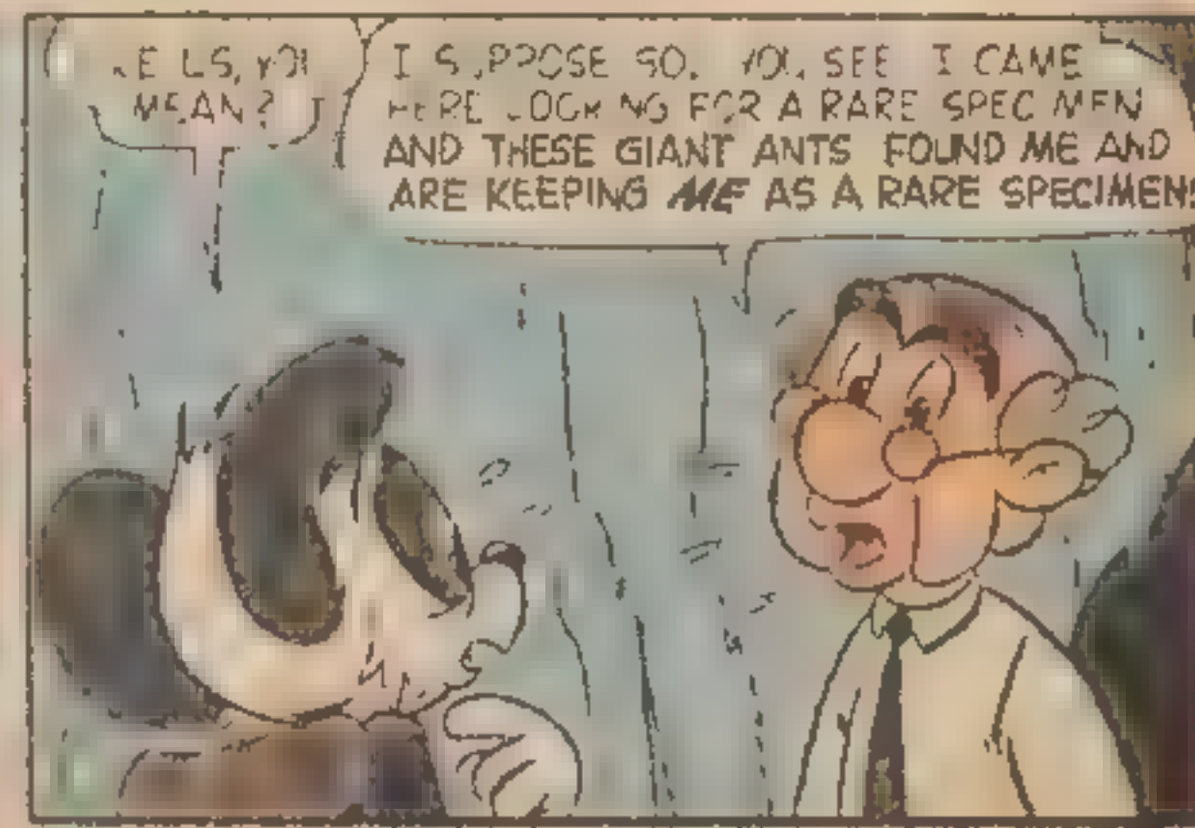
THIS IS IT!
WELL CHARLIE OLD PAL IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU!

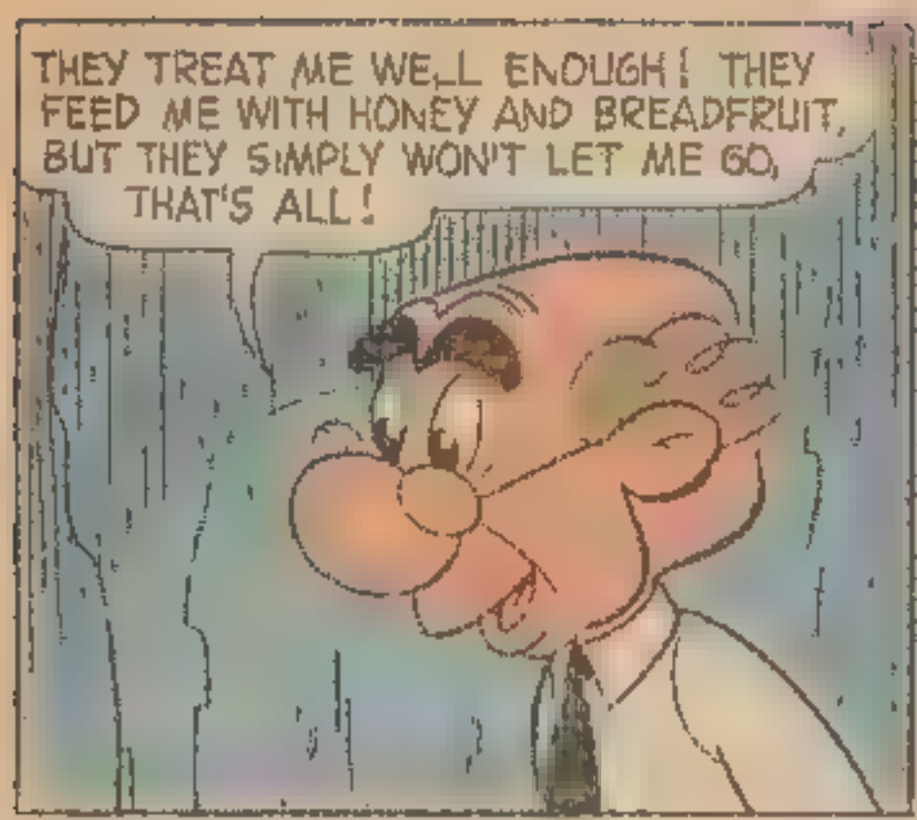

GULP!

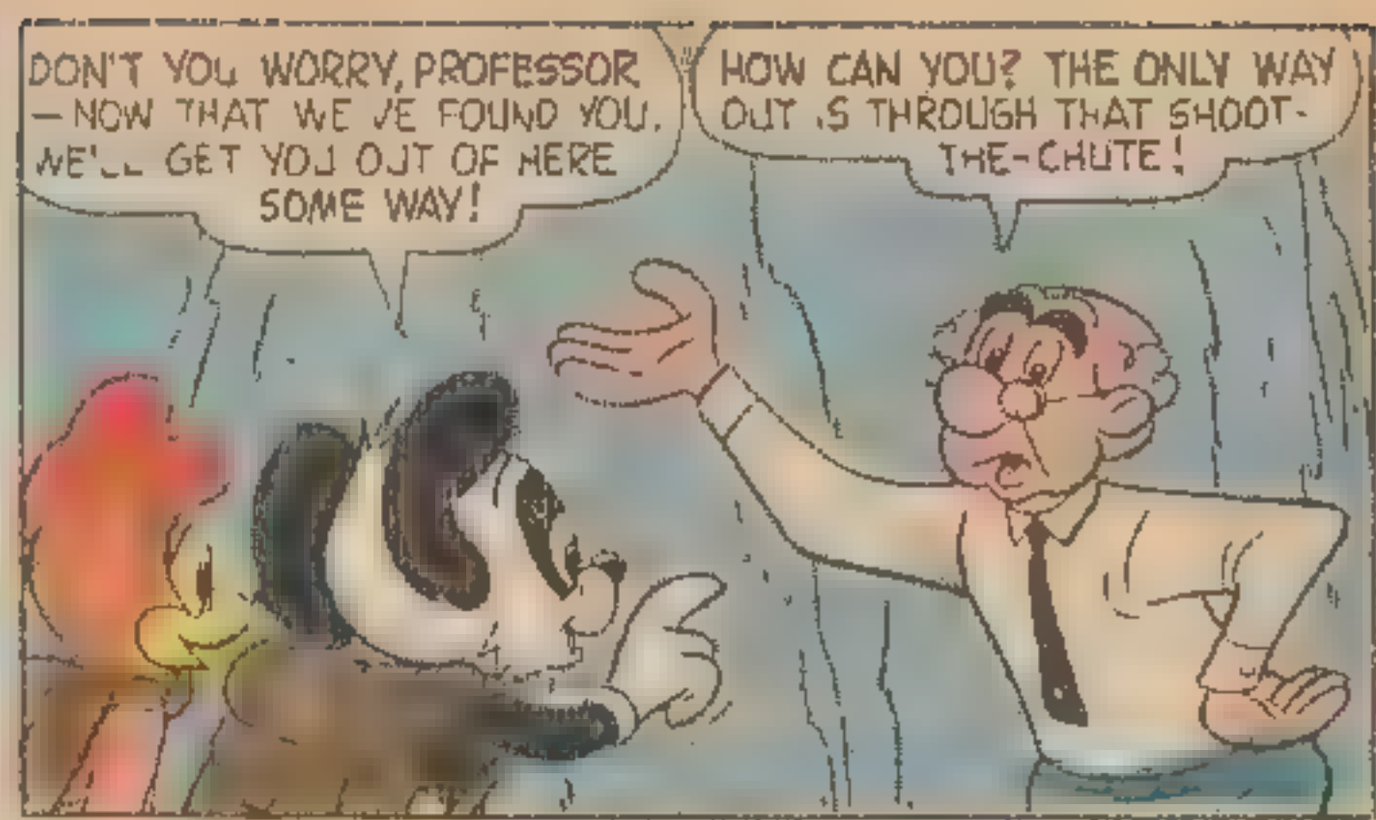
WOW! IT'S A SHOOT-THE-CHUTE!
AT ANOTHER TIME, THIS COULD BE FUN!

PROFESSOR BUGSBY!
ANDY!!! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING HERE?

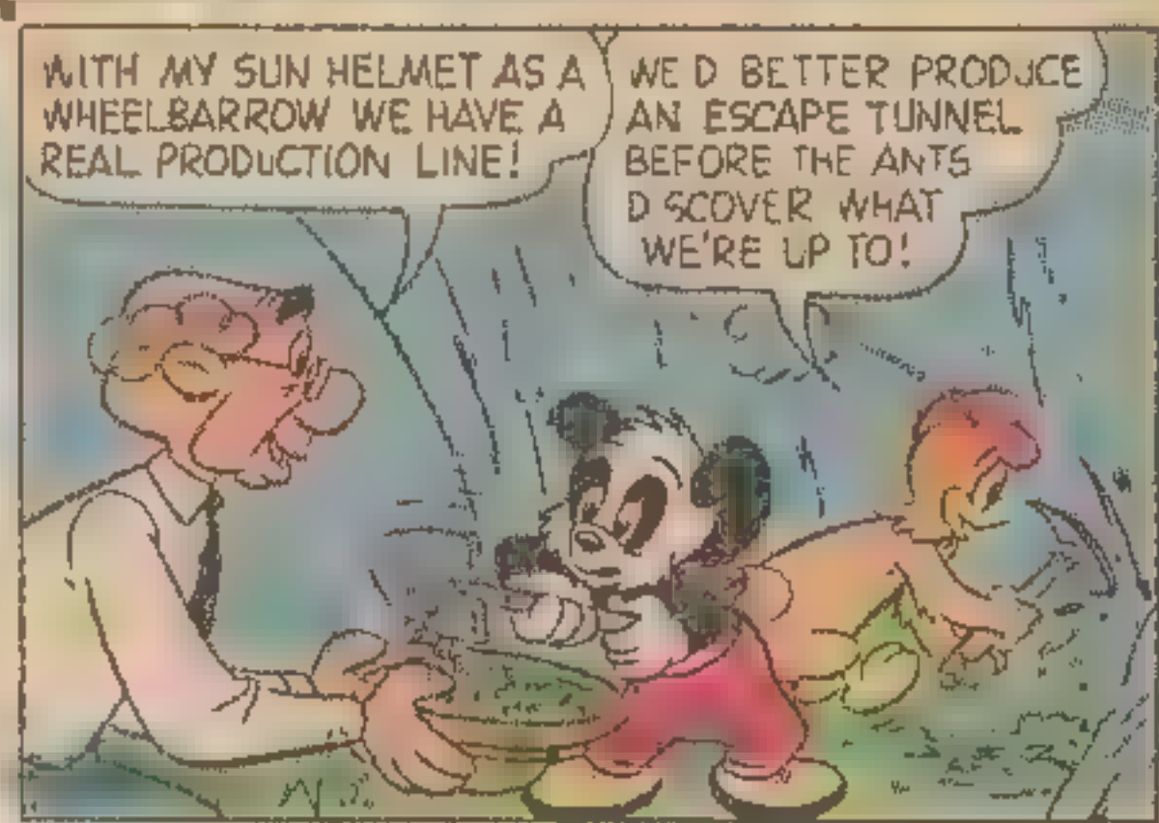

WE CAME TO FIND YOU. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT PROFESSOR?
OH, I'M FINE, BUT I'M IN A BIT OF A PREDICAMENT!

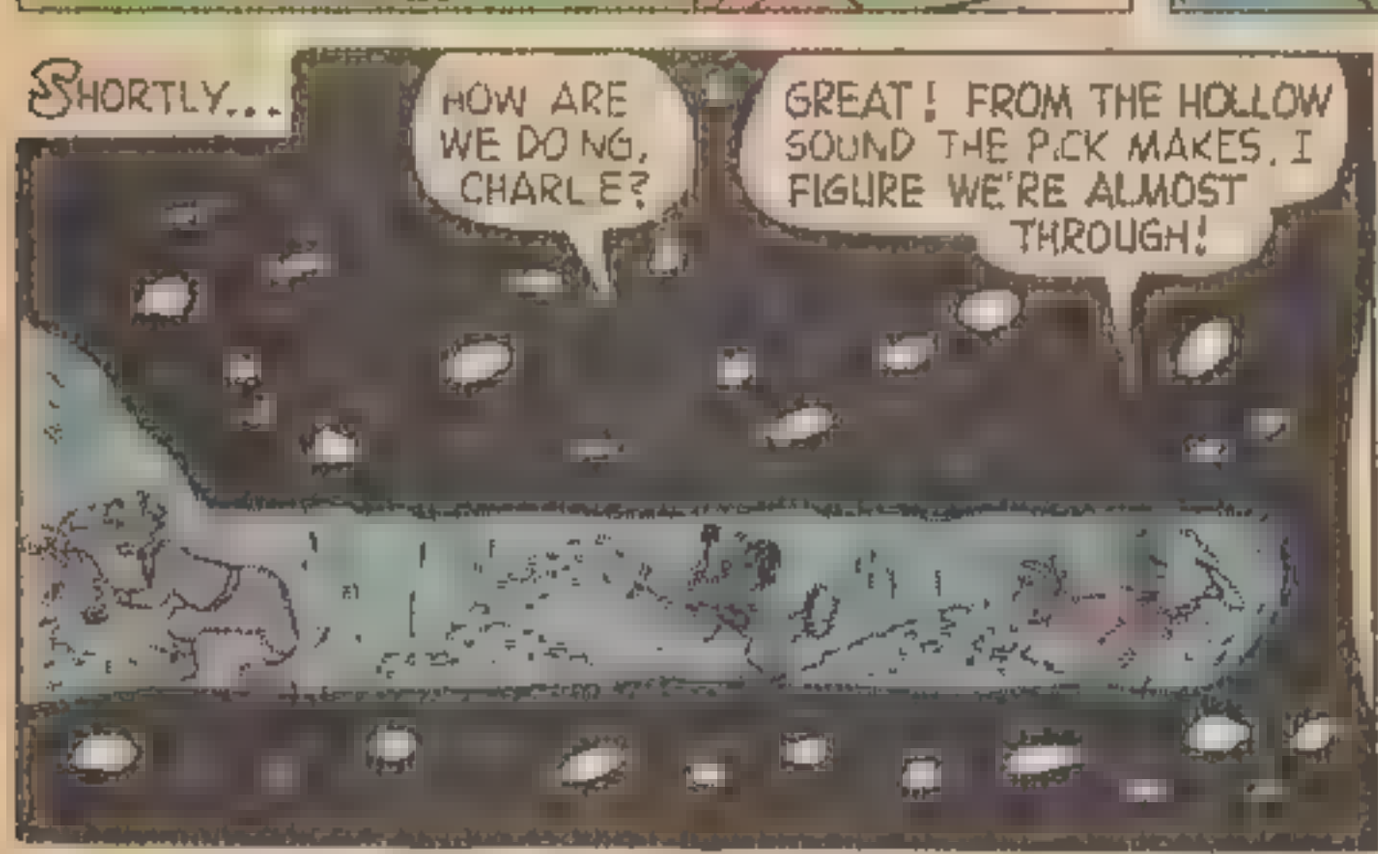

I SUPPOSE SO. YOU SEE I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR A RARE SPECIMEN AND THESE GIANT ANTS FOUND ME AND ARE KEEPING ME AS A RARE SPECIMEN!

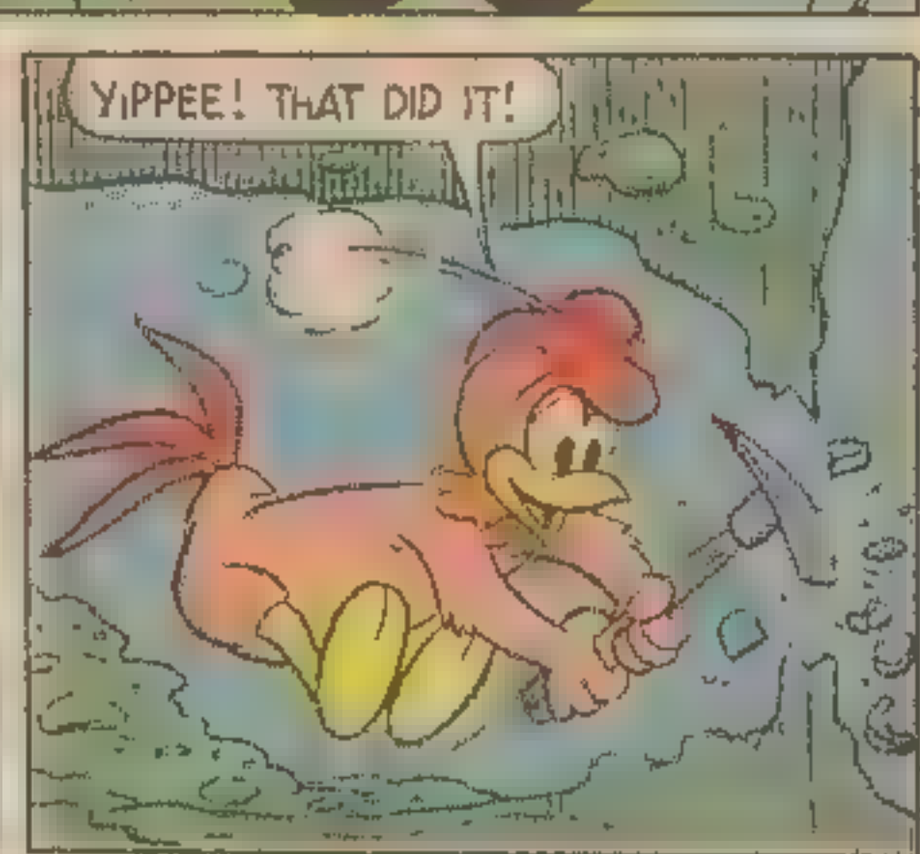

THEY TREAT ME WELL ENOUGH! THEY FEED ME WITH HONEY AND BREADFRUIT, BUT THEY SIMPLY WON'T LET ME GO, THAT'S ALL!

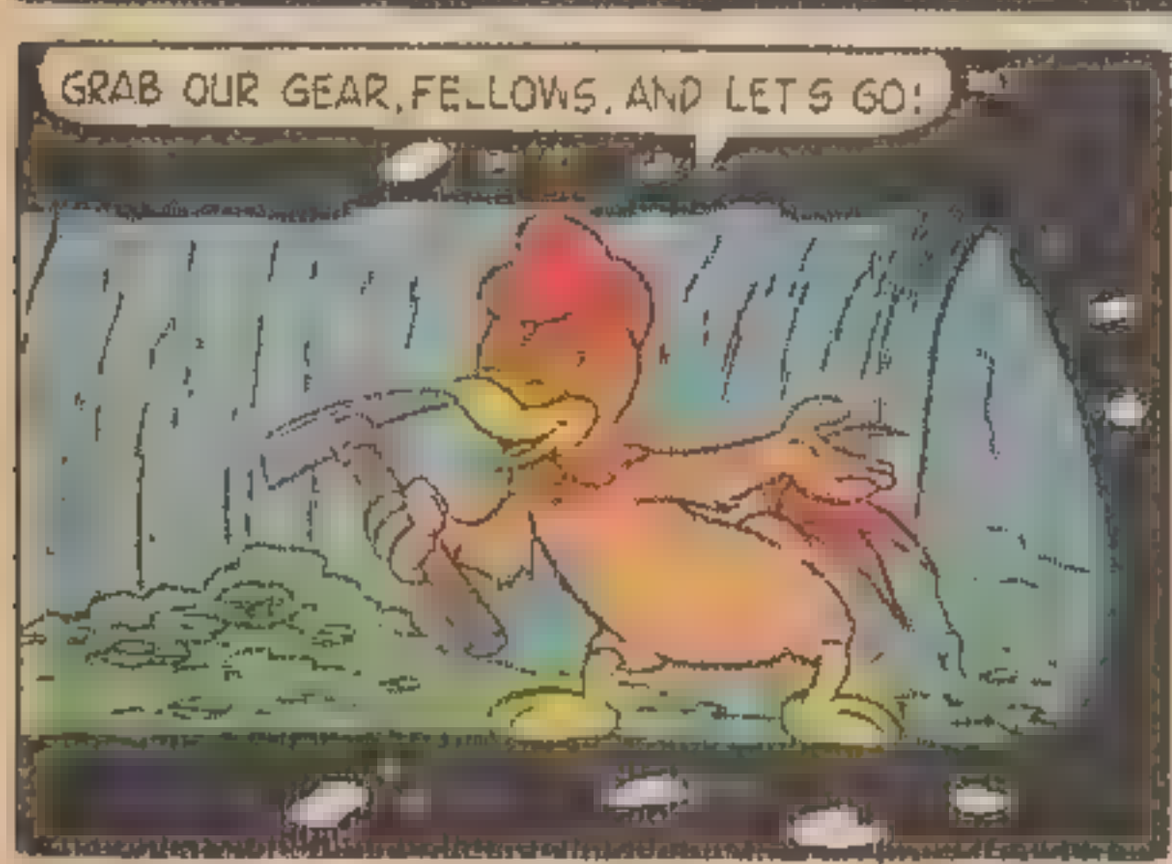

DON'T YOU WORRY, PROFESSOR — NOW THAT WE'VE FOUND YOU, WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE SOME WAY!
HOW CAN YOU? THE ONLY WAY OUT IS THROUGH THAT SHOOT-THE-CHUTE!

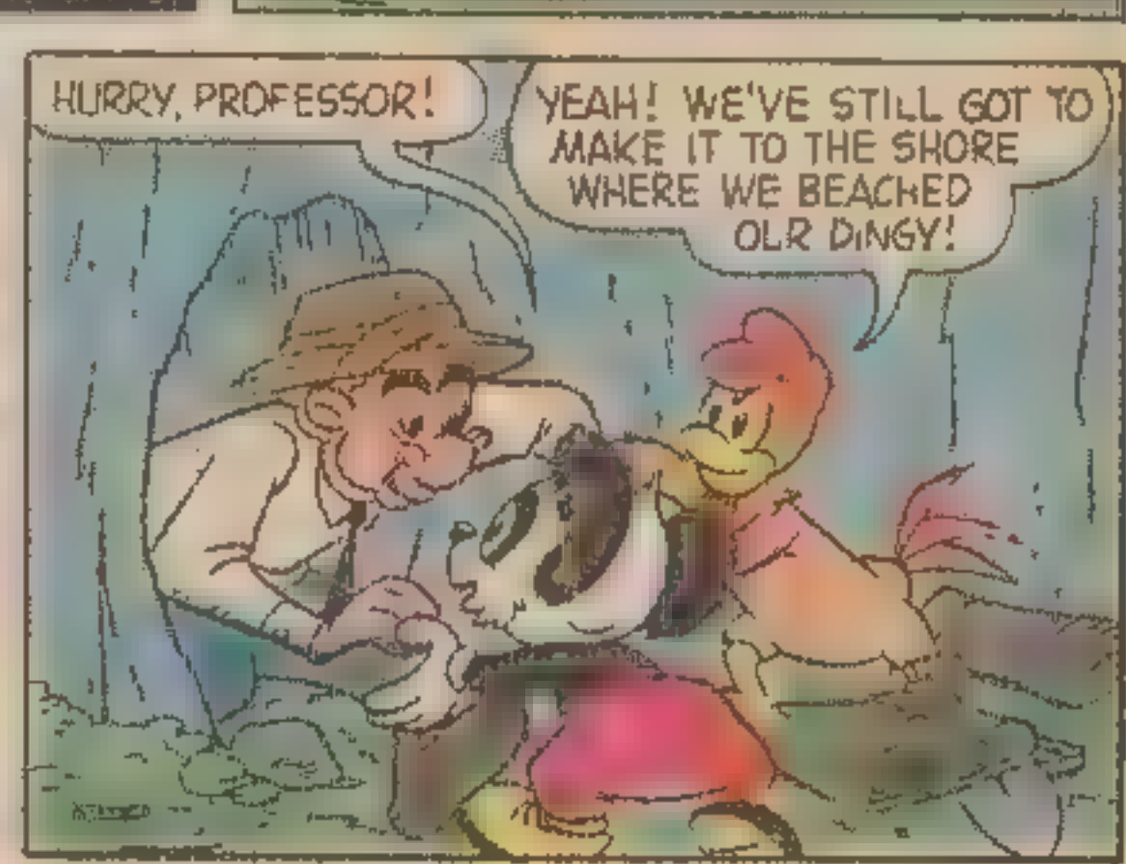
LET'S TAKE A TIP FROM THE ANTS! IF THEY CAN DIG A TUNNEL *INTO* THIS PLACE, WE CAN DIG A TUNNEL *OUT!*
AND OUR CAMP SHOVEL AND PICK ARE ALL THE TOOLS WE'LL NEED!

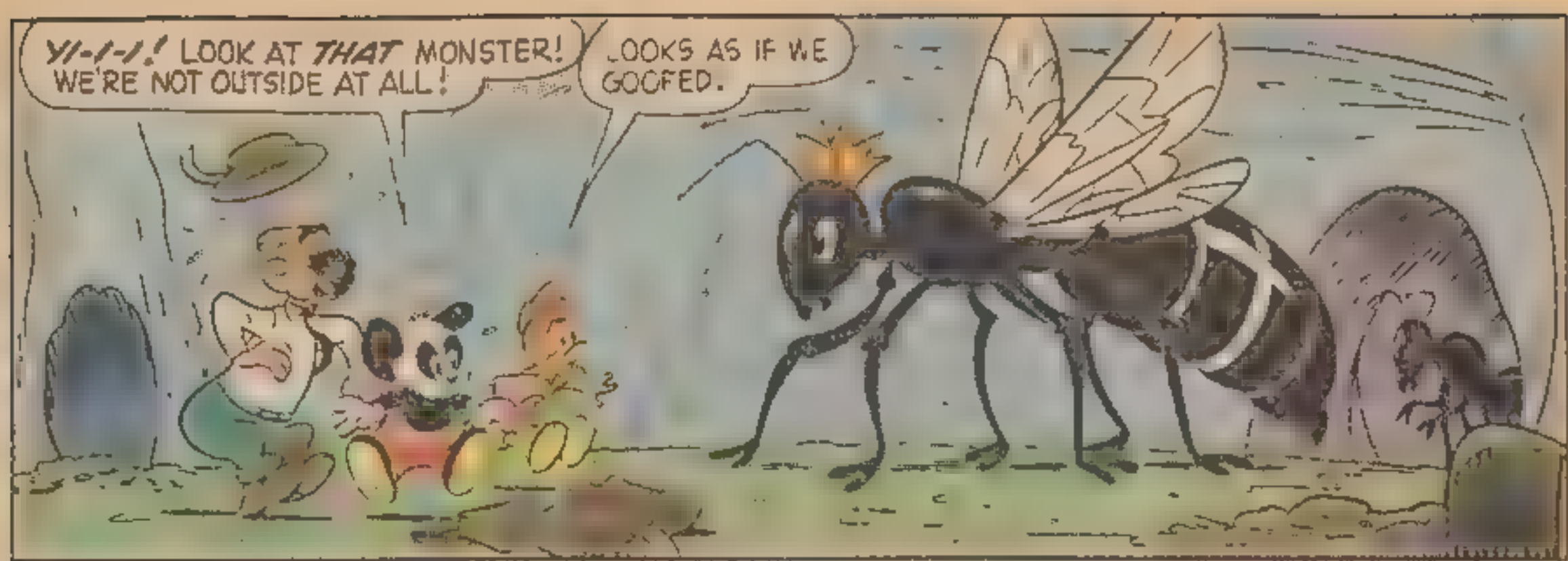

WITH MY SUN HELMET AS A WHEELBARROW WE HAVE A REAL PRODUCTION LINE!
WE'D BETTER PRODUCE AN ESCAPE TUNNEL BEFORE THE ANTS DISCOVER WHAT WE'RE UP TO!

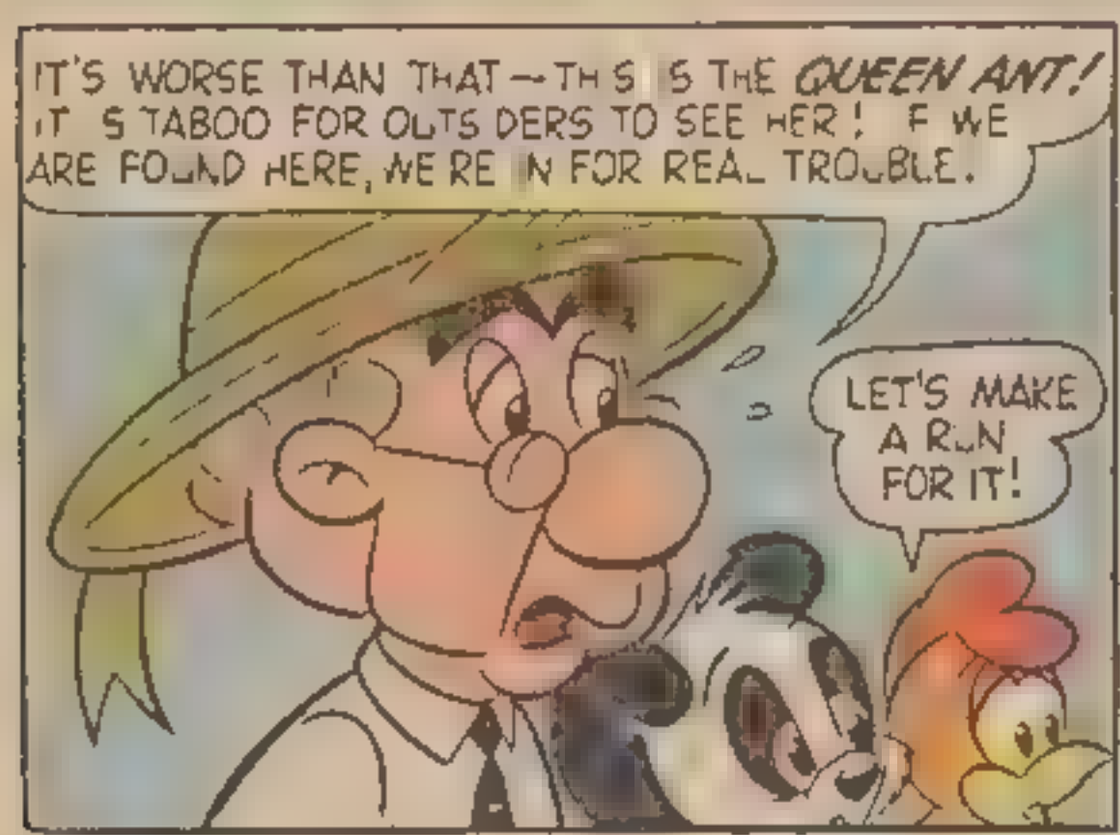

SHORTLY...
HOW ARE WE DOING, CHARLIE?
GREAT! FROM THE HOLLOW SOUND THE PICK MAKES, I FIGURE WE'RE ALMOST THROUGH!

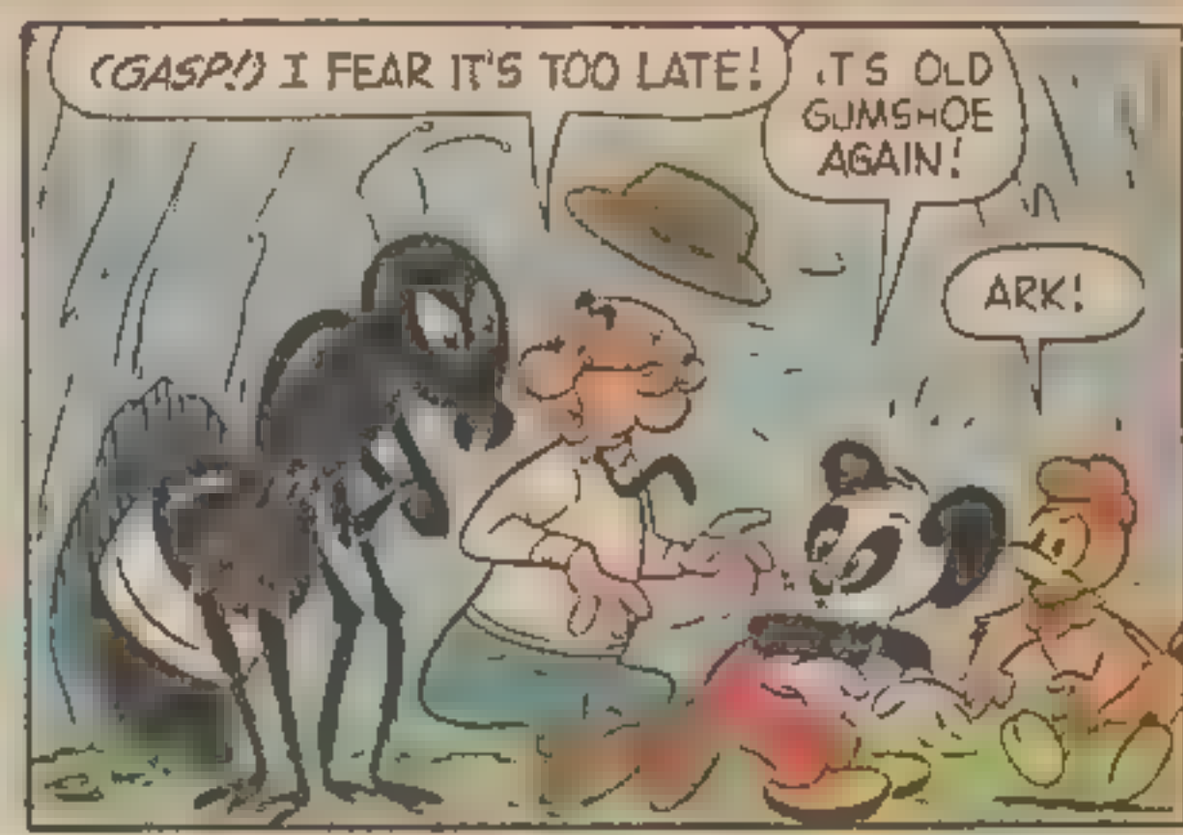

YIPPEE! THAT DID IT!

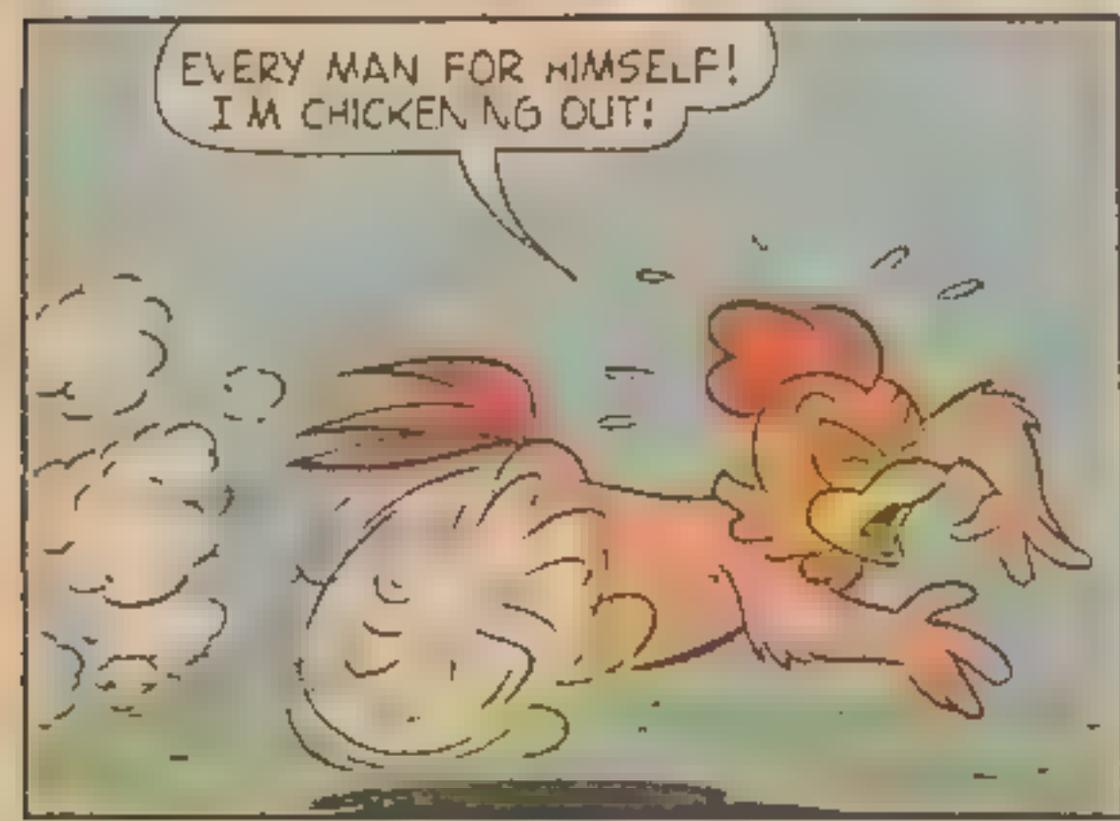

GRAB OUR GEAR, FELLOWS, AND LET'S GO!

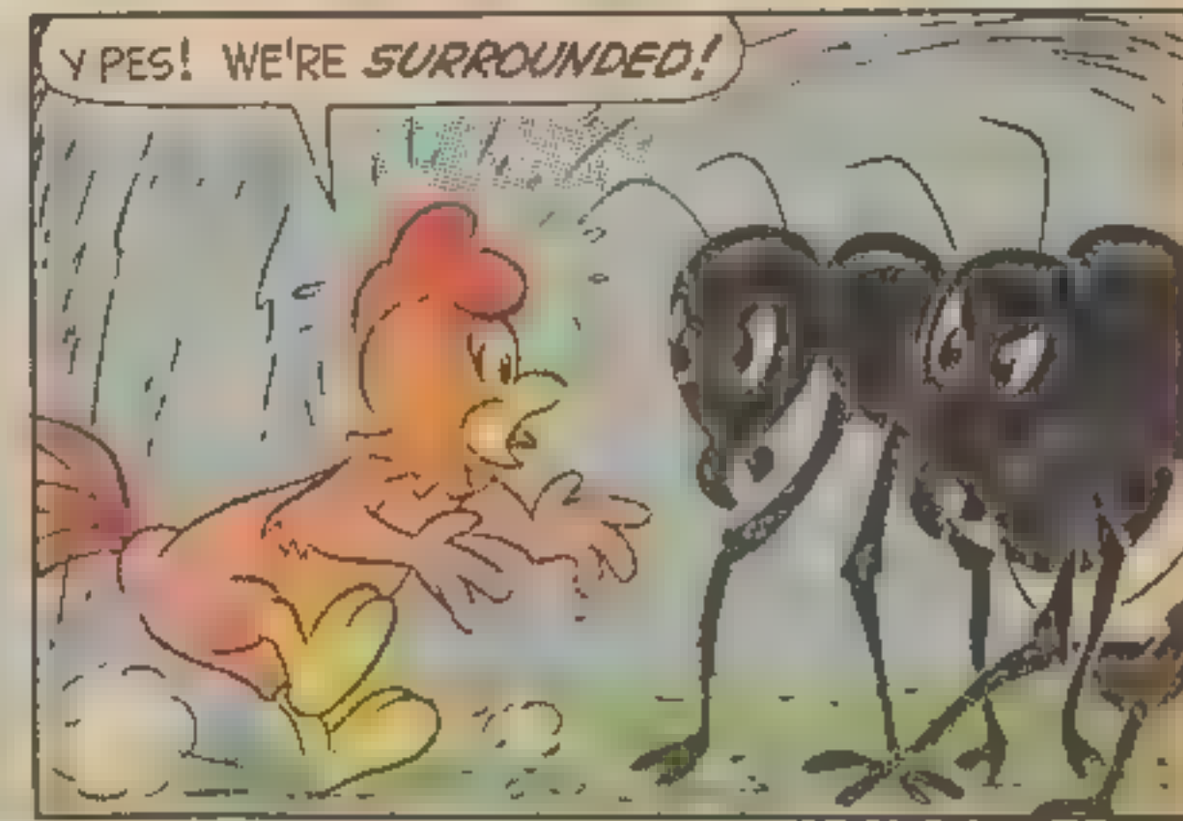

HURRY, PROFESSOR!
YEAH! WE'VE STILL GOT TO MAKE IT TO THE SHORE WHERE WE BEACHED OUR DINGY!

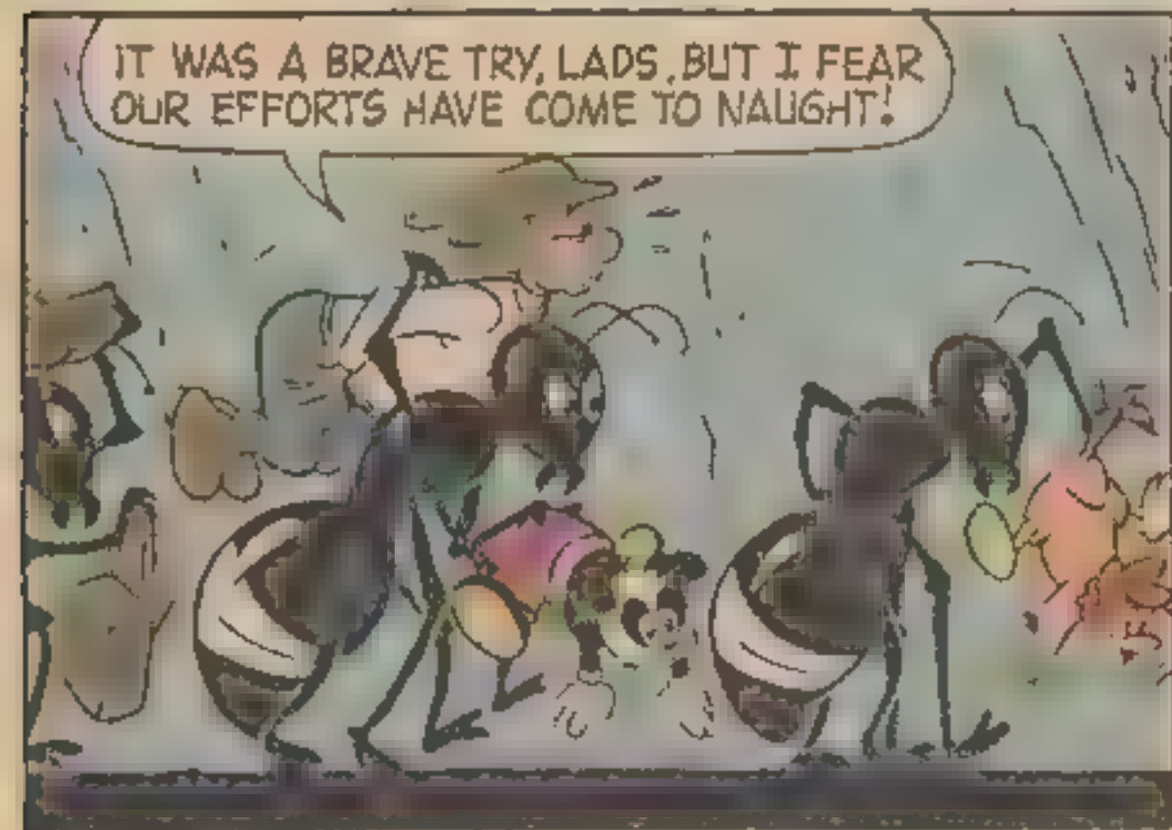

YI-I-I! LOOK AT THAT MONSTER! WE'RE NOT OUTSIDE AT ALL!
LOOKS AS IF WE GOOFED.

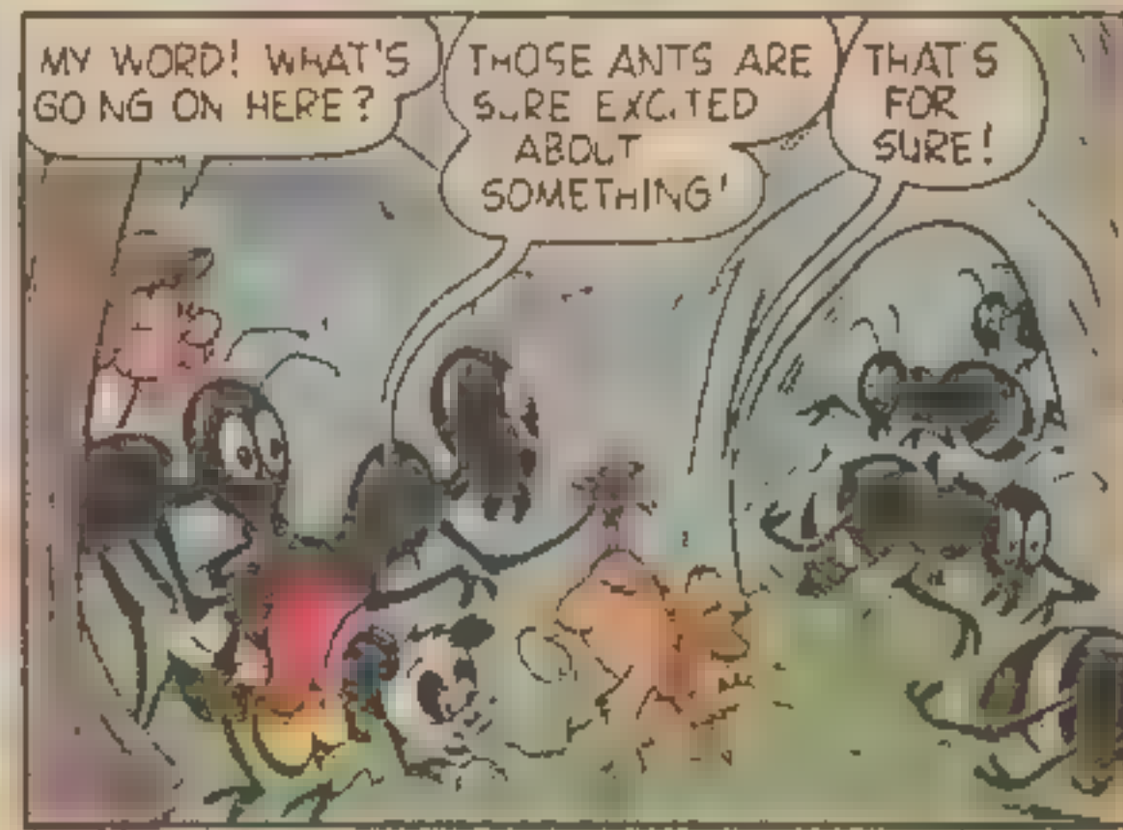

IT'S WORSE THAN THAT—TH S S THE QUEEN ANT! IT S TABOO FOR OUTS DERS TO SEE HER! F WE ARE FOUND HERE, WE RE N FOR REAL TROUBLE.
LET'S MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

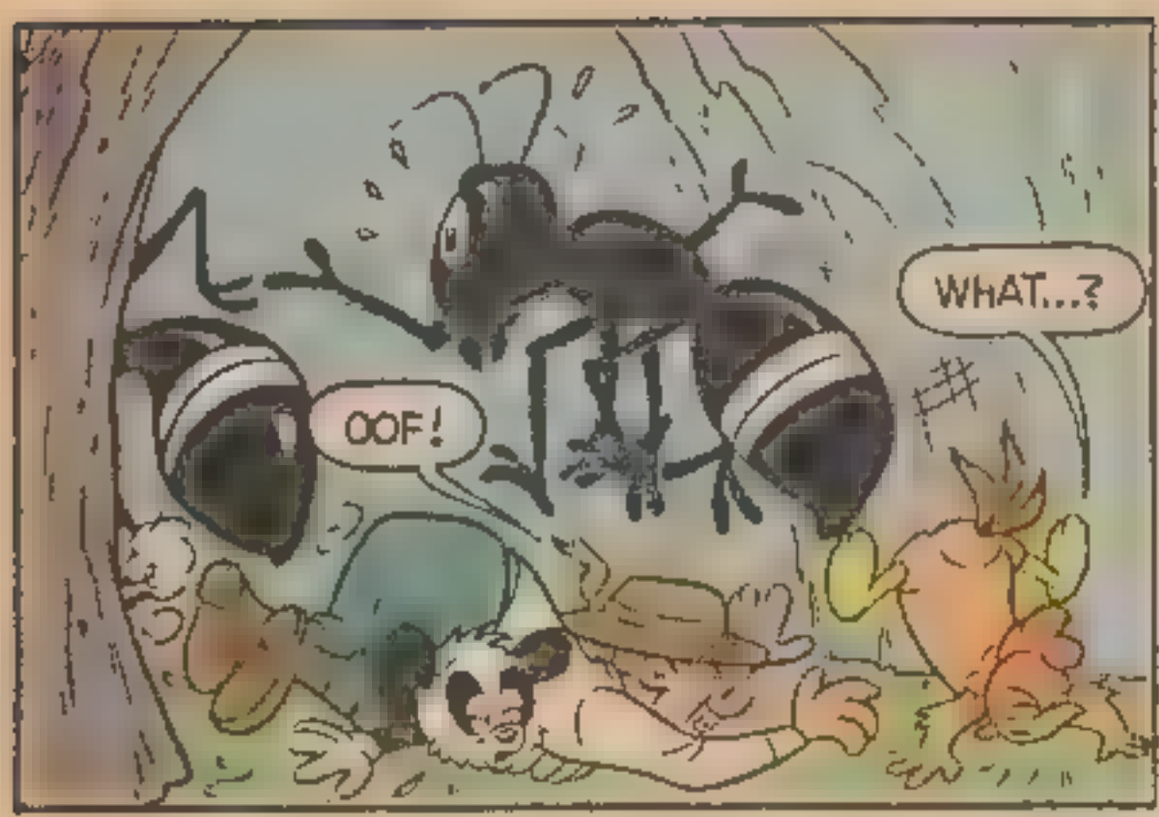

(GASP!) I FEAR IT'S TOO LATE!
IT S OLD GUMSHOE AGAIN!
ARK!

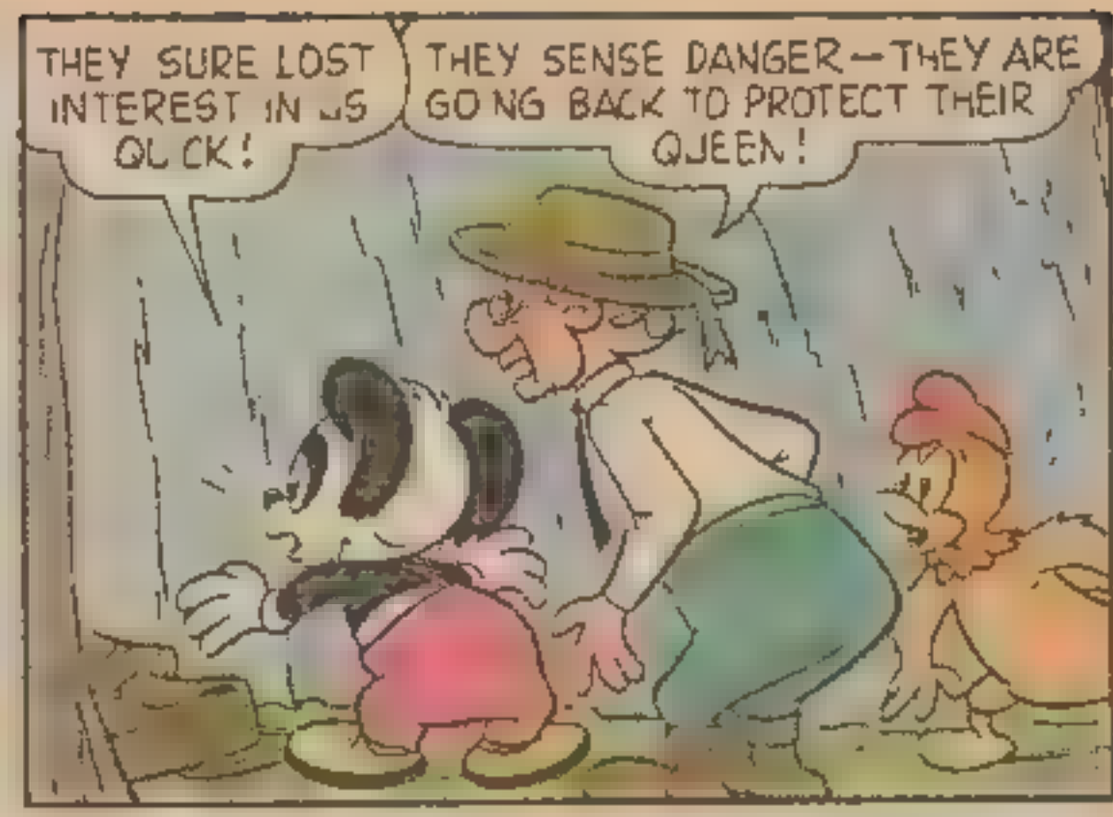

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF! I M CHICKEN NG OUT!

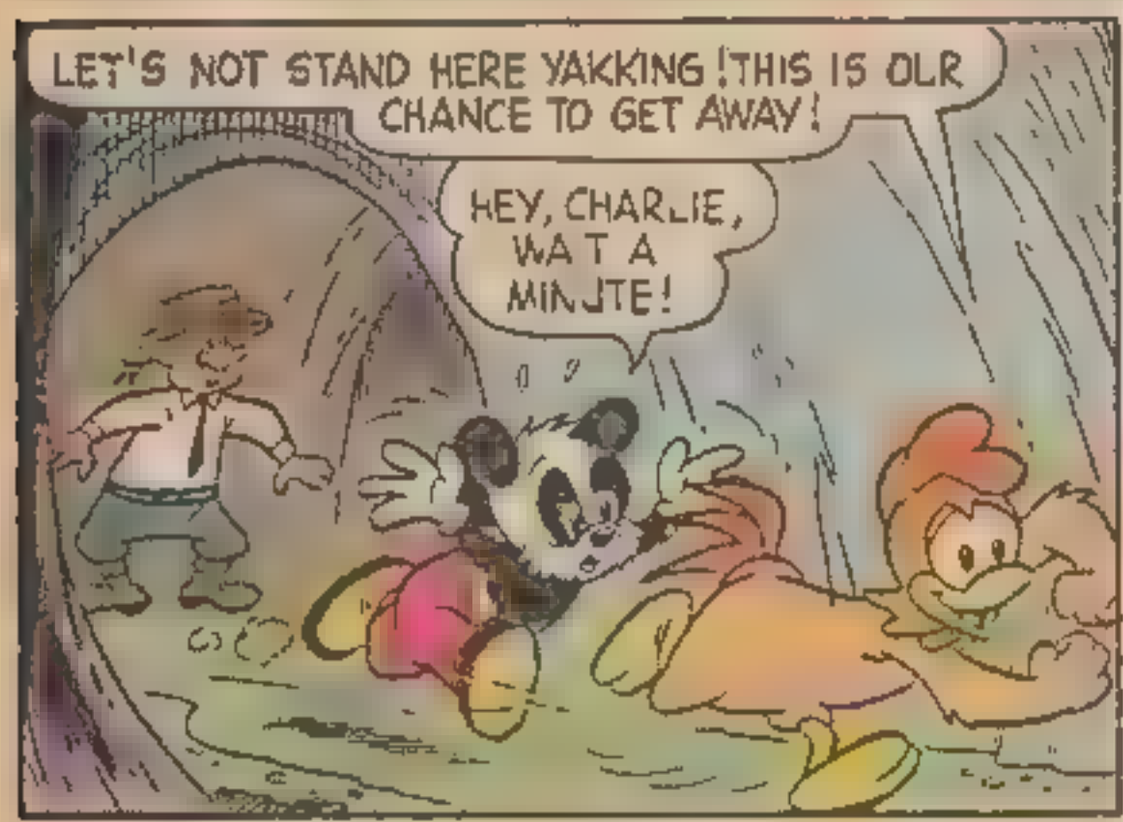

Y PES! WE'RE SURROUNDED!

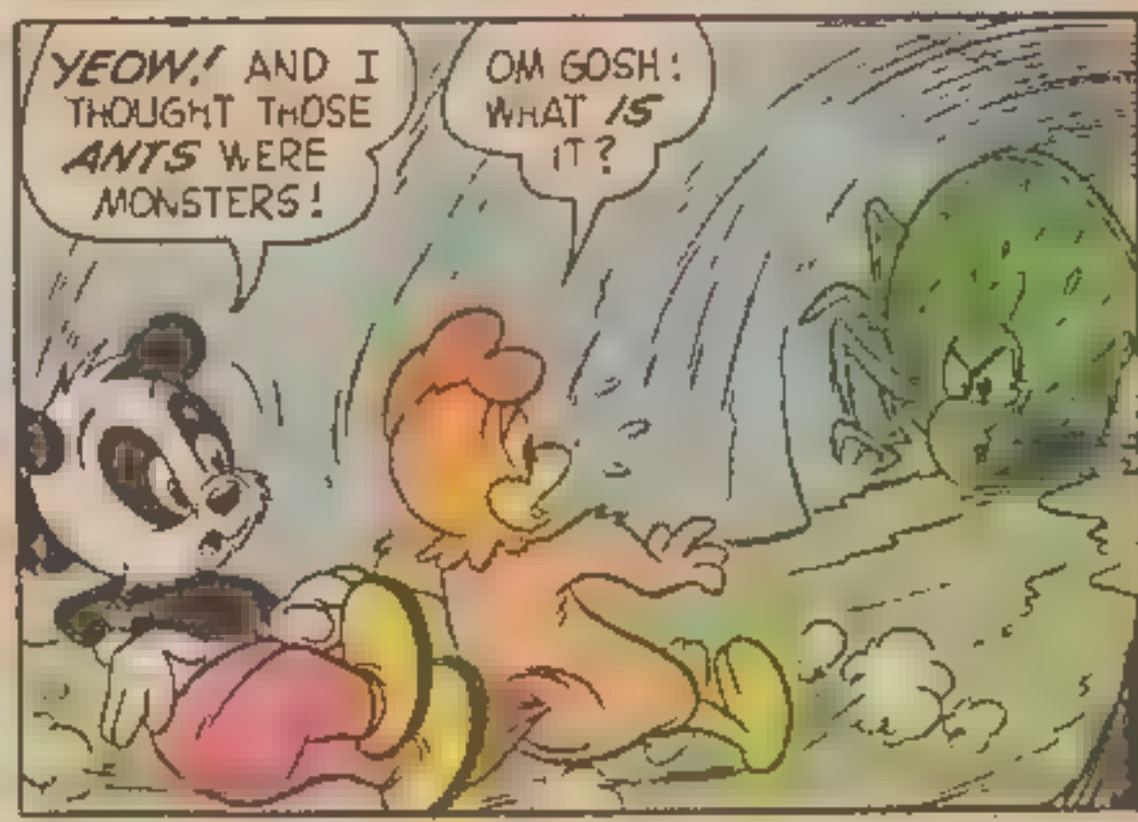

IT WAS A BRAVE TRY, LADS, BUT I FEAR OUR EFFORTS HAVE COME TO NAUGHT!

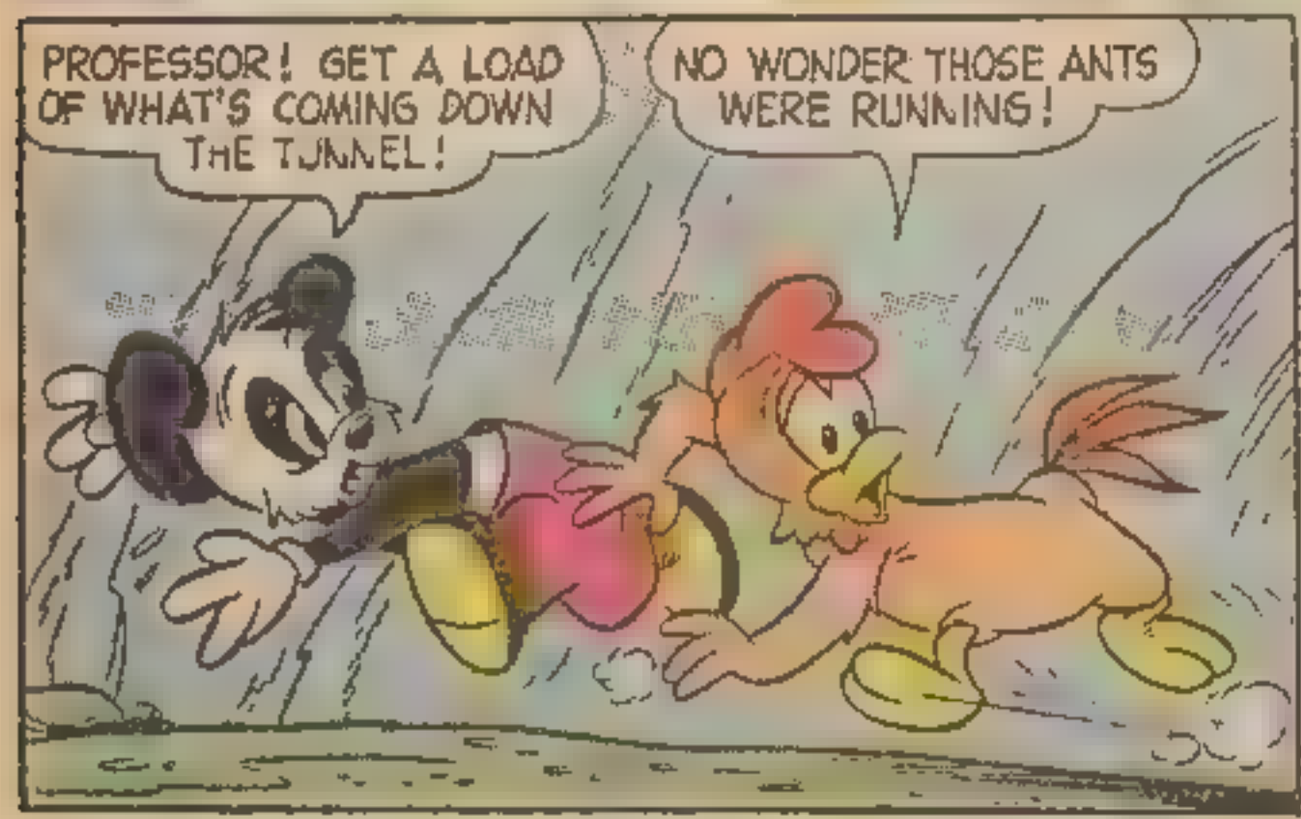

MY WORD! WHAT'S GO NG ON HERE?
THOSE ANTS ARE S RE EXC TED ABOUT SOMETHING!
THAT'S FOR SURE!

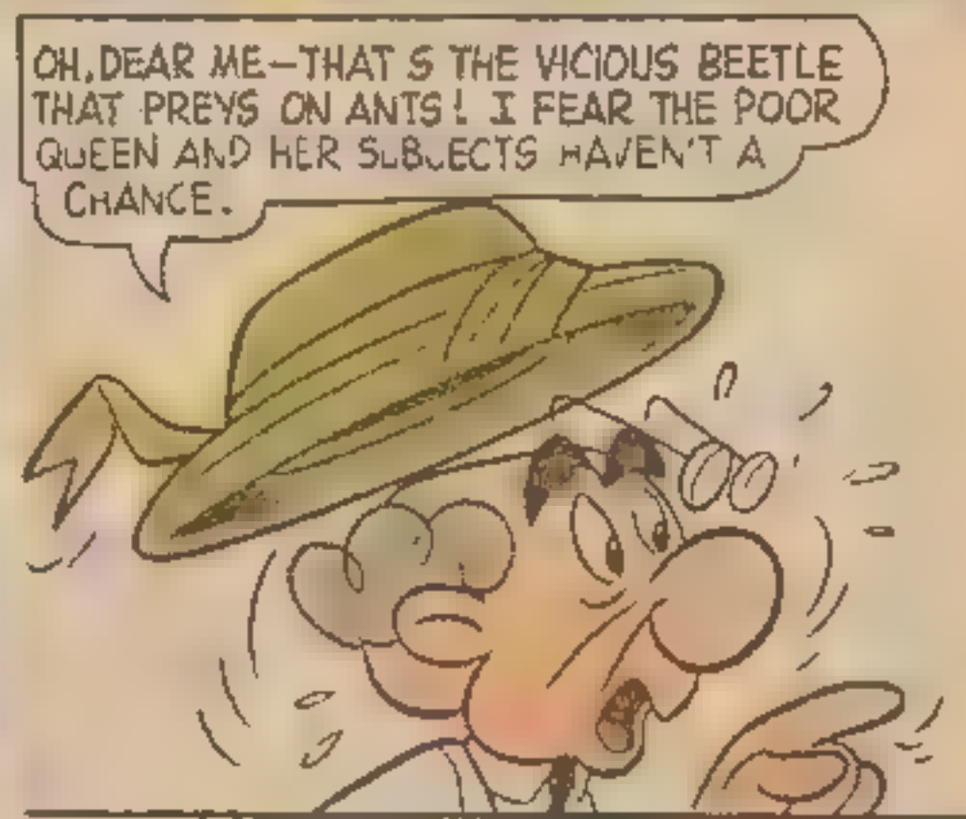

OOF!
WHAT...?

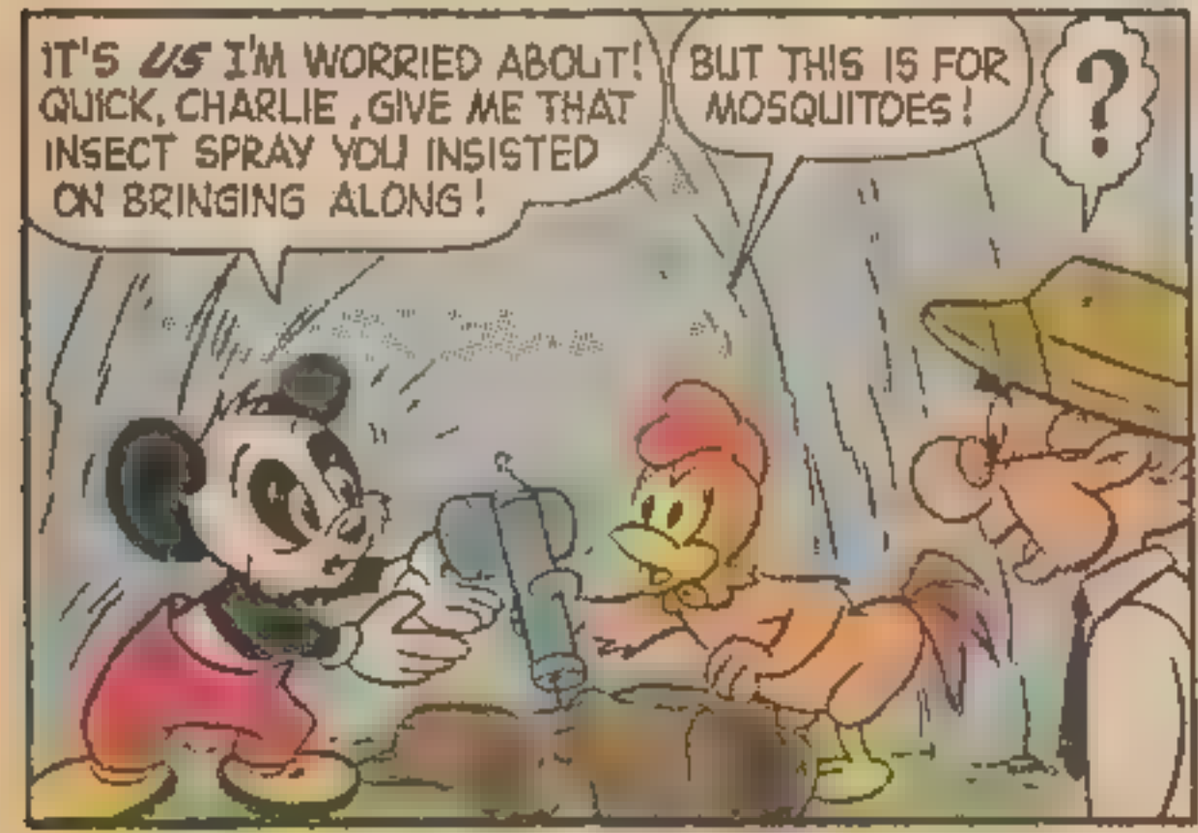

THEY SURE LOST INTEREST IN US QUICK!
THEY SENSE DANGER—THEY ARE GOING BACK TO PROTECT THEIR QUEEN!

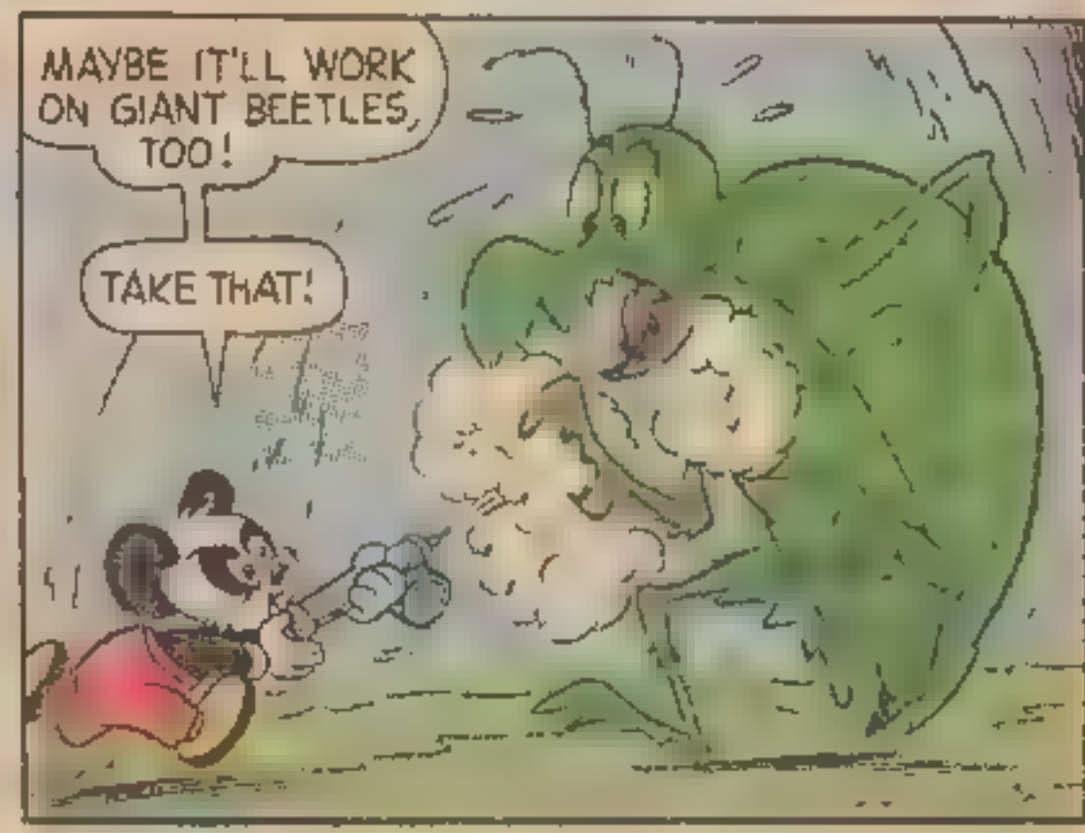

LET'S NOT STAND HERE YAKKING! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY!
HEY, CHARLIE, WAIT A MINUTE!

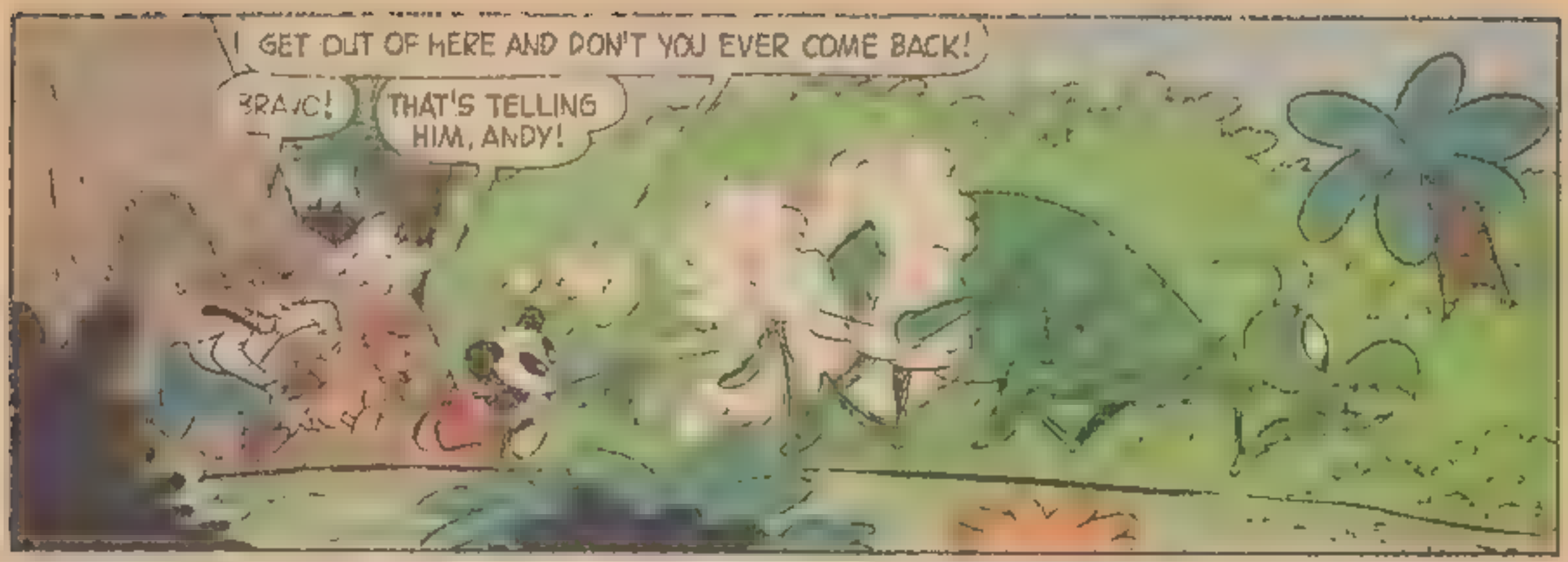

YEOW! AND I THOUGHT THOSE ANTS WERE MONSTERS!
OH GOSH: WHAT IS IT?

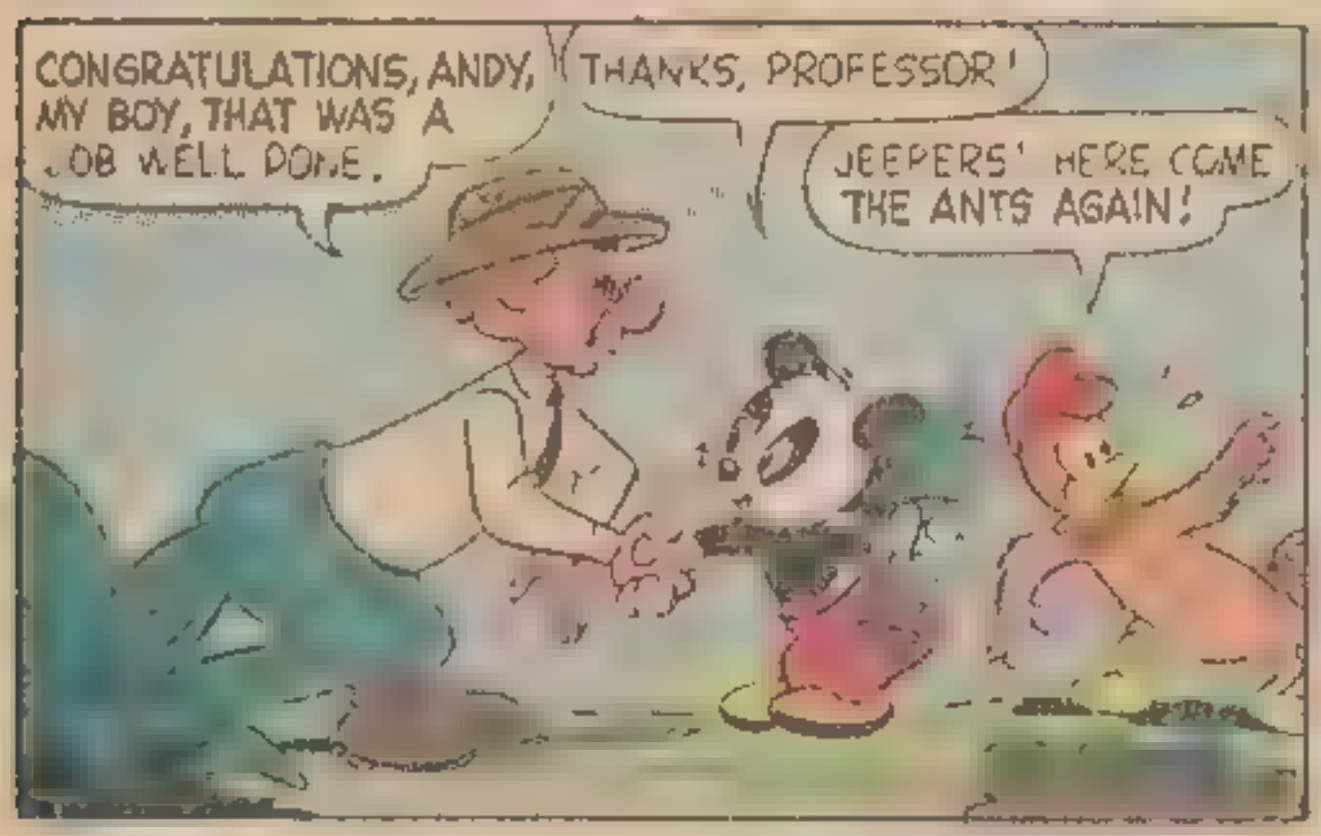

PROFESSOR! GET A LOAD OF WHAT'S COMING DOWN THE TUNNEL!
NO WONDER THOSE ANTS WERE RUNNING!

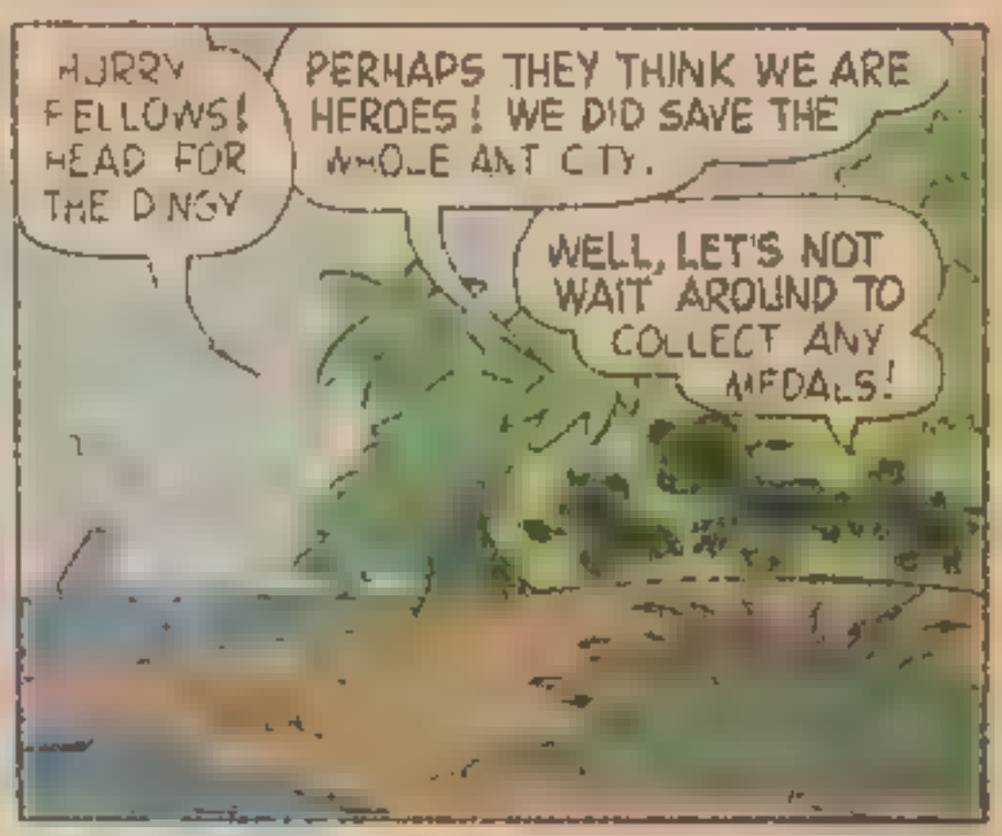

OH, DEAR ME—THAT'S THE VICIOUS BEETLE THAT PREYS ON ANTS! I FEAR THE POOR QUEEN AND HER SUBJECTS HAVEN'T A CHANCE.


IT'S US I'M WORRIED ABOUT! QUICK, CHARLIE, GIVE ME THAT INSECT SPRAY YOU INSISTED ON BRINGING ALONG!
BUT THIS IS FOR MOSQUITOES!
?

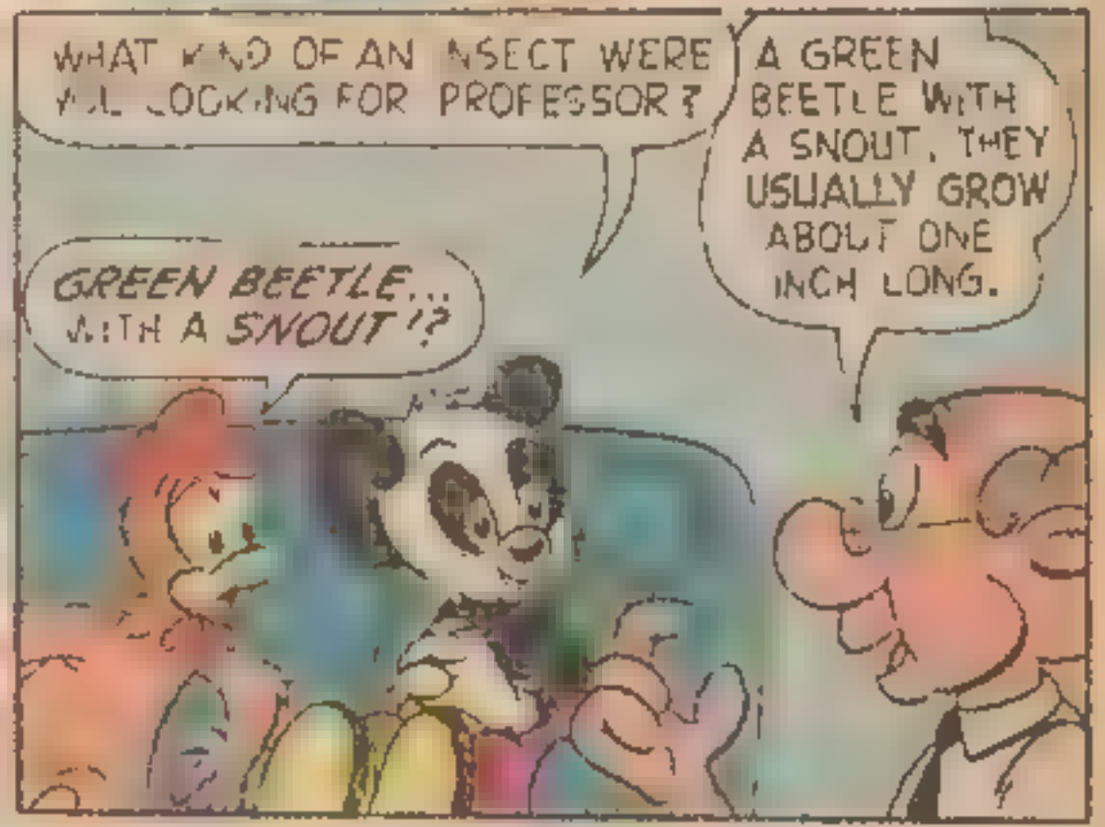

MAYBE IT'LL WORK ON GIANT BEETLES, TOO!
TAKE THAT!

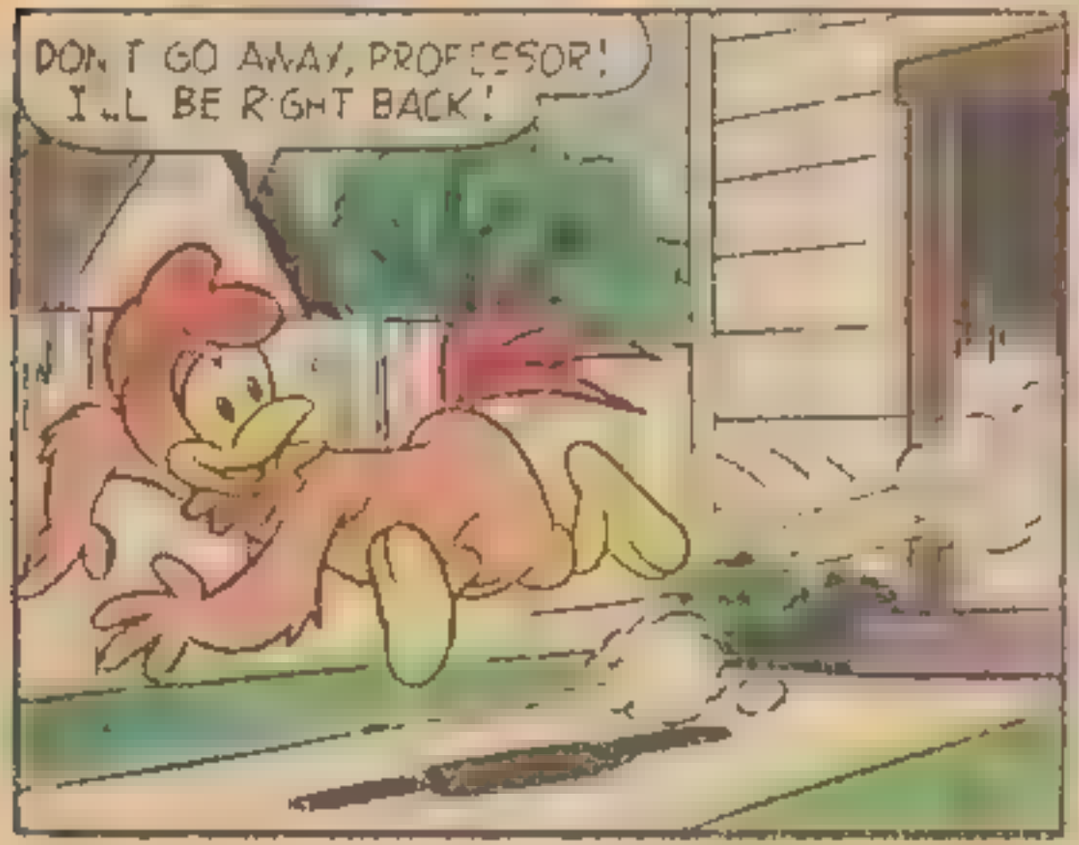

GET OUT OF HERE AND DON'T YOU EVER COME BACK!
BRAVO!
THAT'S TELLING HIM, ANDY!

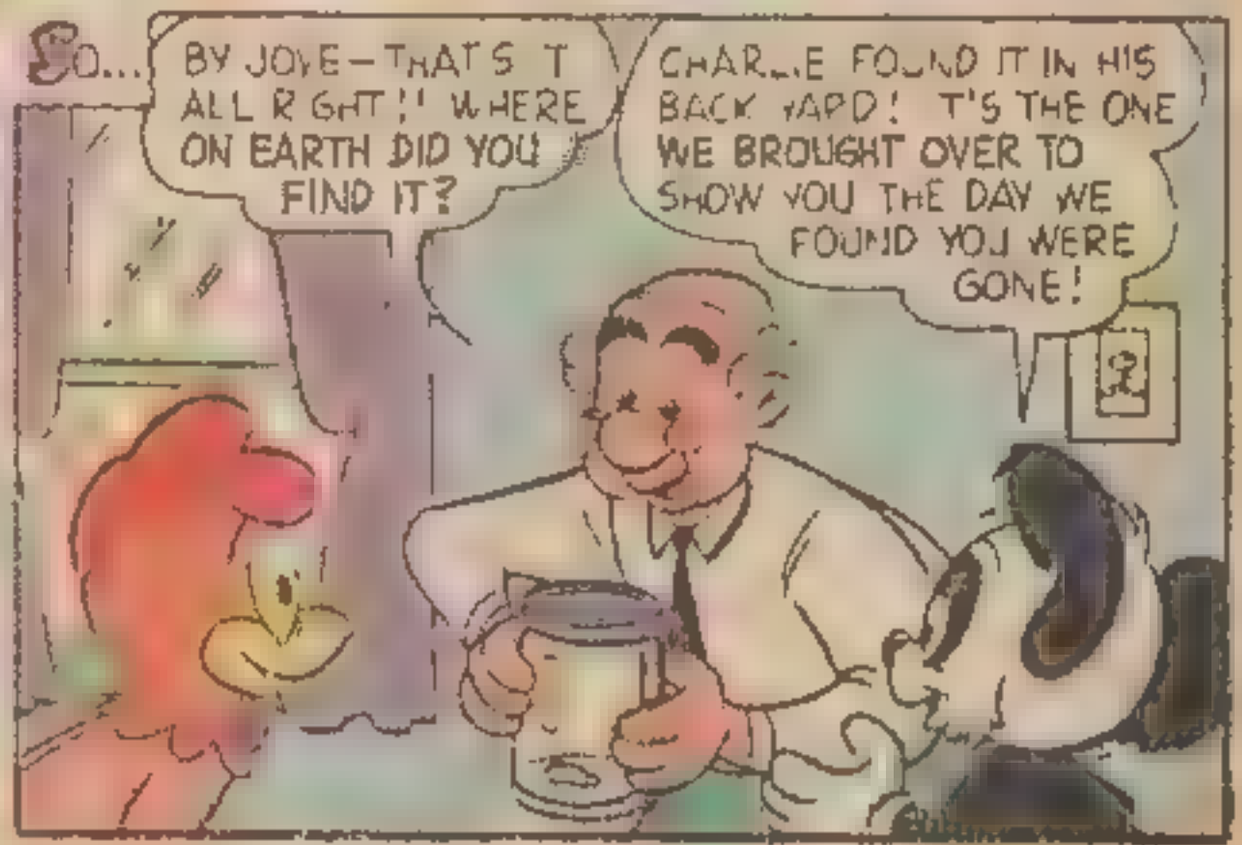

CONGRATULATIONS, ANDY, MY BOY, THAT WAS A JOB WELL DONE.
THANKS, PROFESSOR!
JEEPERS! HERE COME THE ANTS AGAIN!

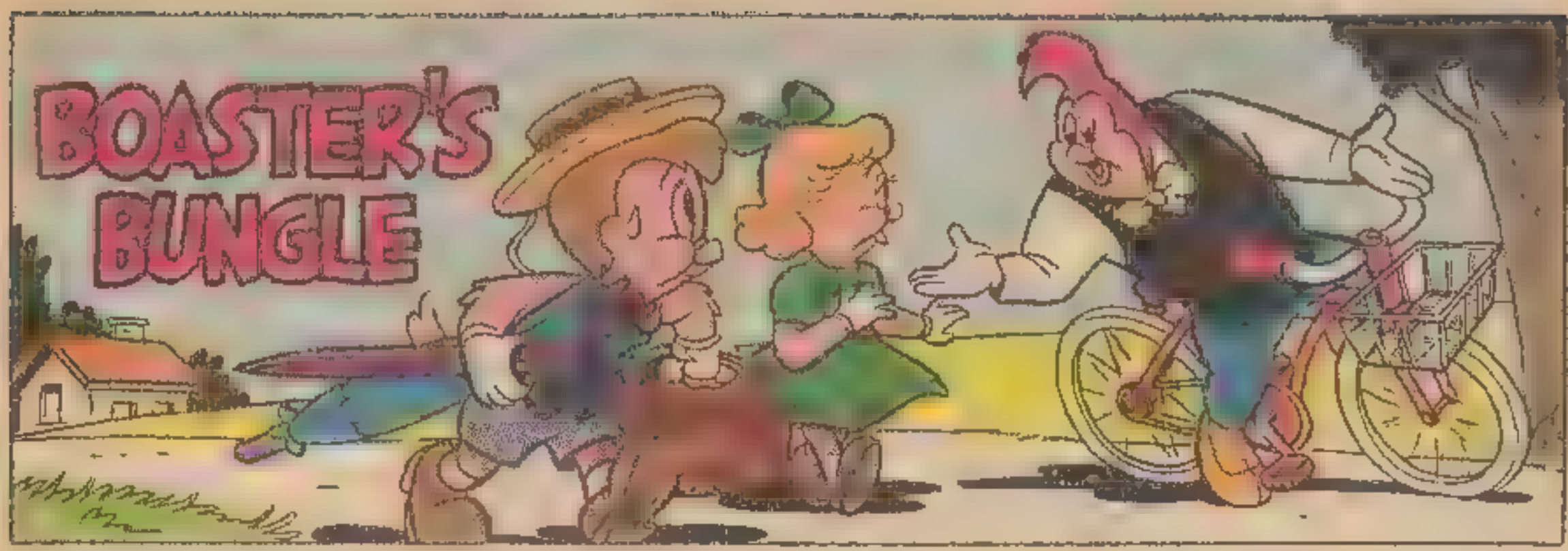

HURRY FELLOWS! HEAD FOR THE DINGY
PERHAPS THEY THINK WE ARE HEROES! WE DID SAVE THE WHOLE ANT CITY.
WELL, LET'S NOT WAIT AROUND TO COLLECT ANY MEDALS!

DAYS LATER, AND HOME AGAIN
IT WAS A FINE ADVENTURE BUT IT'S TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T FIND THAT RARE SPECIMEN YOU WERE LOOKING FOR.
IT WOULDN'T HAVE DONE ME ANY GOOD. INSECTS ON ANTIBUS ISLAND GROW TOO BIG TO FIT IN MY COLLECTION CASE!


WHAT KIND OF AN INSECT WERE YOU LOOKING FOR PROFESSOR?
A GREEN BEETLE WITH A SNOUT. THEY USUALLY GROW ABOUT ONE INCH LONG.
GREEN BEETLE... WITH A SNOUT!?


DON'T GO AWAY, PROFESSOR! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!


SO...
BY JOVE—THAT'S IT ALL RIGHT! WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU FIND IT?
CHARLIE FOUND IT IN HIS BACK YARD! IT'S THE ONE WE BROUGHT OVER TO SHOW YOU THE DAY WE FOUND YOU WERE GONE!



"We'll have to hurry if we're going to be at the beach in time for the swimming race," Carrie Pigeon said to Homer one day.

Homer was struggling under the weight of a big beach umbrella and a heavy picnic basket. "I'm doing the best I can," he panted, "but with all these things to carry, it'll be another half hour before we get there."

"Do you think you can win the race this year?" Carrie asked, wide-eyed with interest.

"I'm certainly going to try!" Homer vowed, adding secretly to himself, "I'm going to try especially hard to beat a certain redheaded bird who'll be there, too."

"Yoo, hoo," a voice behind them called.

"Oh, no!" Homer groaned, recognizing the voice as belonging to the "certain bird" he had just been thinking about.

"Going to the beach?" Red Cardinal asked as he pedaled up on his bicycle.

"Yes, we are, Red," Carrie said sweetly. "But we have so many things to carry, it'll take us forever to get there."

"I'll gladly take some of those things on my bicycle for you," Red offered, stopping beside them. He took the picnic basket and umbrella from Homer's arms before any protest could be made. "It's such a warm day," Red added with a sly look in Carrie's direction, "and you're still so far from the beach, why don't you ride with me on the handlebars, Carrie?"

"That'll make a pretty heavy load for you, Red," Homer cautioned.

Carrie piped up indignantly, "I'll have you know I'm not heavy, Homer Pigeon!"

"Gosh, I didn't mean you were," Homer protested. But Carrie had already hopped up on the bicycle with Red.

"I'm as strong as two of you, Homer," Red said boastfully, puffing out his chest. In another moment he and Carrie had disappeared down the road in a cloud of dust.

"That braggart," Homer groaned. "Some day he'll boast too much and be sorry."

Homer arrived at the beach twenty minutes later, just barely in time to change into his swimming suit and dash for the starting line of the race. He looked around for Red Cardinal but couldn't see him anywhere.

BANG! went the judge's gun. Homer dove into the water and swam as fast as he could. The water rushed by his ears so fast he could hardly hear the roar of the crowd. He passed one contestant and saw that he was coming rapidly up beside another. If only Red wasn't already far ahead, he still had a chance. Before he realized what was happening, he had covered the entire distance. As he climbed from the water, the judge was announcing in a loud voice, "The winner is Homer Pigeon."

"Homer, you were wonderful," Carrie said, suddenly appearing by his side.

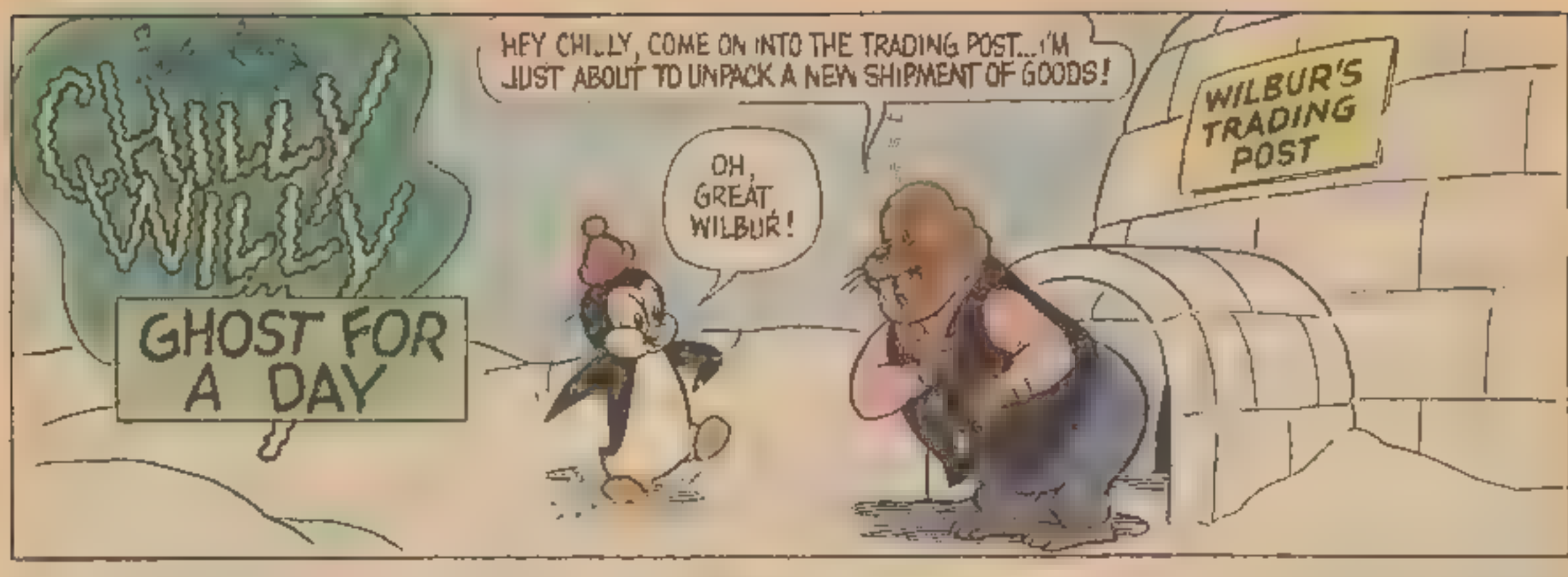
"I-I don't understand," Homer puffed in a puzzled voice. "Wh-where's Red?"

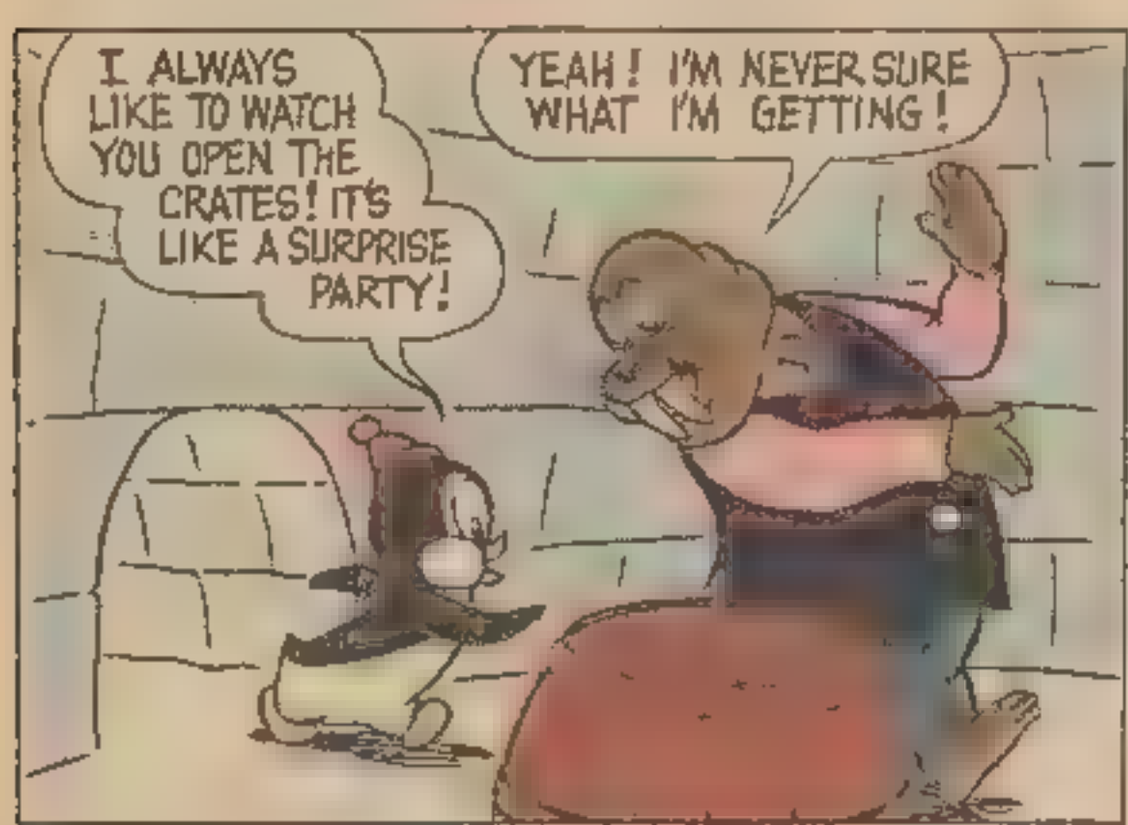
"Oh, that show-off," Carrie said with a toss of her head. "We were almost to the beach when I saw that he was getting tired, so I offered to walk the rest of the way."

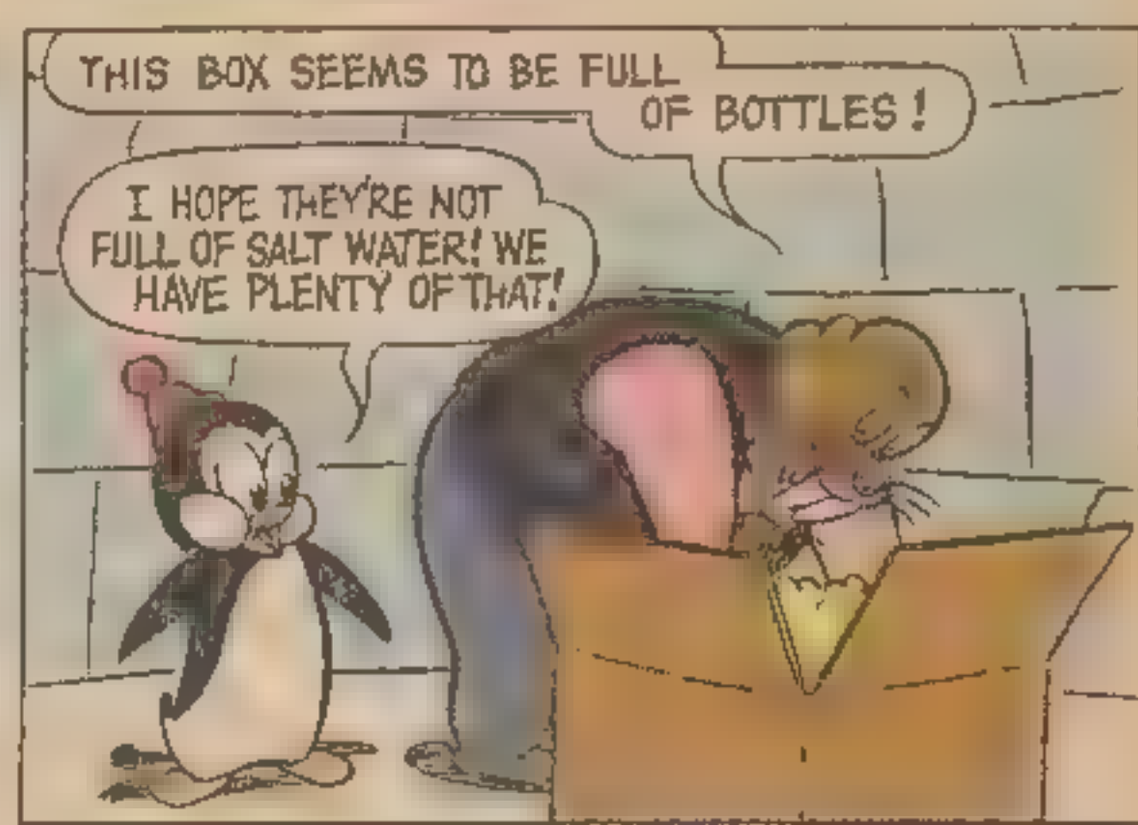
"But . . . but . . ." Homer stuttered.

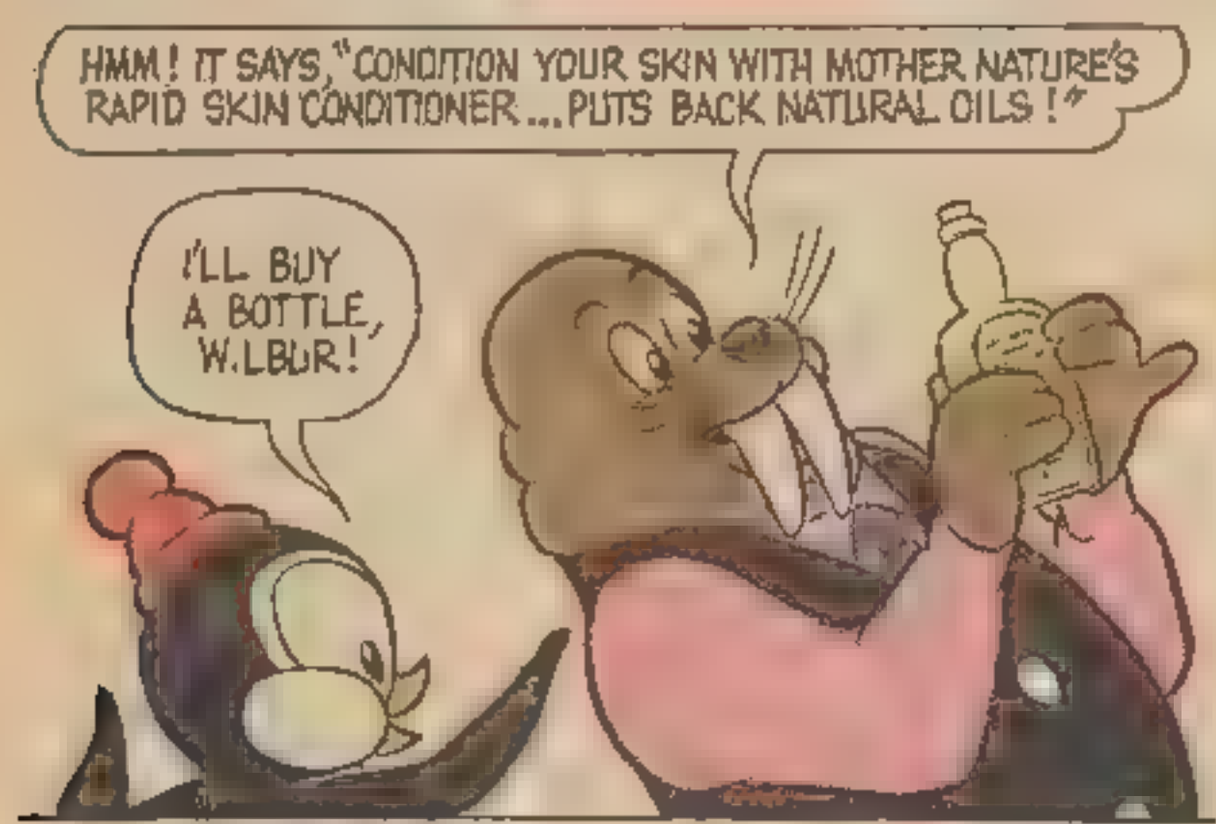
"He wouldn't hear of it," Carrie explained, "and by the time we arrived, Red was too tired to race. I don't know where he is now. We'd better find him."

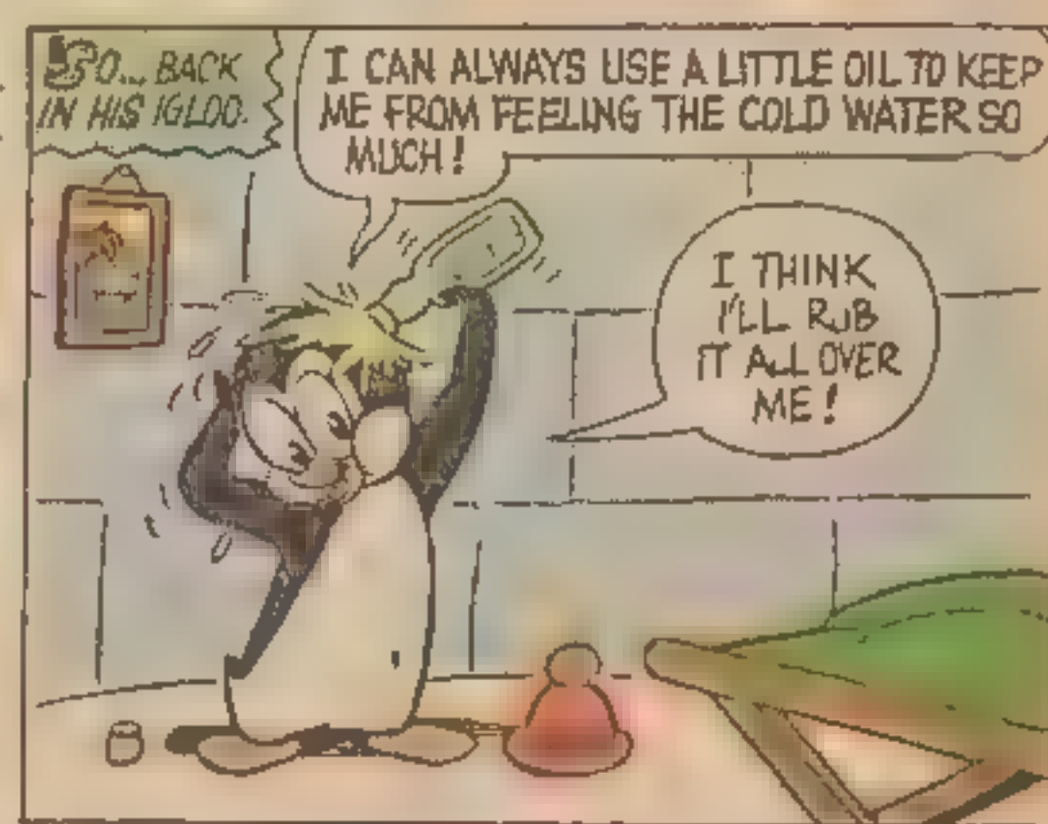
After a long search, Homer and Carrie finally stumbled across Red sleeping behind a rock. They enjoyed their picnic lunch, laughing and eating happily, and they didn't waken him until it was time to go home.

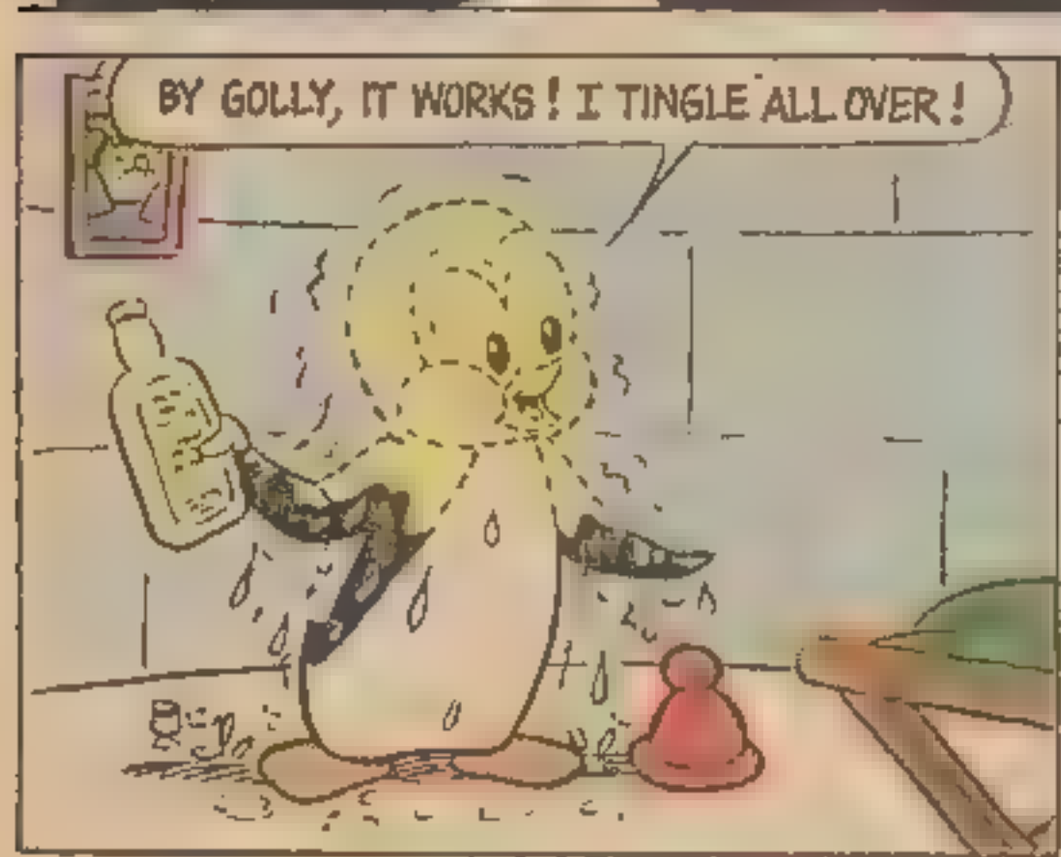

CHILLY WILLY
GHOST FOR A DAY
HEY CHILLY, COME ON INTO THE TRADING POST...I'M JUST ABOUT TO UNPACK A NEW SHIPMENT OF GOODS!
OH, GREAT WILBUR!
WILBUR'S TRADING POST

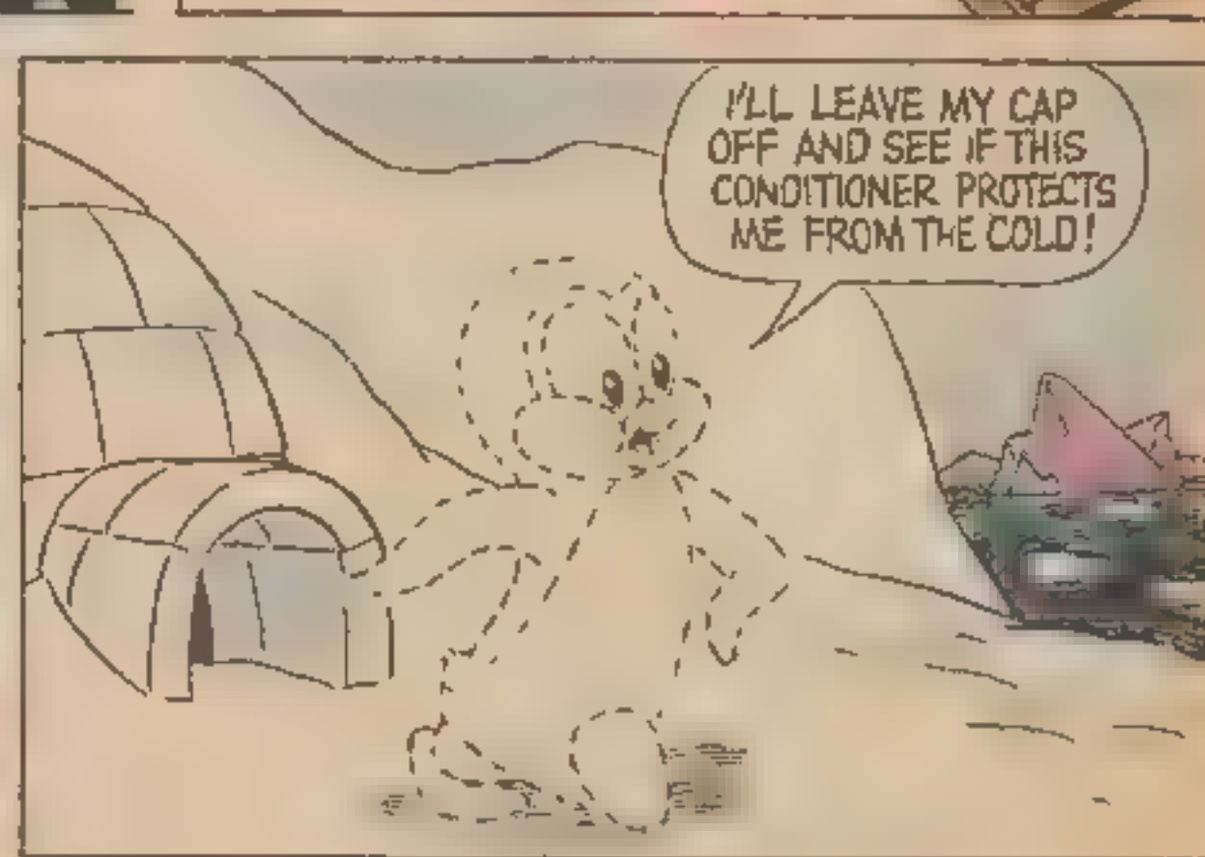

I ALWAYS LIKE TO WATCH YOU OPEN THE CRATES! IT'S LIKE A SURPRISE PARTY!
YEAH! I'M NEVER SURE WHAT I'M GETTING!

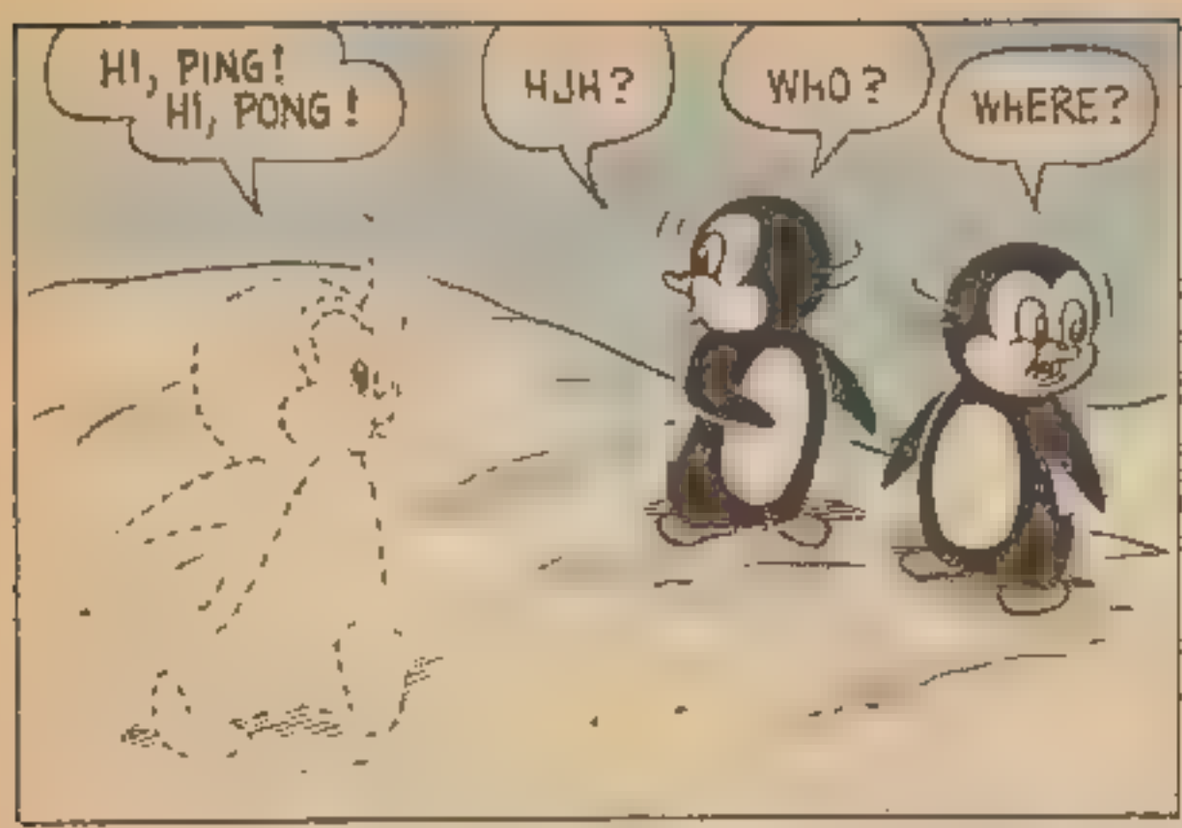

THIS BOX SEEMS TO BE FULL OF BOTTLES!
I HOPE THEY'RE NOT FULL OF SALT WATER! WE HAVE PLENTY OF THAT!

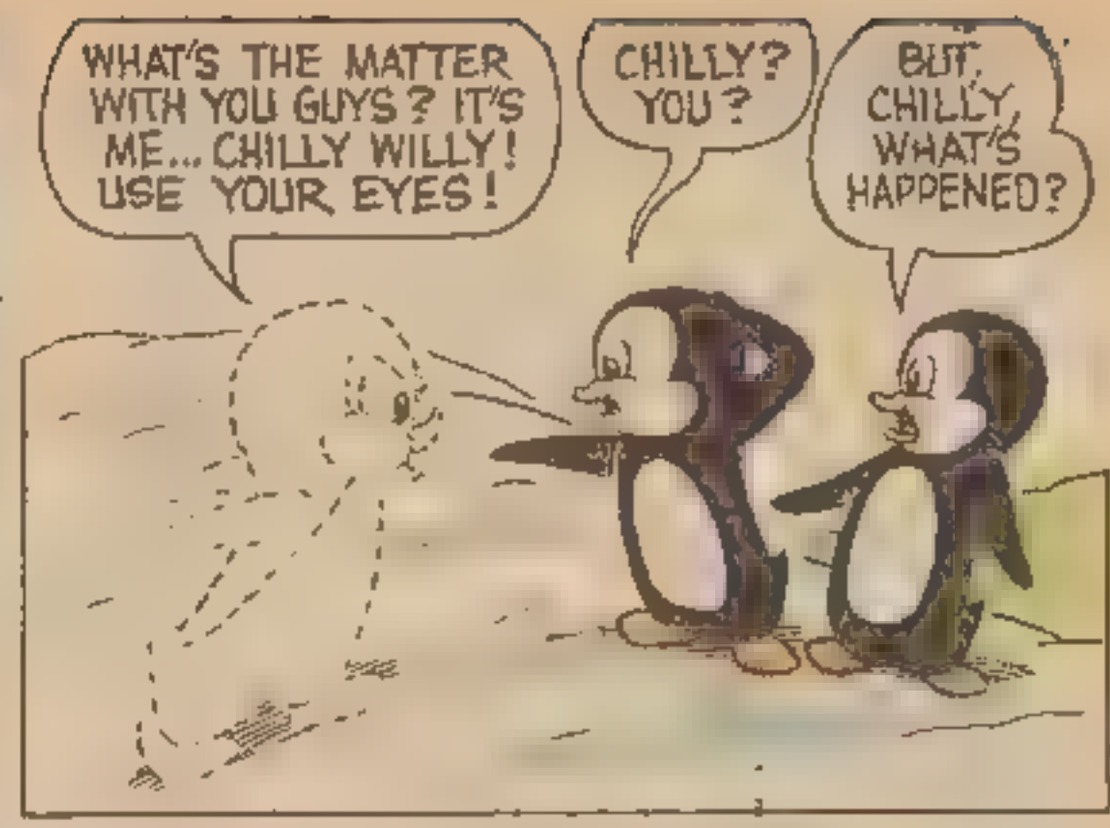

HMM! IT SAYS, "CONDITION YOUR SKIN WITH MOTHER NATURE'S RAPID SKIN CONDITIONER...PUTS BACK NATURAL OILS!"
I'LL BUY A BOTTLE, WILBUR!

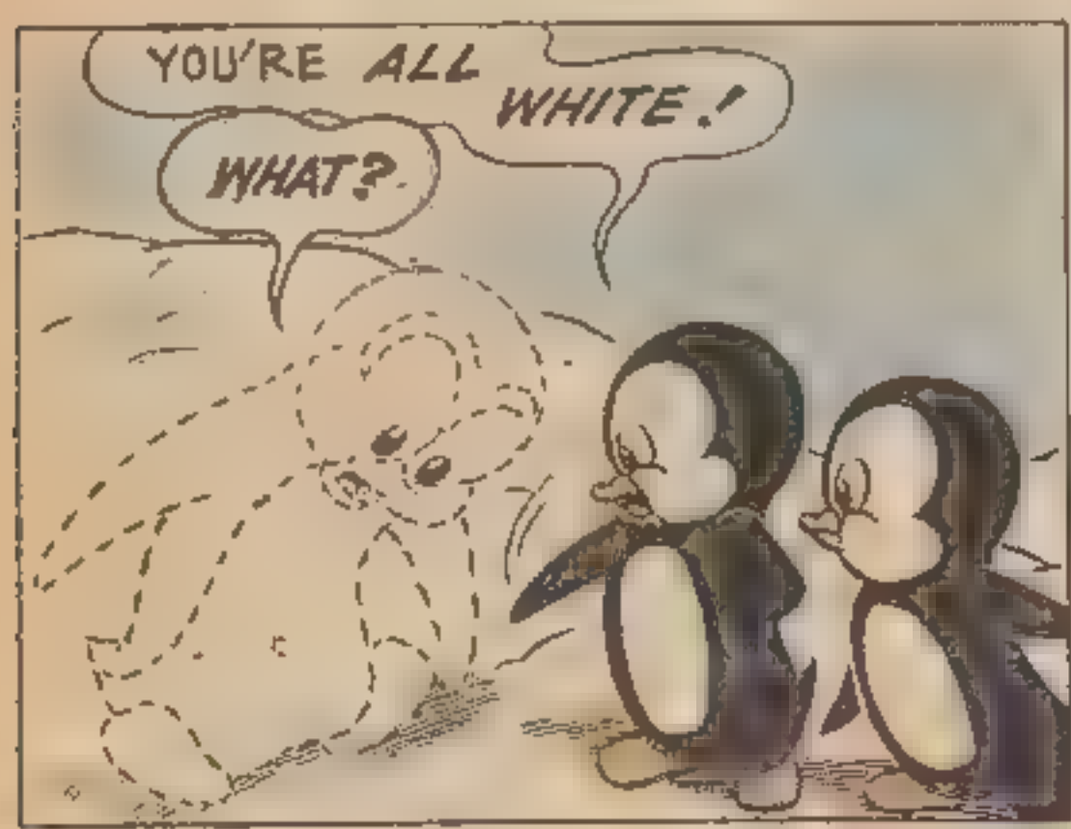

SO... BACK IN HIS IGLOO.
I CAN ALWAYS USE A LITTLE OIL TO KEEP ME FROM FEELING THE COLD WATER SO MUCH!
I THINK I'LL RUB IT ALL OVER ME!

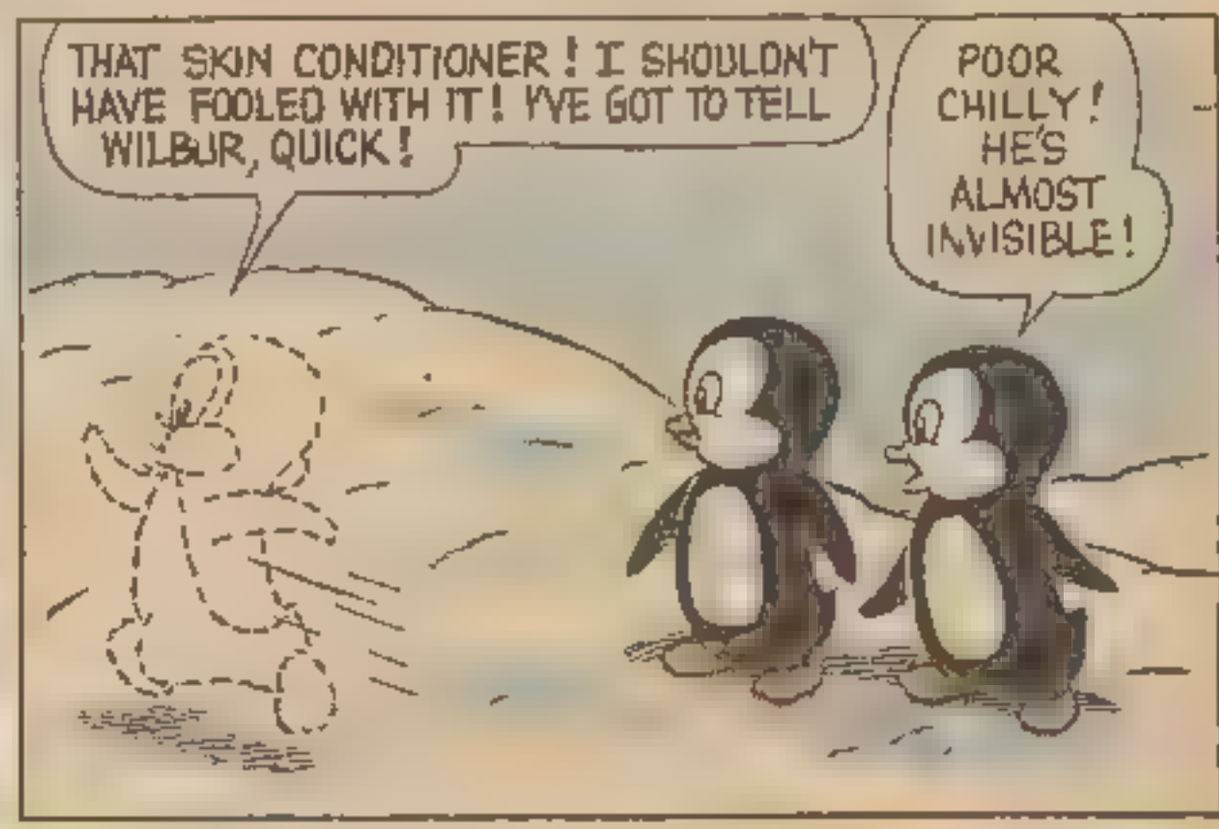

BY GOLLY, IT WORKS! I TINGLE ALL OVER!

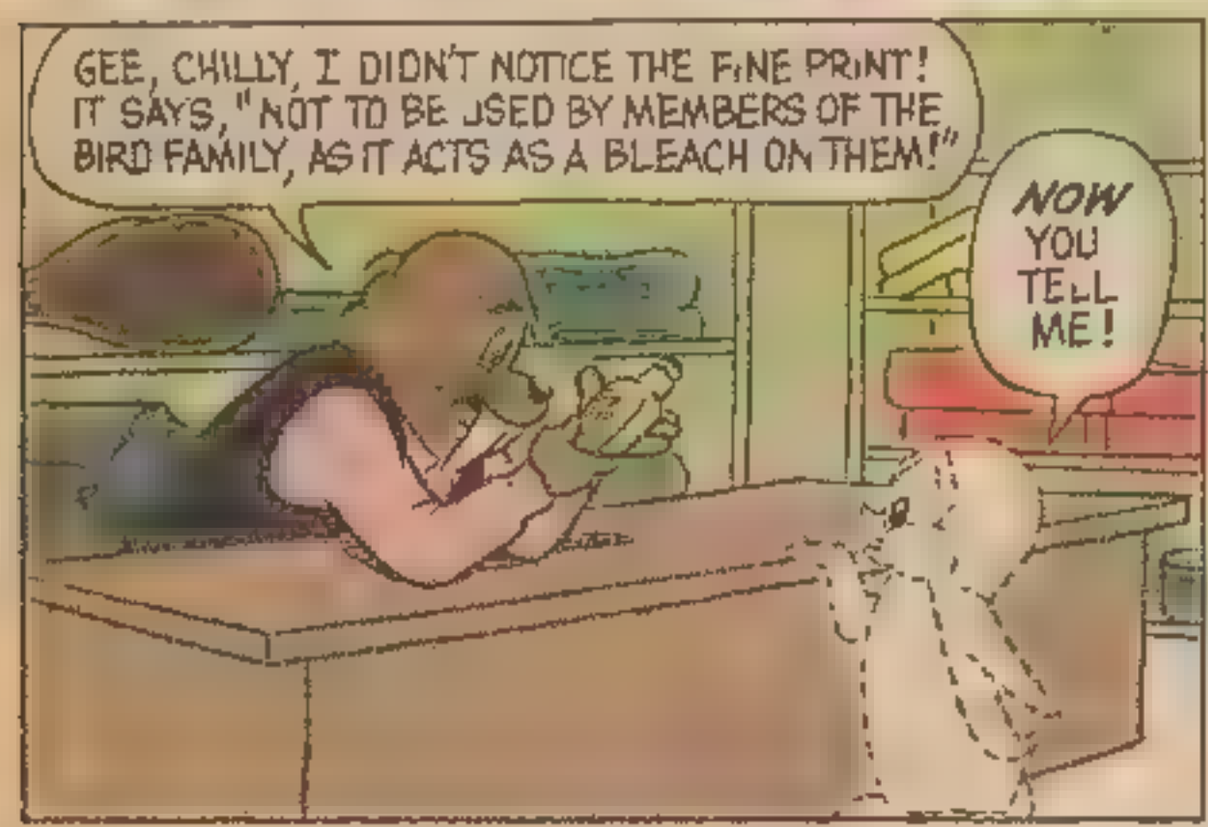

I'LL LEAVE MY CAP OFF AND SEE IF THIS CONDITIONER PROTECTS ME FROM THE COLD!

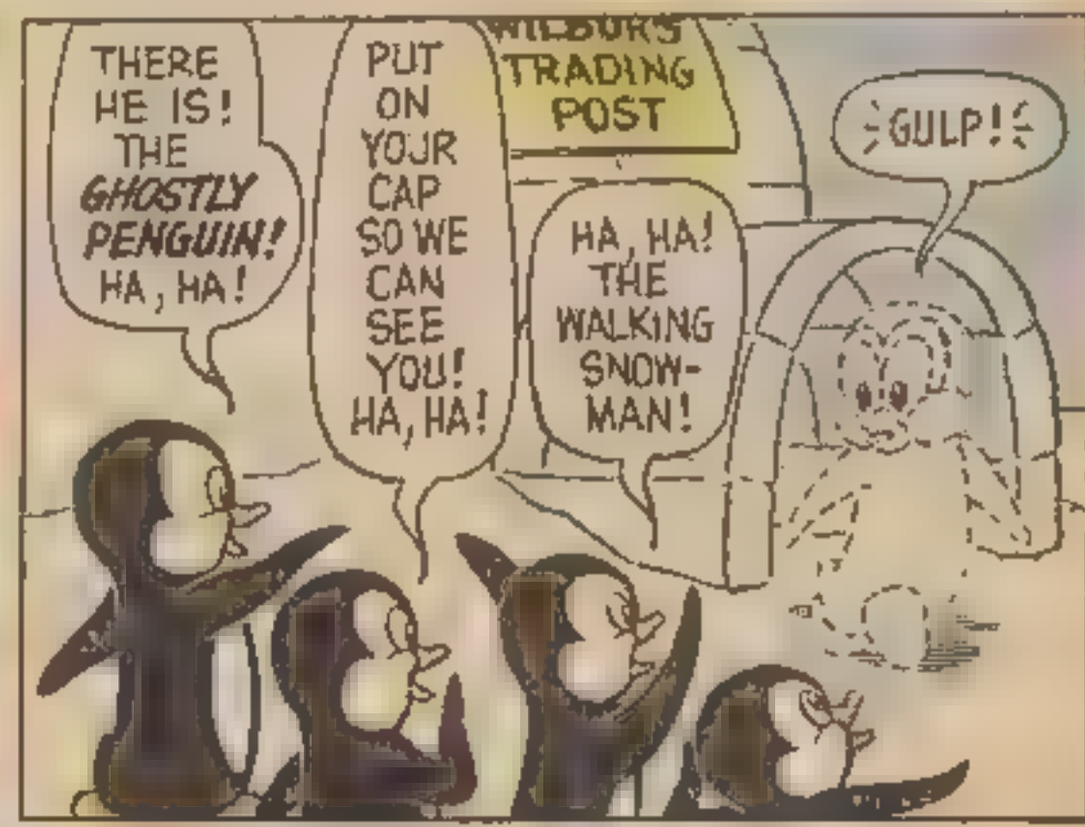

HI, PING! HI, PONG!
HUH?
WHO?
WHERE?

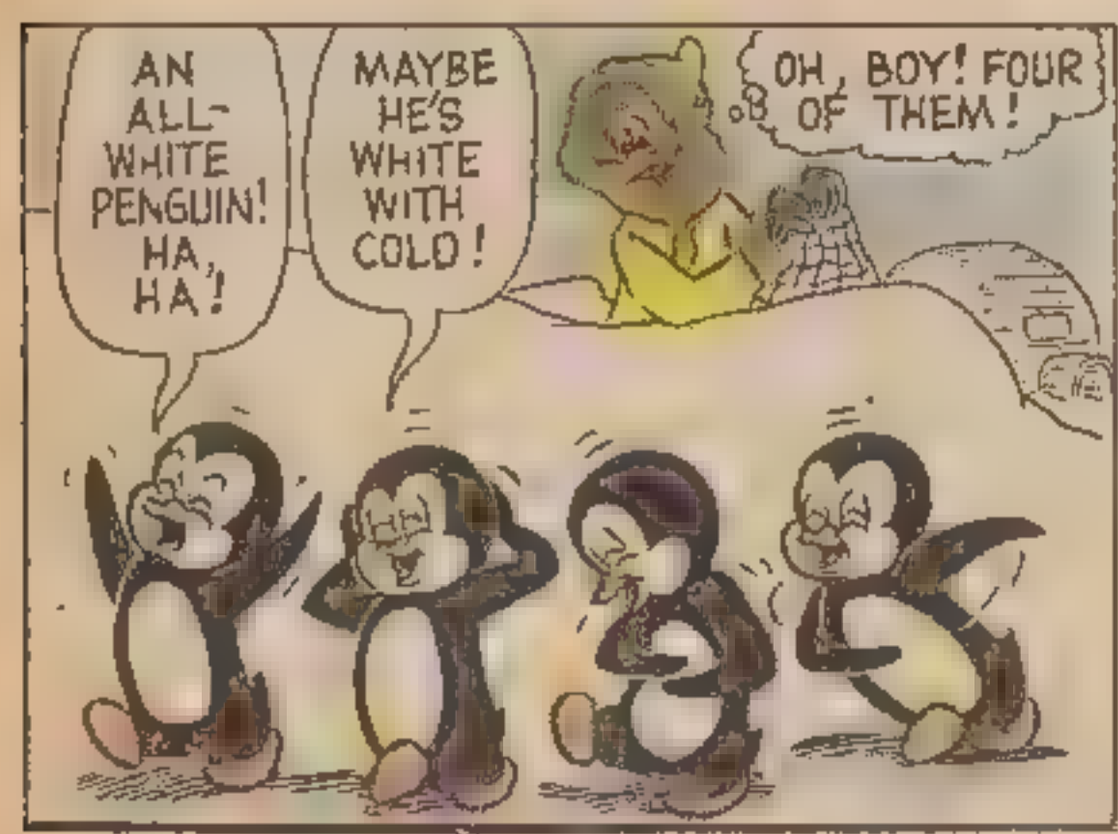

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? IT'S ME... CHILLY WILLY! USE YOUR EYES!
CHILLY? YOU?
BUT, CHILLY, WHAT'S HAPPENED?

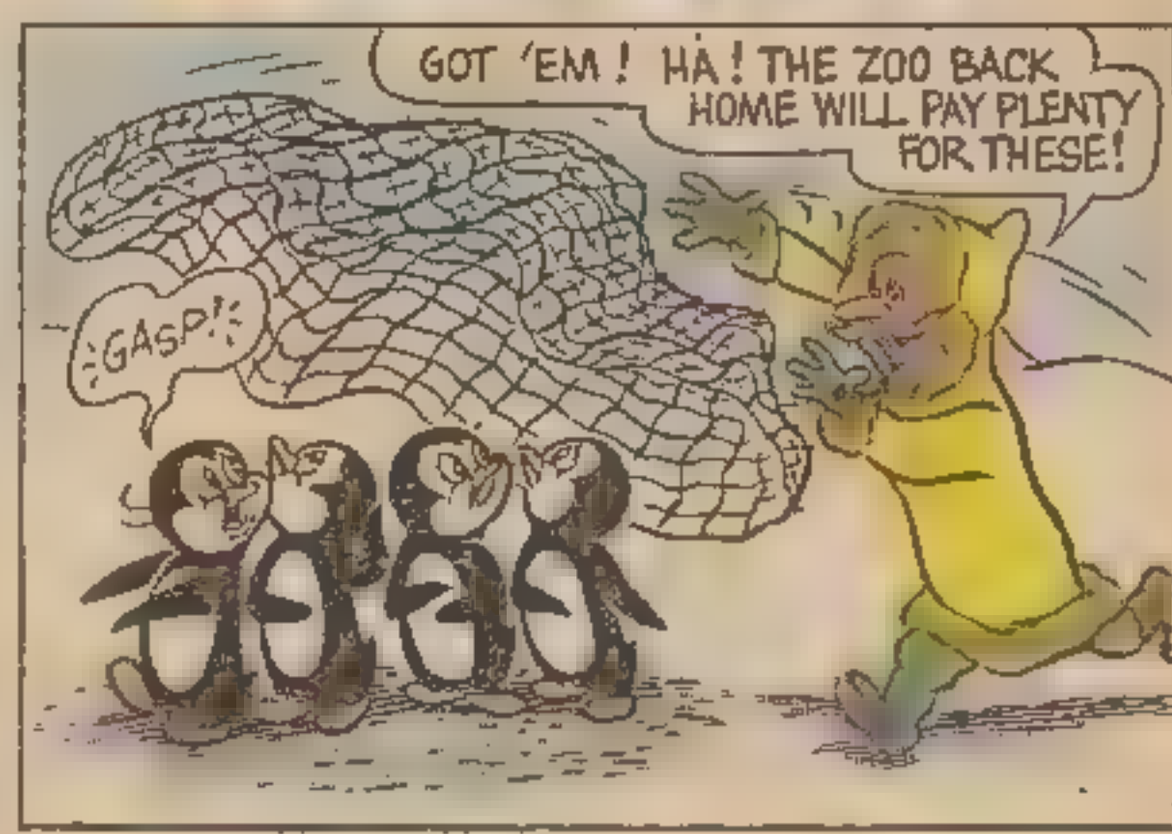

YOU'RE ALL WHITE!
WHAT?

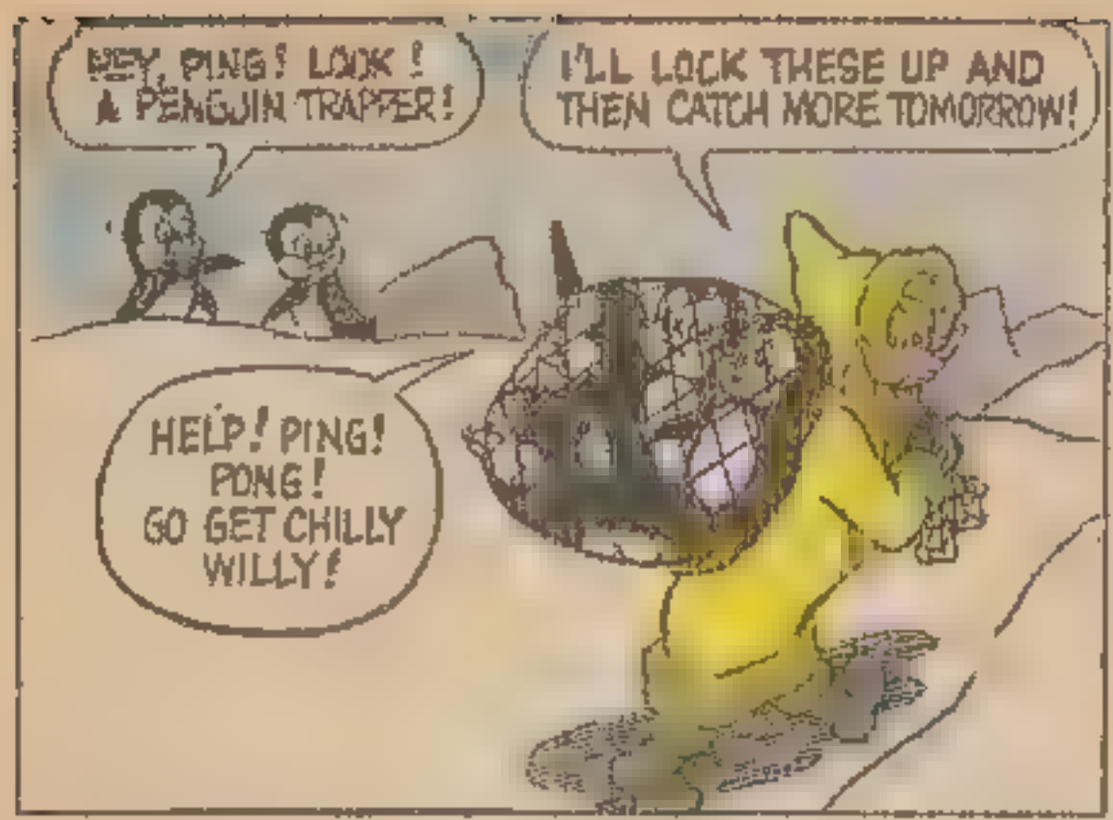

THAT SKIN CONDITIONER! I SHOULDN'T HAVE FOOLED WITH IT! I'VE GOT TO TELL WILBUR, QUICK!
POOR CHILLY! HE'S ALMOST INVISIBLE!


GEE, CHILLY, I DIDN'T NOTICE THE FINE PRINT! IT SAYS, "NOT TO BE USED BY MEMBERS OF THE BIRD FAMILY, AS IT ACTS AS A BLEACH ON THEM!"
NOW YOU TELL ME!

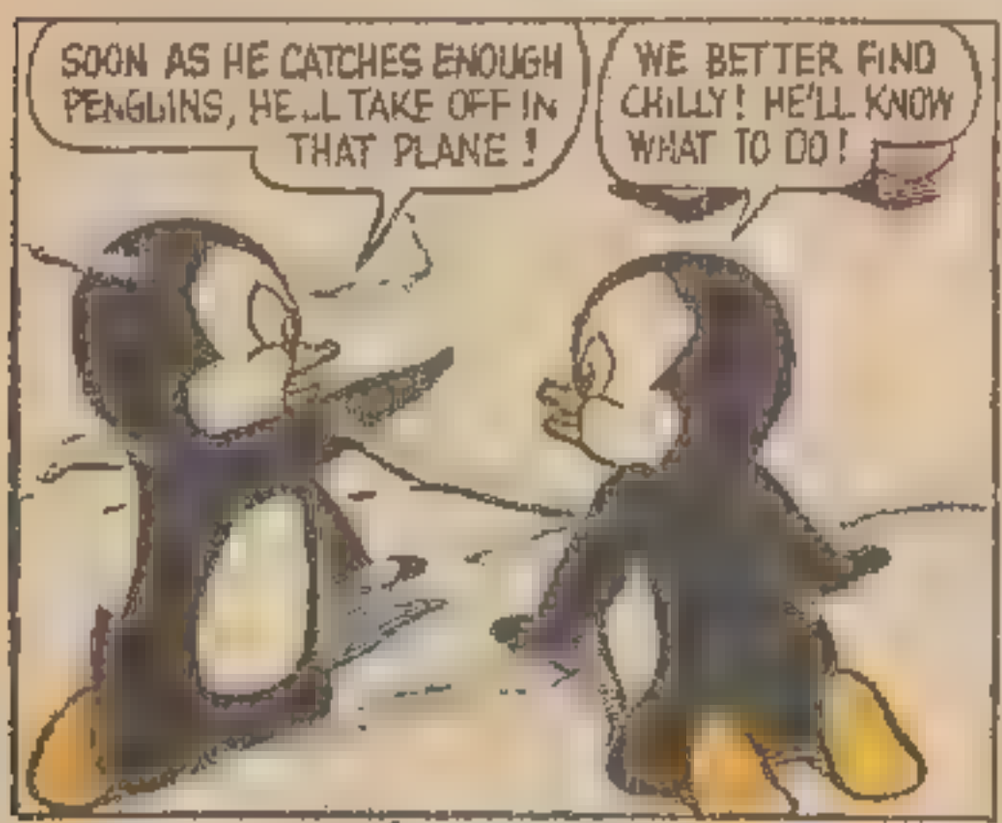

THERE HE IS! THE GHOSTLY PENGUIN! HA, HA!
PUT ON YOUR CAP SO WE CAN SEE YOU! HA, HA!
WILBUR'S TRADING POST
HA, HA! THE WALKING SNOW-MAN!
GULP!


AN ALL-WHITE PENGUIN! HA, HA!
MAYBE HE'S WHITE WITH COLD!
OH, BOY! FOUR OF THEM!

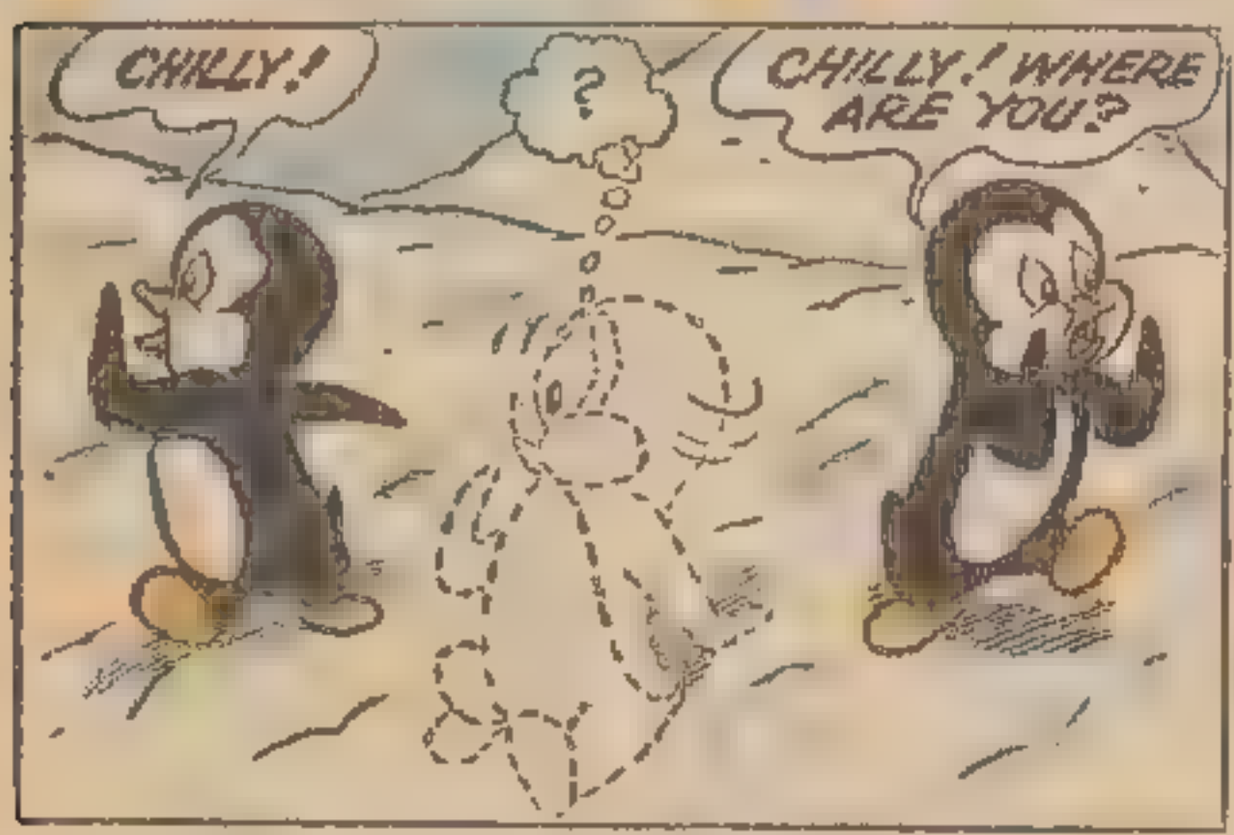

GOT 'EM! HA! THE ZOO BACK HOME WILL PAY PLENTY FOR THESE!
GASP!

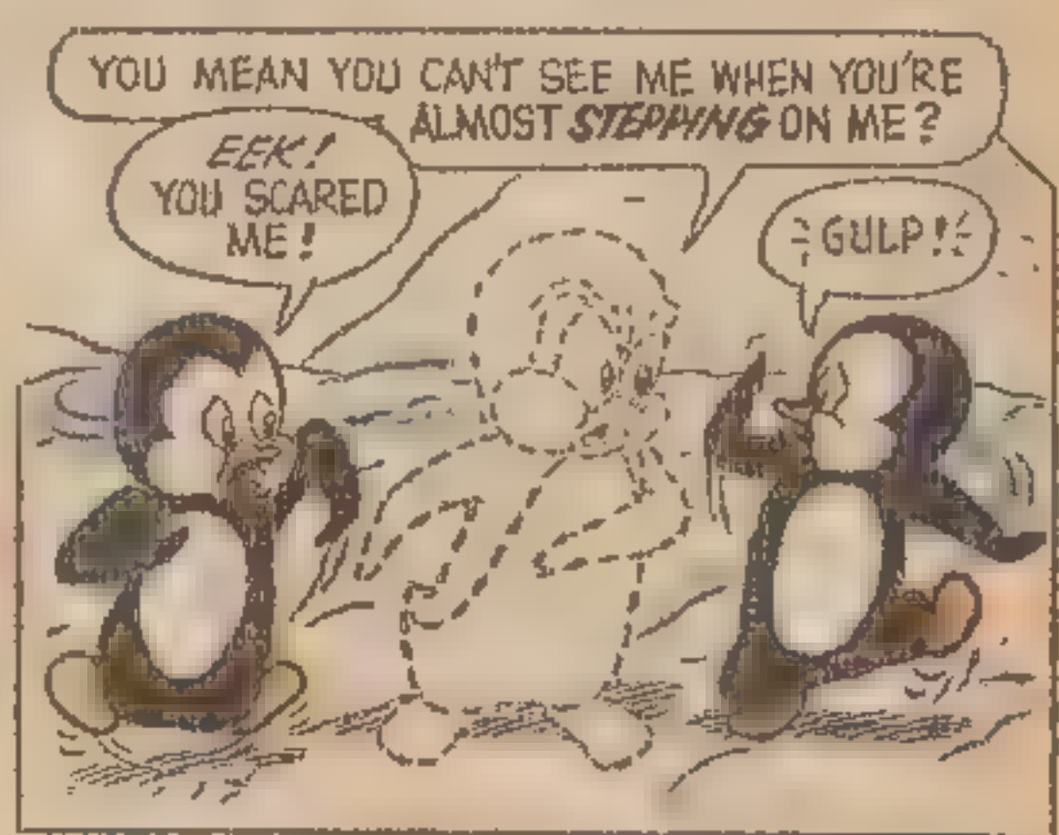

HEY, PING! LOOK! A PENGUIN TRAPPER!
I'LL LOCK THESE UP AND THEN CATCH MORE TOMORROW!
HELP! PING! PONG! GO GET CHILLY WILLY!

HE'S TAKING THEM INTO THAT IGLOO!
THIS IS SERIOUS!


SOON AS HE CATCHES ENOUGH PENGUINS, HE'LL TAKE OFF IN THAT PLANE!
WE BETTER FIND CHILLY! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

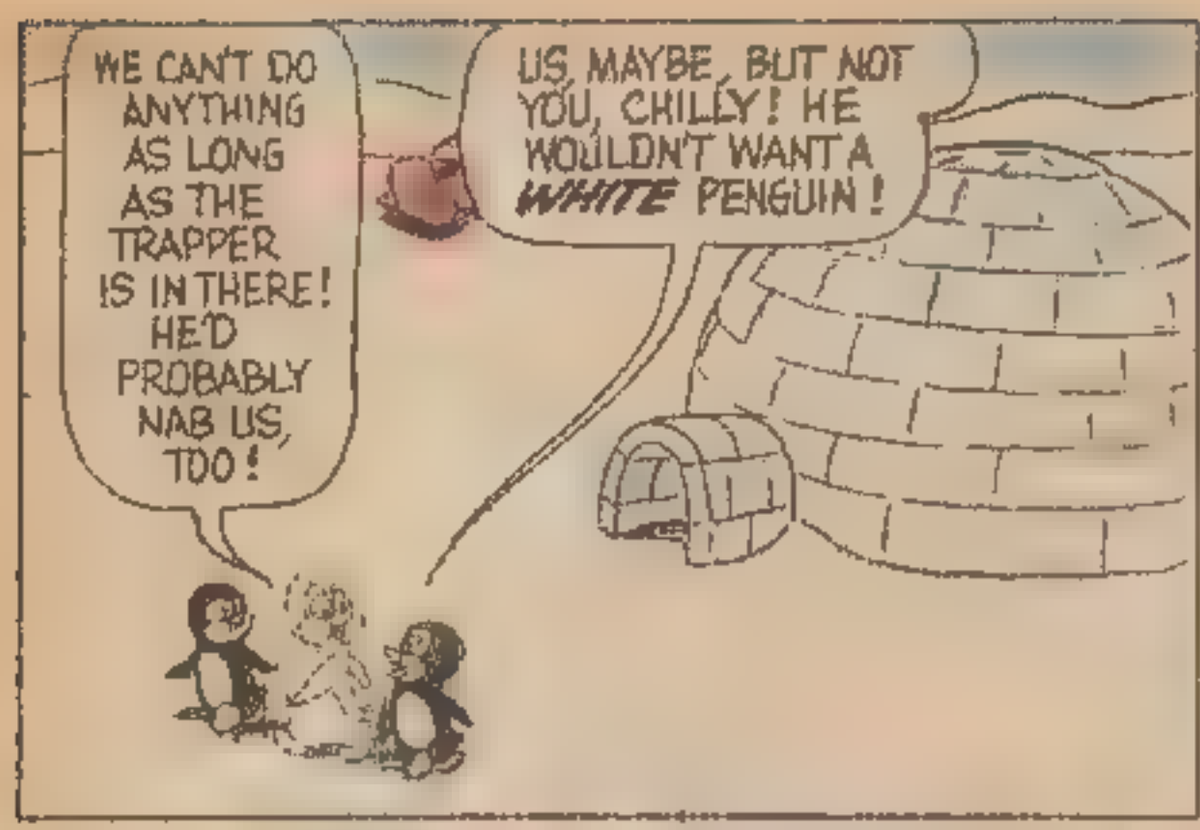
LOOK OVER THAT WAY! HURRY!
IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A SNOWBALL IN A SNOWSTORM!
OH, WOE! I WONDER HOW LONG THIS BLEACH WILL LAST!

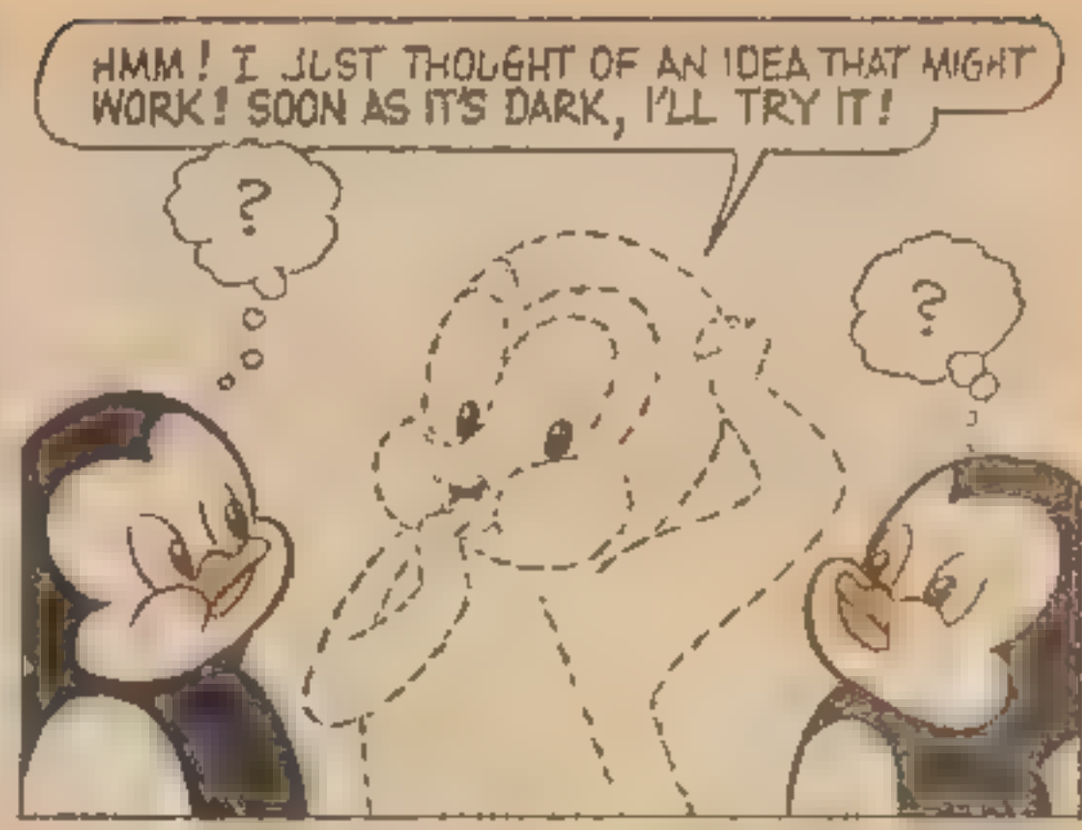

CHILLY!
?
CHILLY! WHERE ARE YOU?

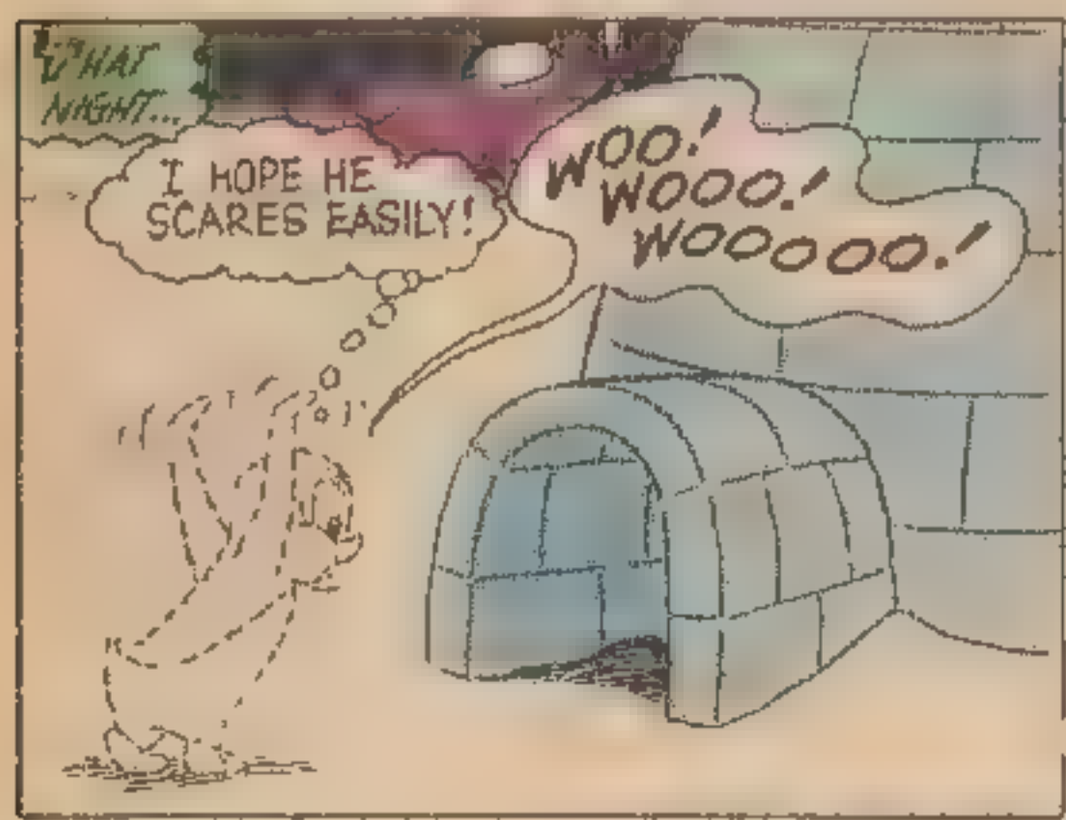

YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T SEE ME WHEN YOU'RE ALMOST STEPPING ON ME?
EEK! YOU SCARED ME!
GULP!

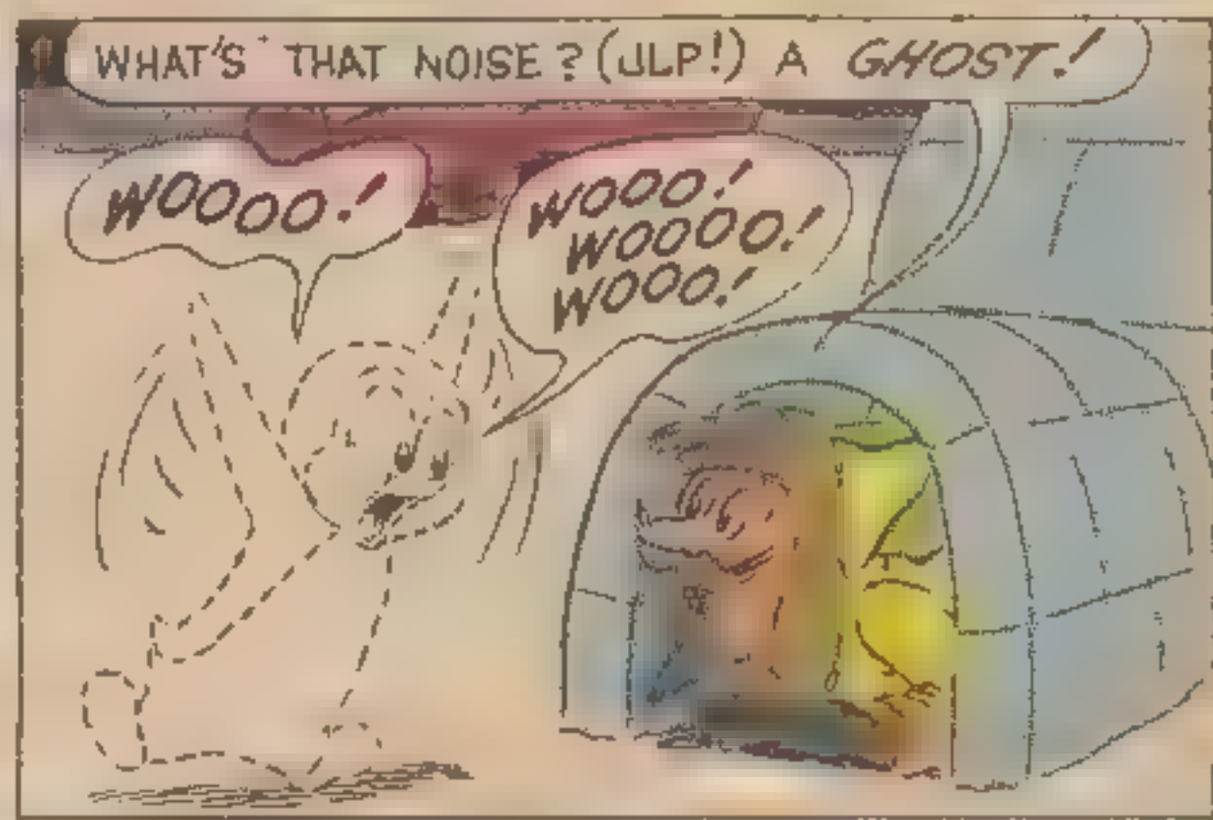
HURRY, CHILLY! A PENGUIN-TRAPPER'S GOT JOE, MOE, ZEKE, AND GUS!
THEY'RE THE ONES THAT MADE FUN OF ME, BUT I'LL TRY TO HELP THEM!
THEY'RE IN THAT IGLOO!

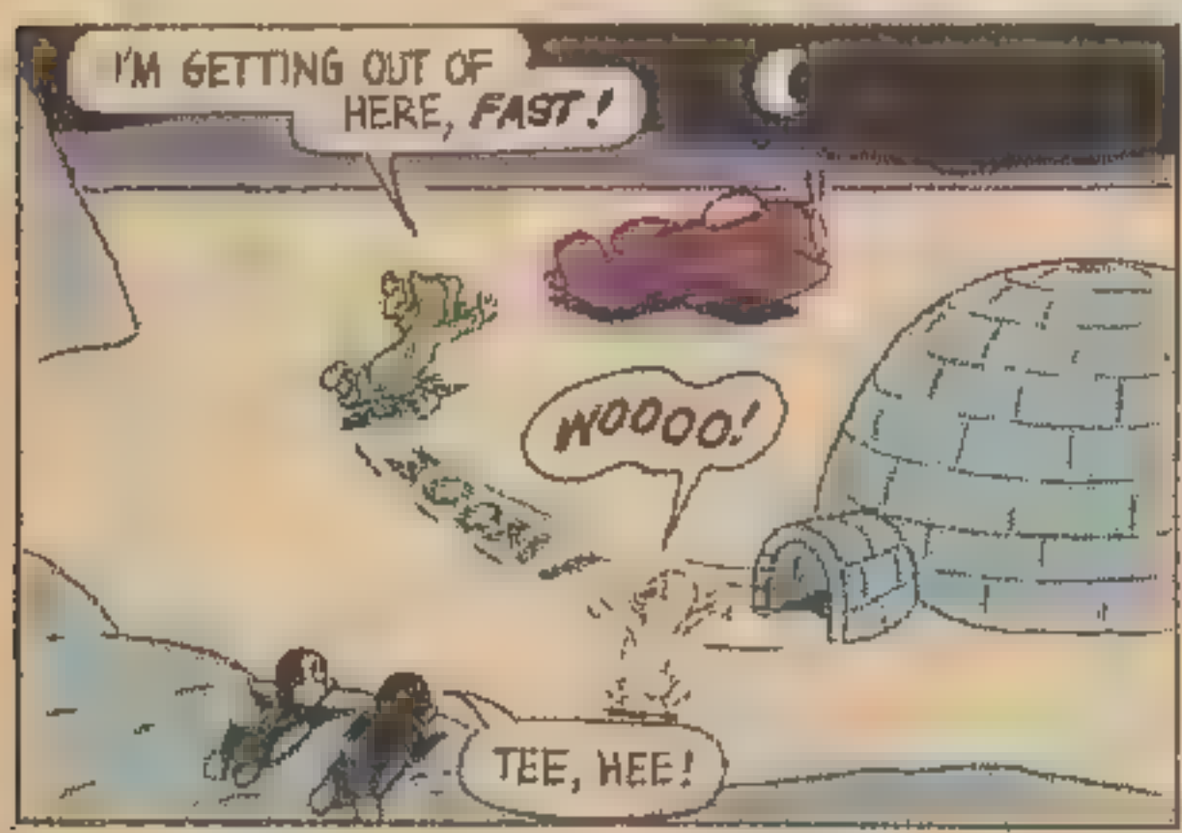
CHEER UP, PENGUINS... YOU'LL LIKE LIVING IN A ZOO!

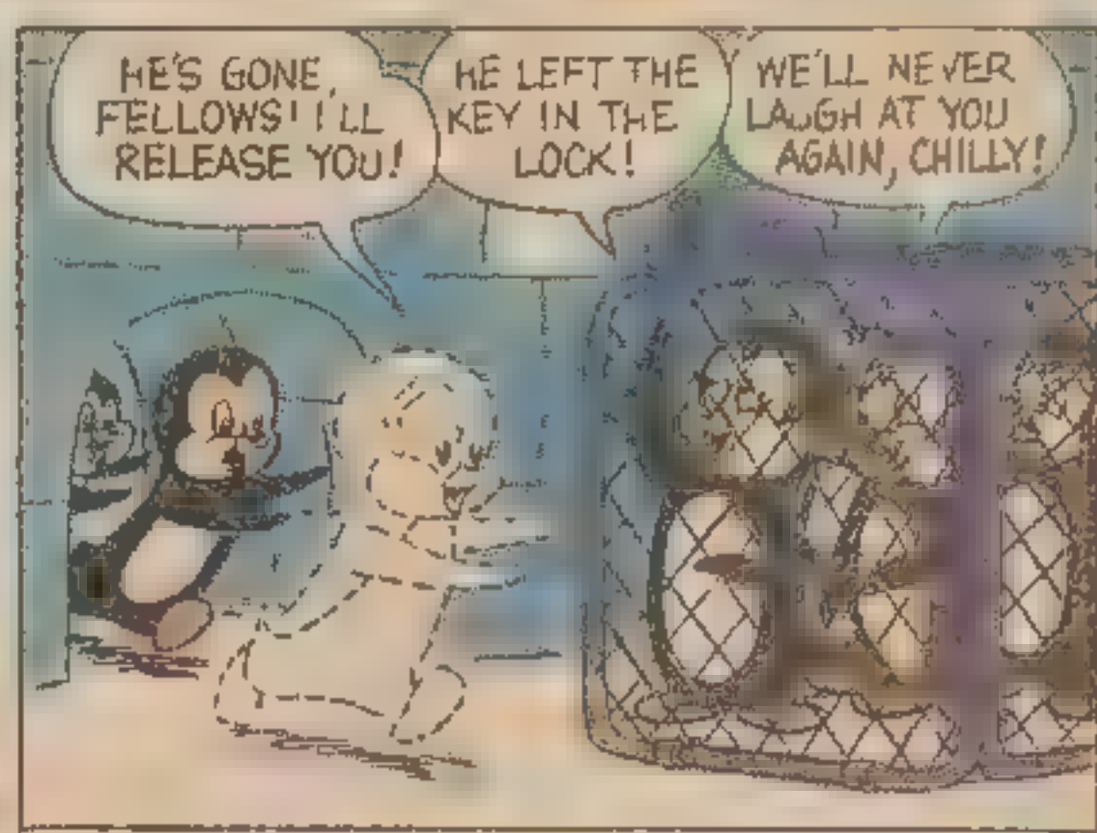

WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING AS LONG AS THE TRAPPER IS IN THERE! HE'D PROBABLY NAB US, TOO!
US, MAYBE, BUT NOT YOU, CHILLY! HE WOULDN'T WANT A *WHITE* PENGUIN!

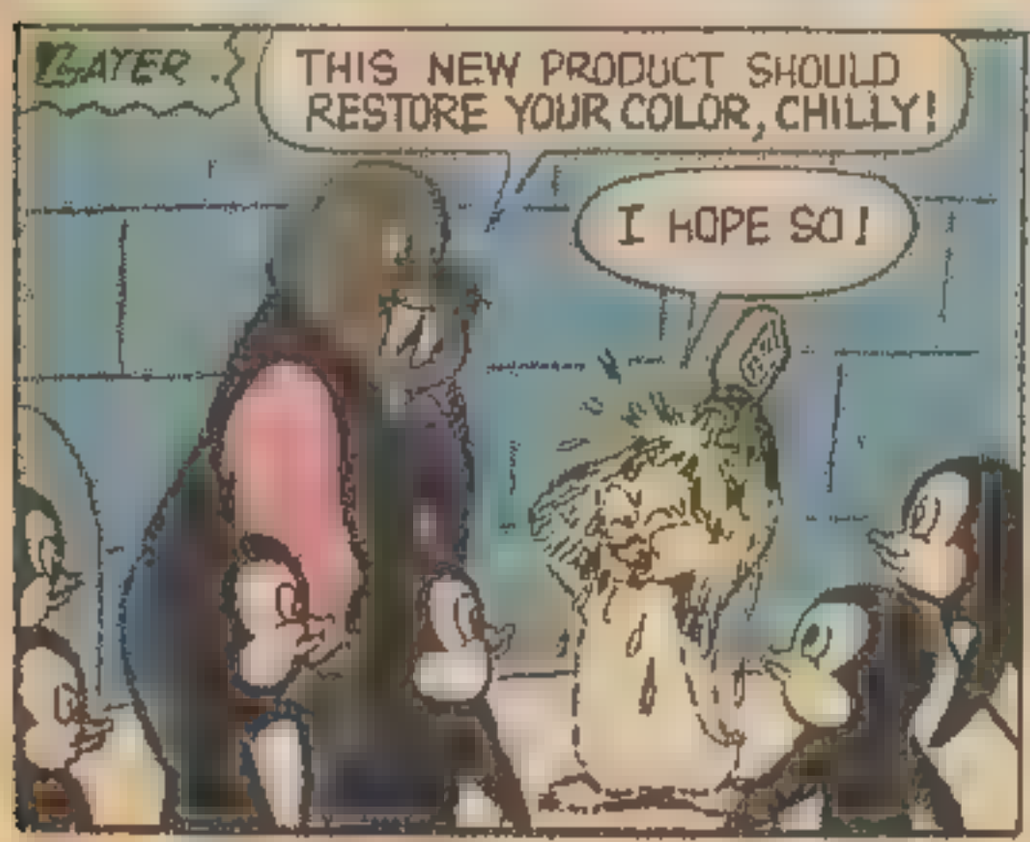

HMM! I JUST THOUGHT OF AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK! SOON AS IT'S DARK, I'LL TRY IT!
?
?

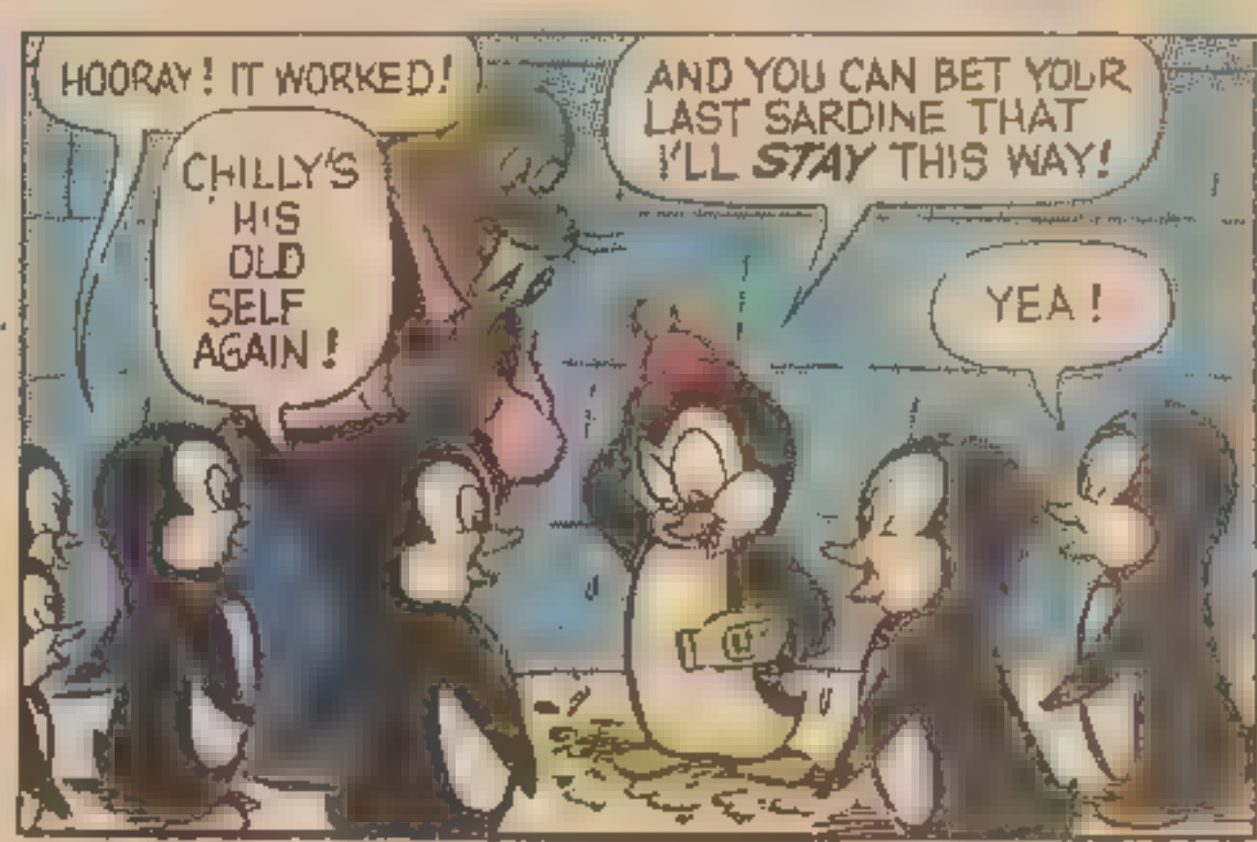

THAT NIGHT...
I HOPE HE SCARES EASILY!
WOO! WOOO! WOOOOO!


WHAT'S THAT NOISE? (ULP!) A *GHOST!*
WOOOO!
WOOO! WOOOO! WOOO!


I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE, *FAST!*
WOOOO!
TEE, HEE!

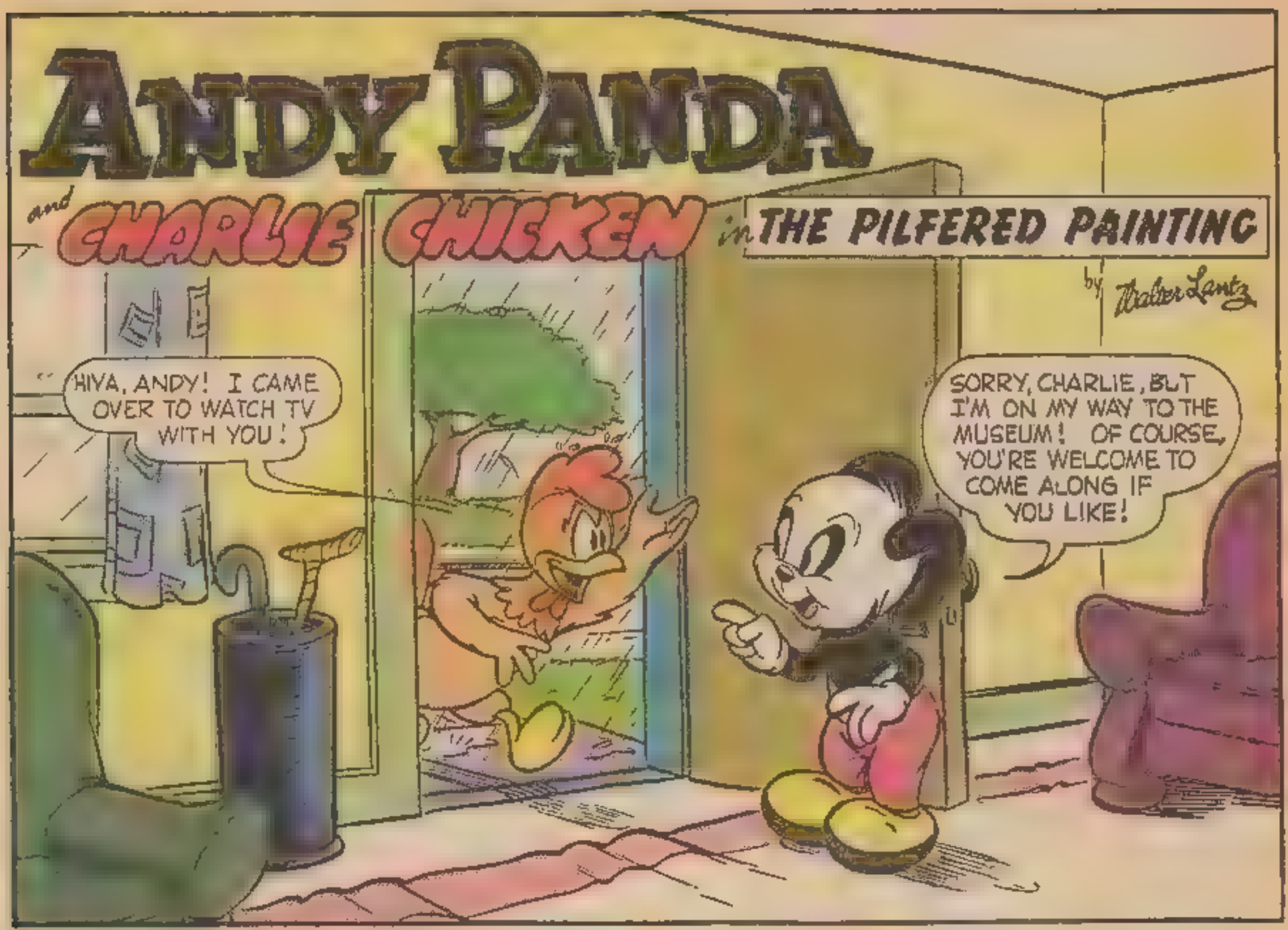

HE'S GONE, FELLOWS! I'LL RELEASE YOU!
HE LEFT THE KEY IN THE LOCK!
WE'LL NEVER LAUGH AT YOU AGAIN, CHILLY!

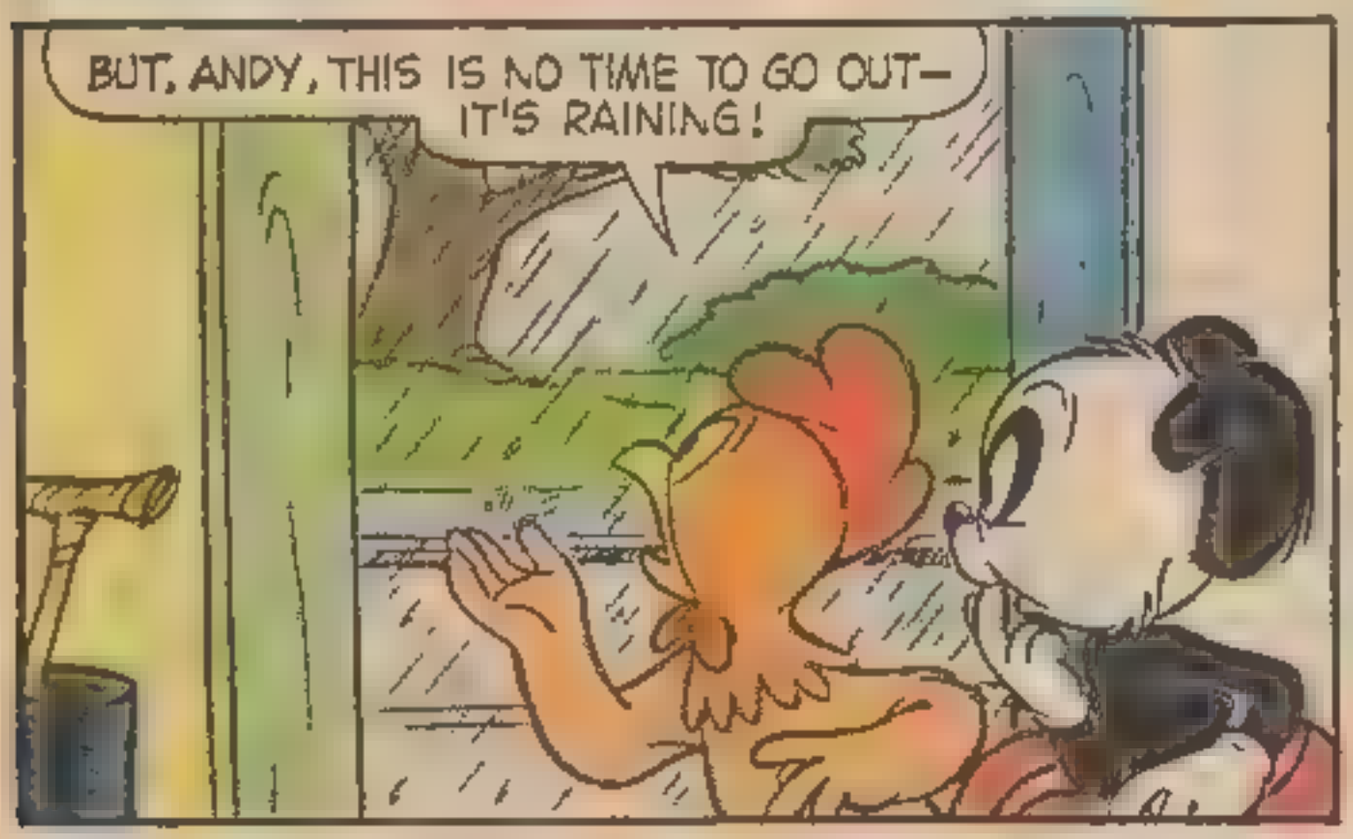

LATER...
THIS NEW PRODUCT SHOULD RESTORE YOUR COLOR, CHILLY!
I HOPE SO!

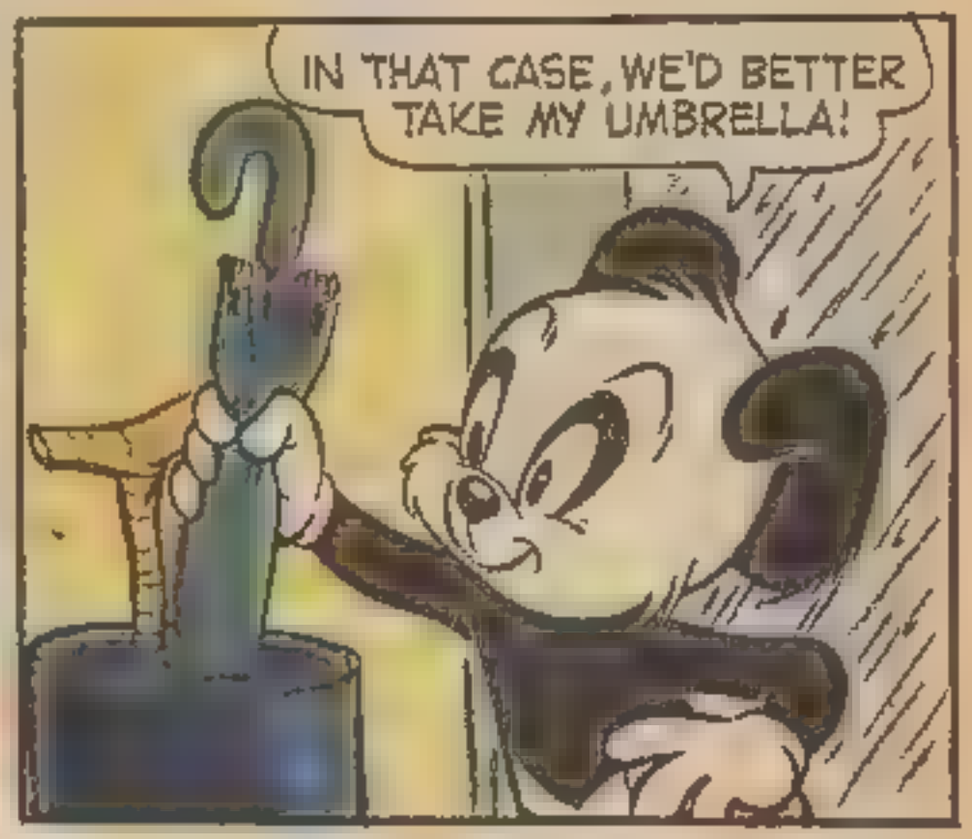

HOORAY! IT WORKED!
CHILLY'S HIS OLD SELF AGAIN!
AND YOU CAN BET YOUR LAST SARDINE THAT I'LL *STAY* THIS WAY!
YEA!

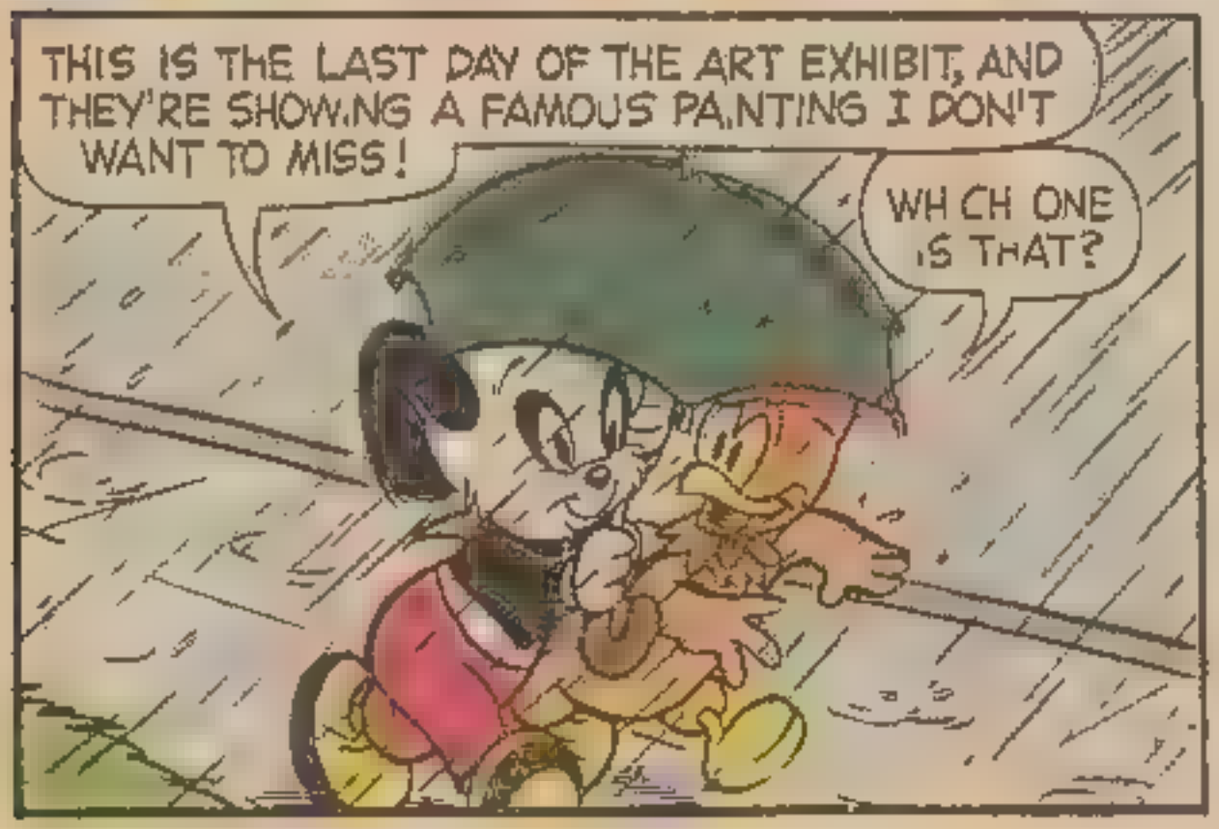
ANDY PANDA and CHARLIE CHICKEN in THE PILFERED PAINTING

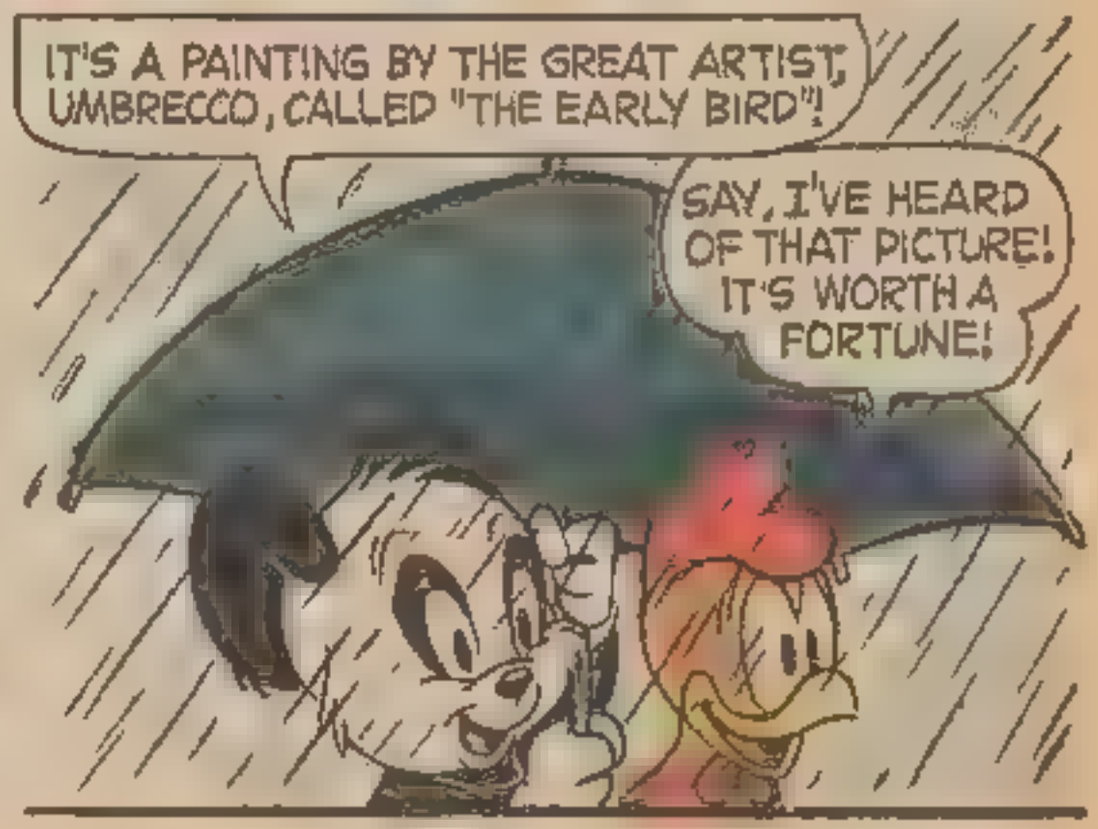
by Walter Lantz

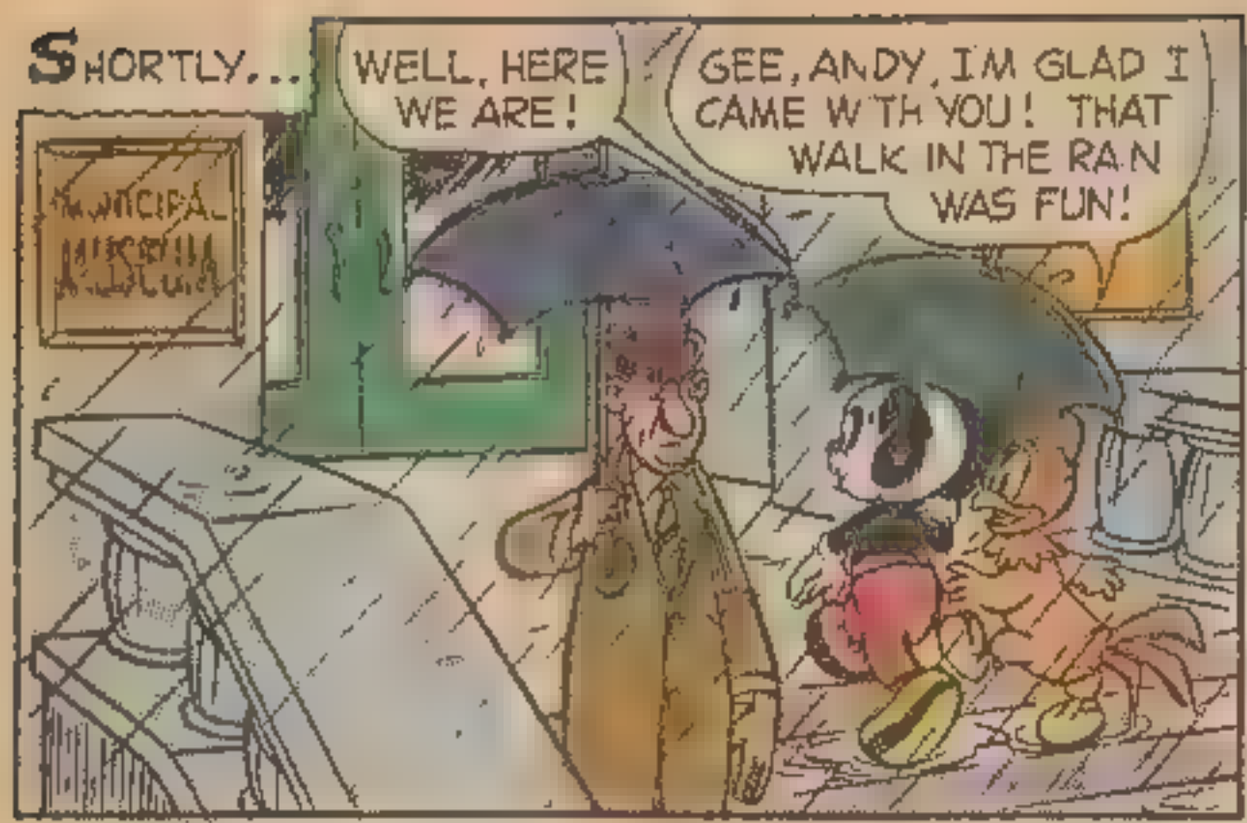


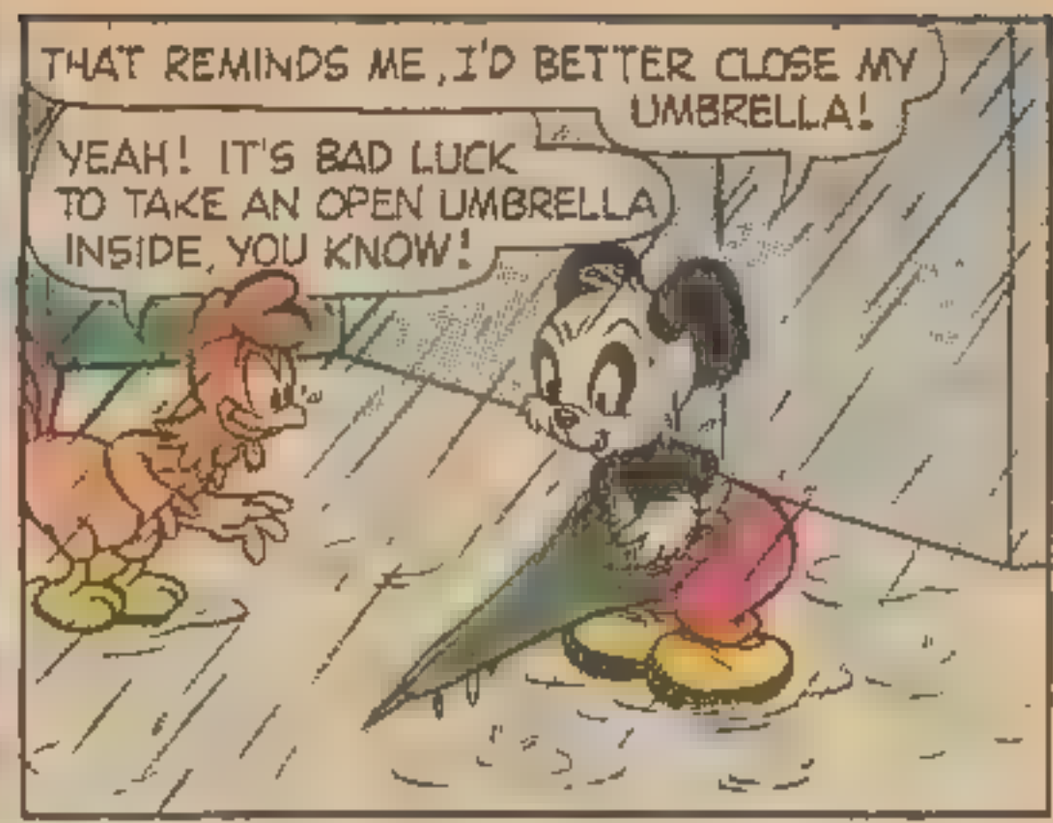


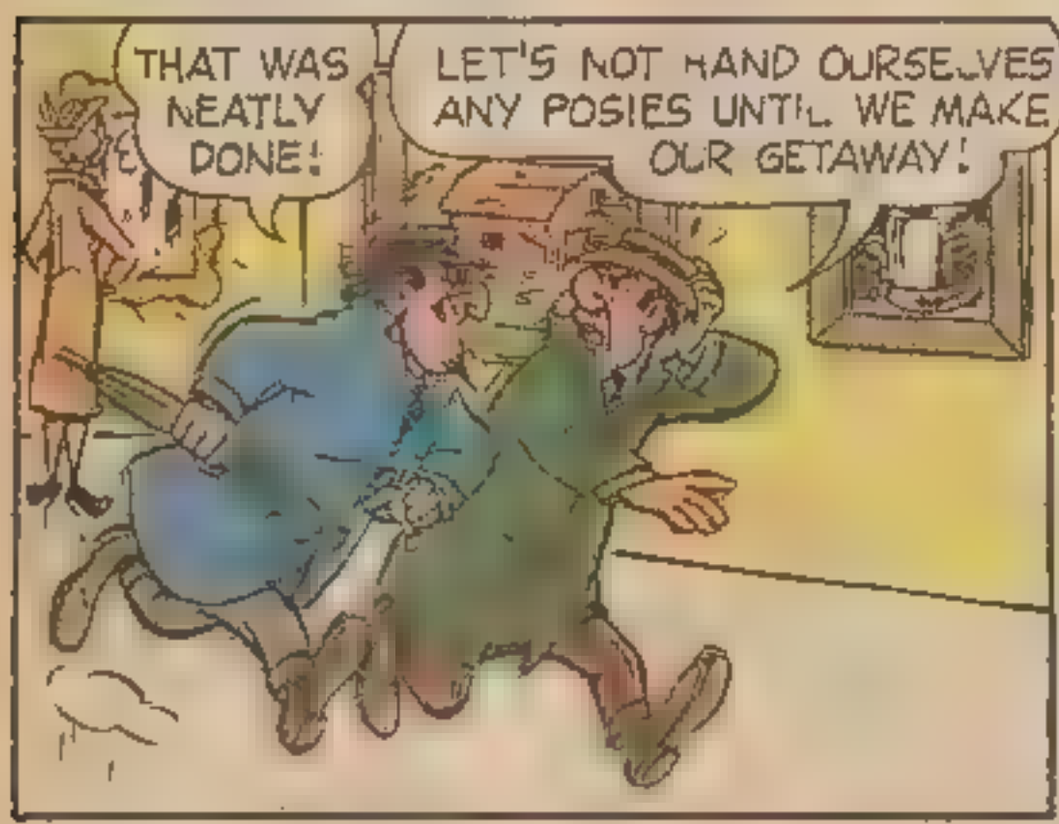


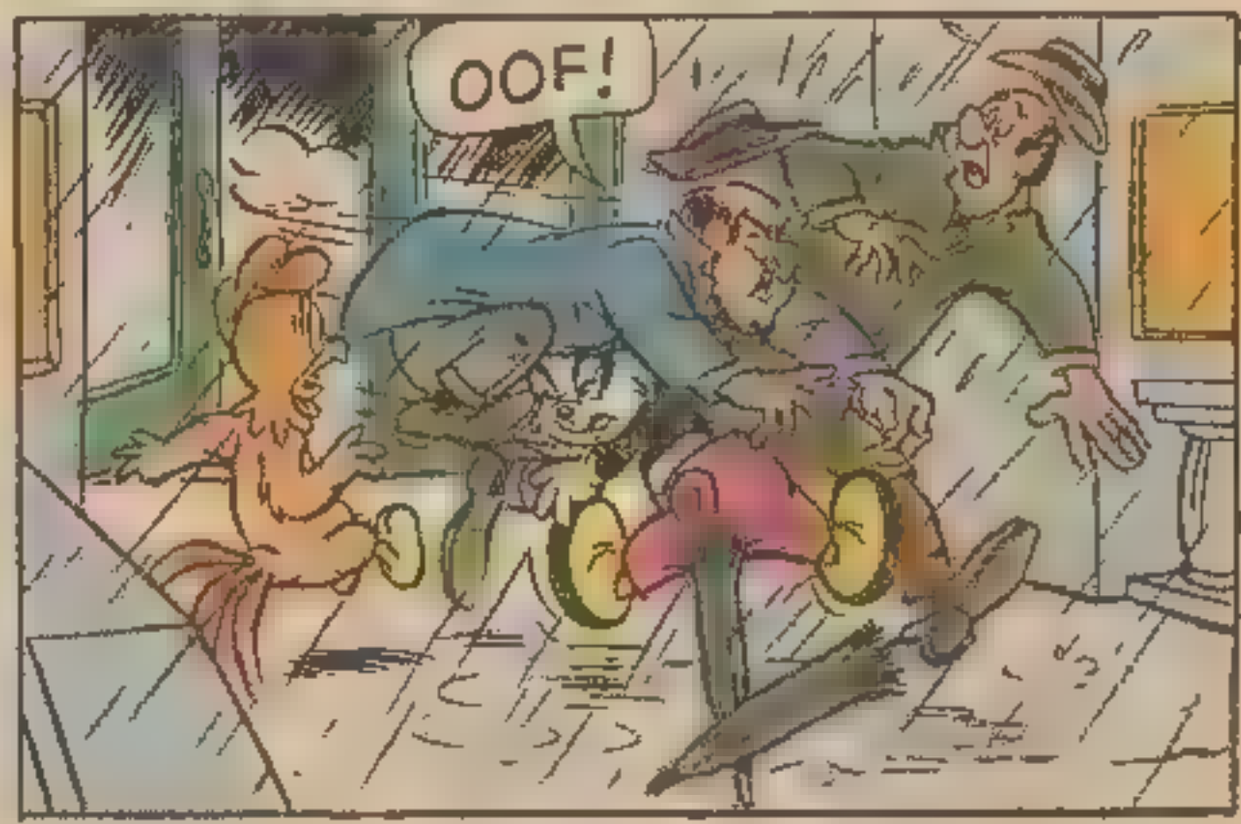


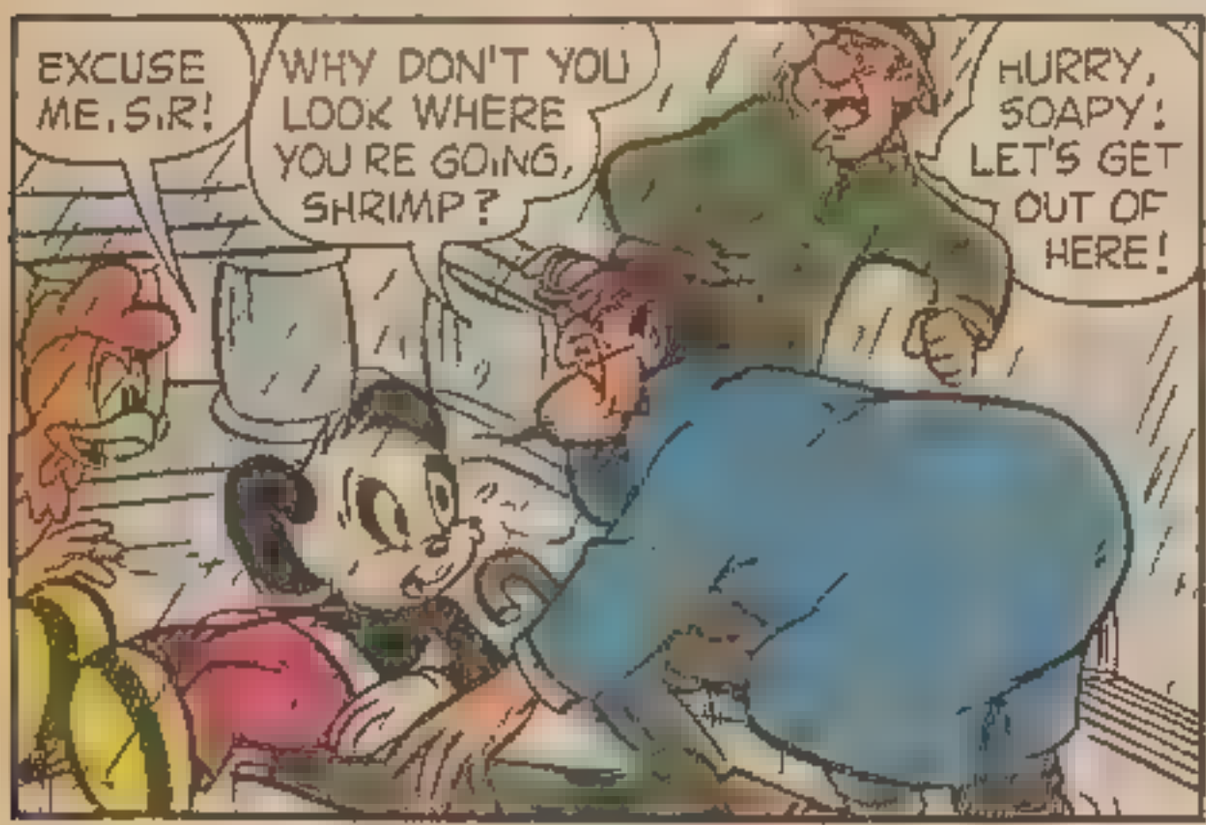


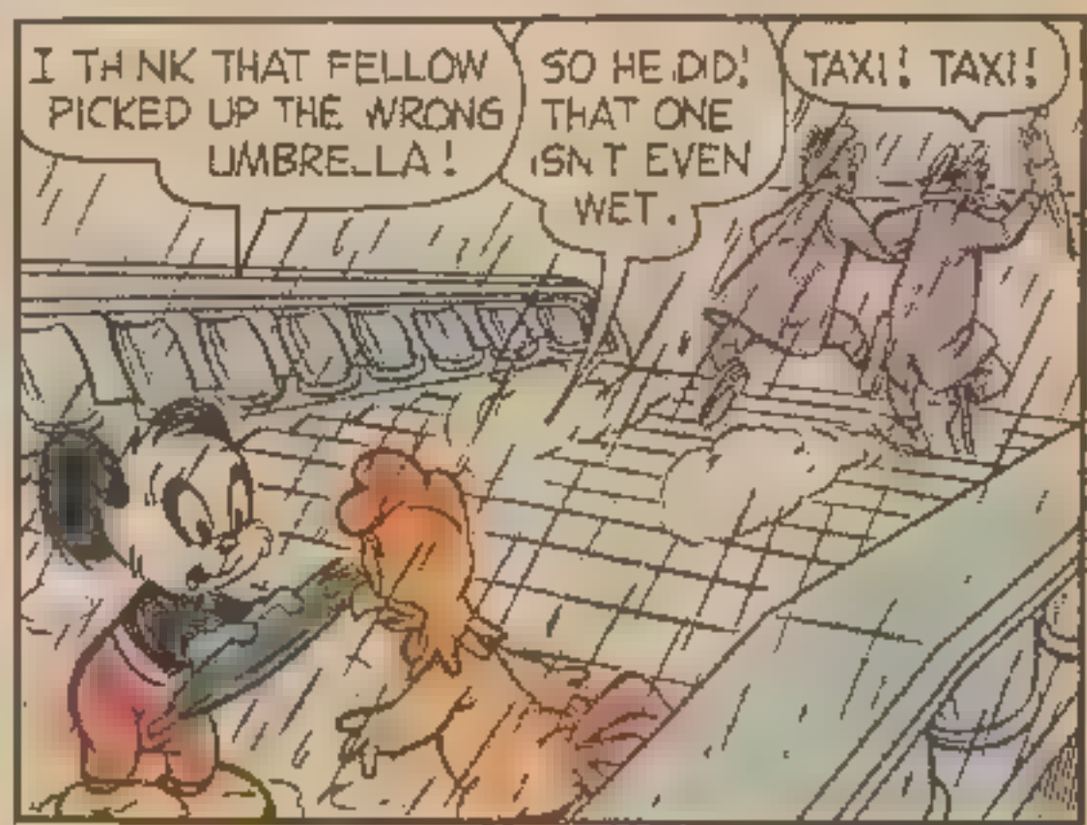

SHORTLY...
WELL, HERE WE ARE!
GEE, ANDY, I'M GLAD I CAME WITH YOU! THAT WALK IN THE RAIN WAS FUN!

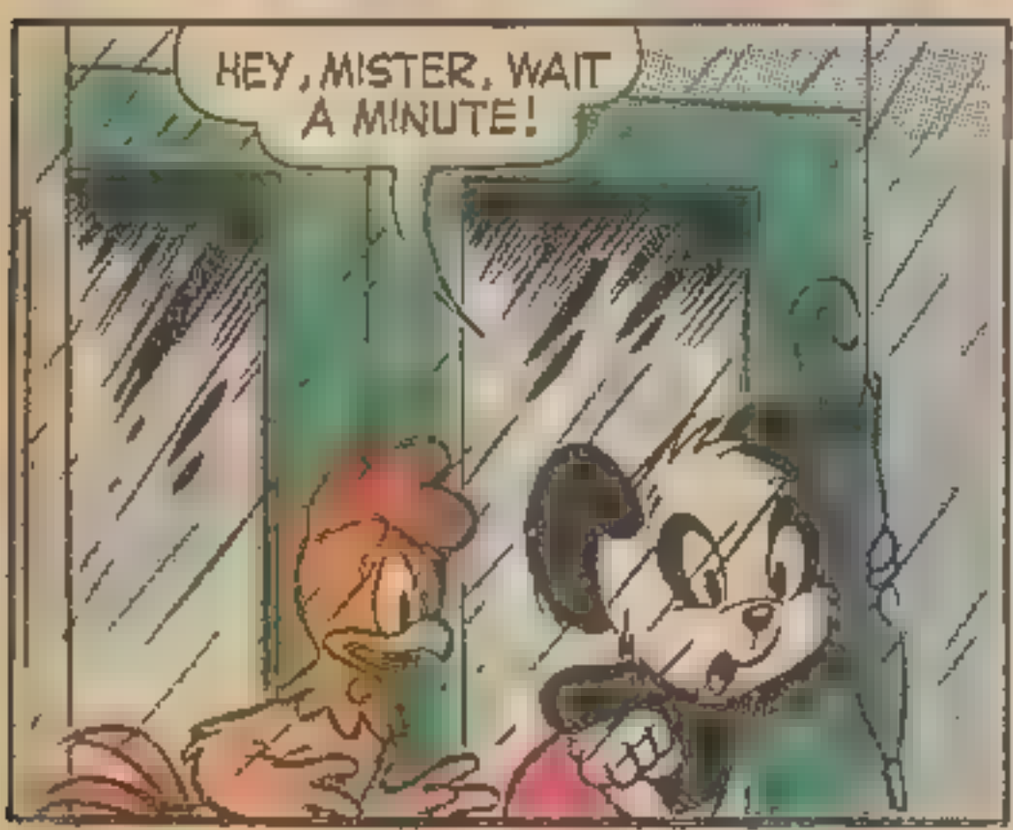

THAT REMINDS ME, I'D BETTER CLOSE MY UMBRELLA!
YEAH! IT'S BAD LUCK TO TAKE AN OPEN UMBRELLA INSIDE, YOU KNOW!

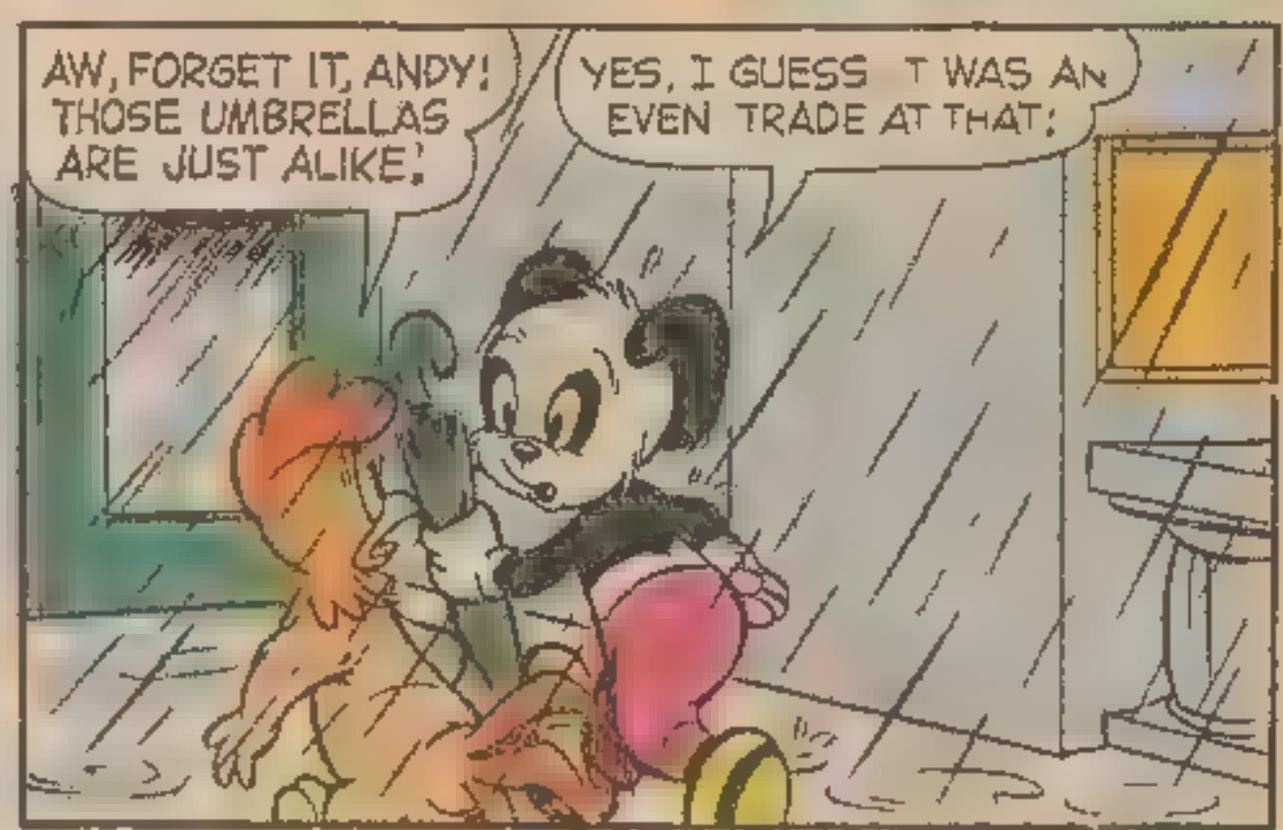

THAT WAS NEATLY DONE!
LET'S NOT HAND OURSELVES ANY POSIES UNTIL WE MAKE OUR GETAWAY!

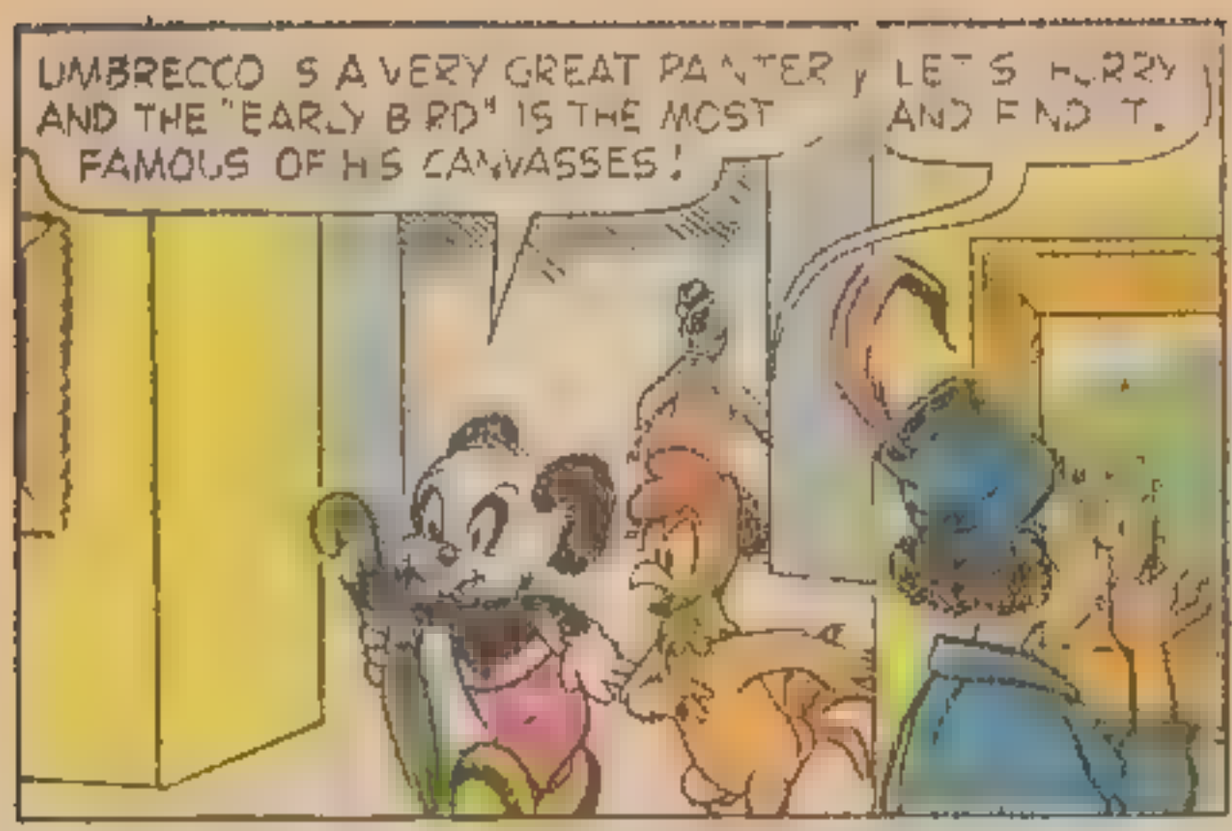

OOF!

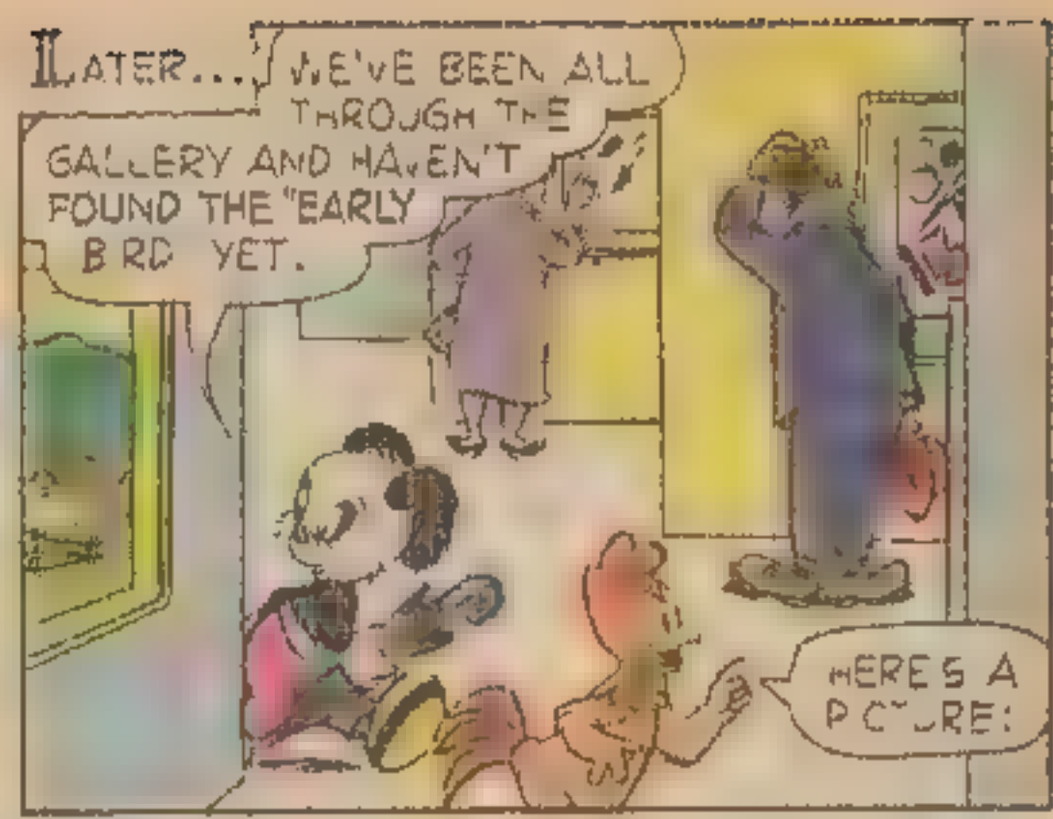

EXCUSE ME, SIR!
WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, SHRIMP?
HURRY, SOAPY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

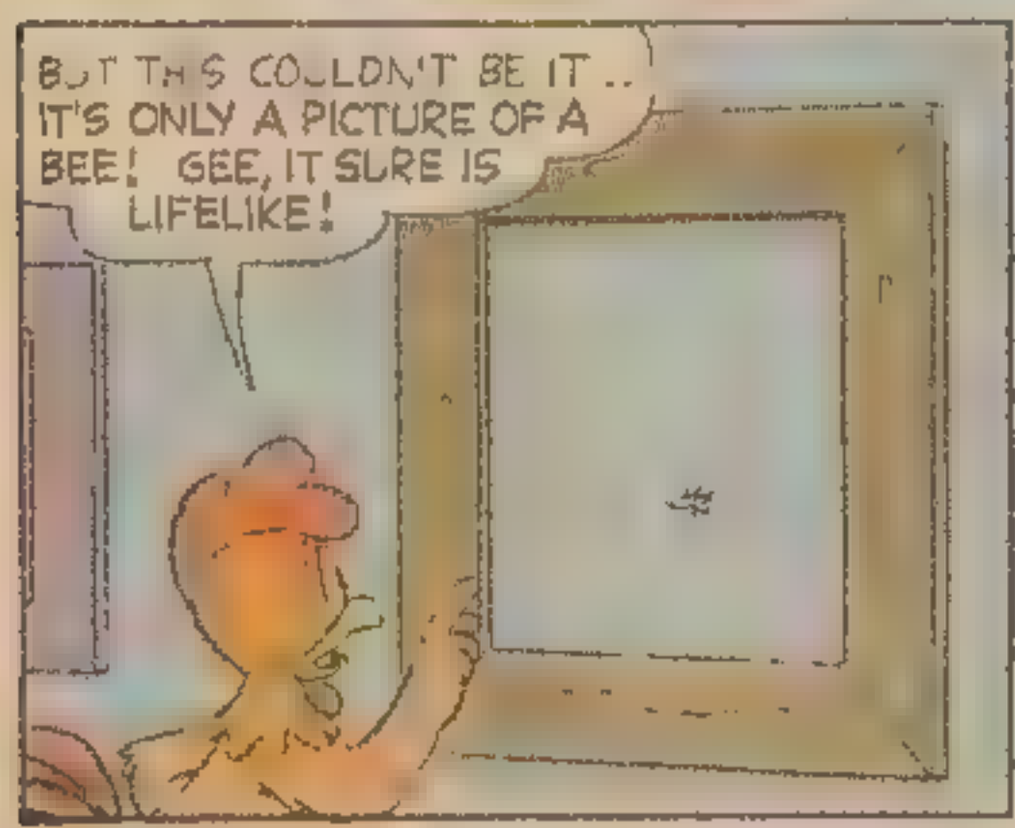

I THINK THAT FELLOW PICKED UP THE WRONG UMBRELLA!
SO HE DID! THAT ONE ISN'T EVEN WET.
TAXI! TAXI!

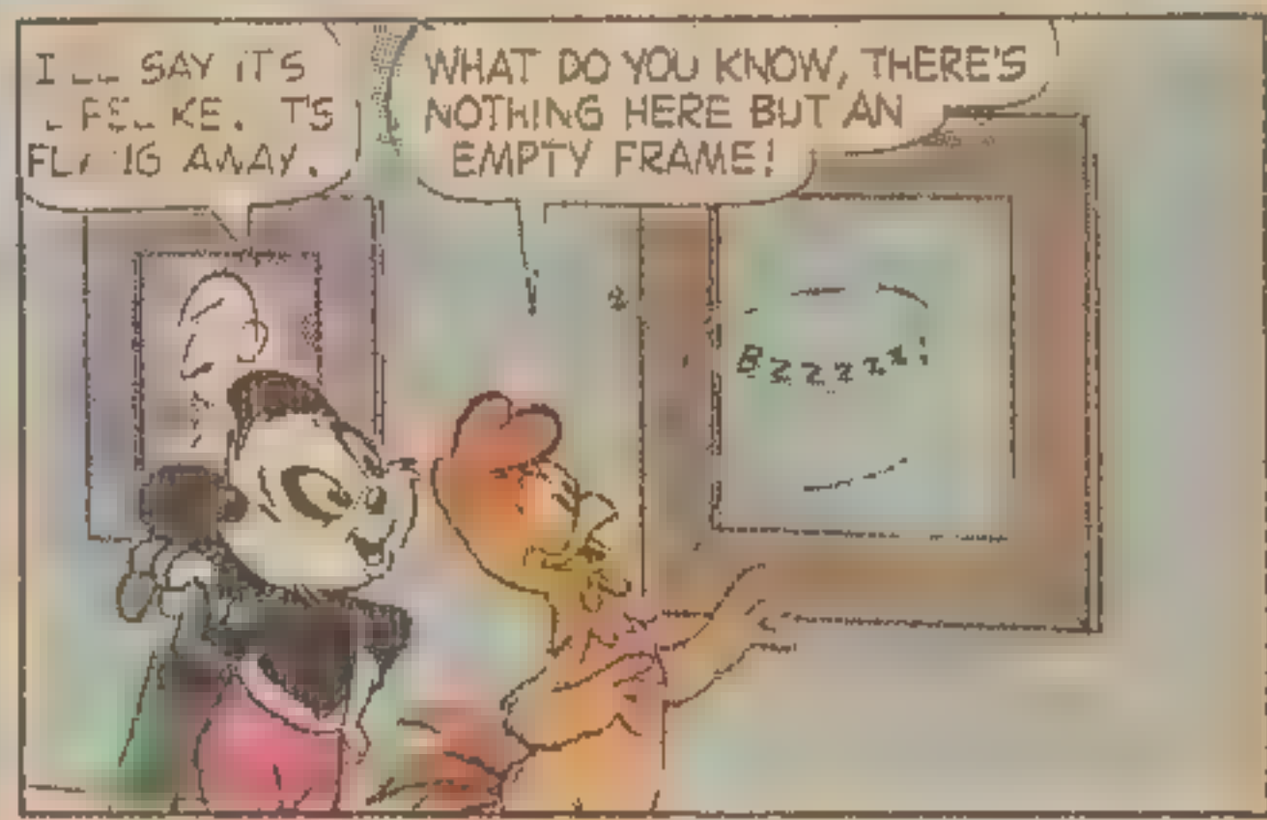

HEY, MISTER, WAIT A MINUTE!

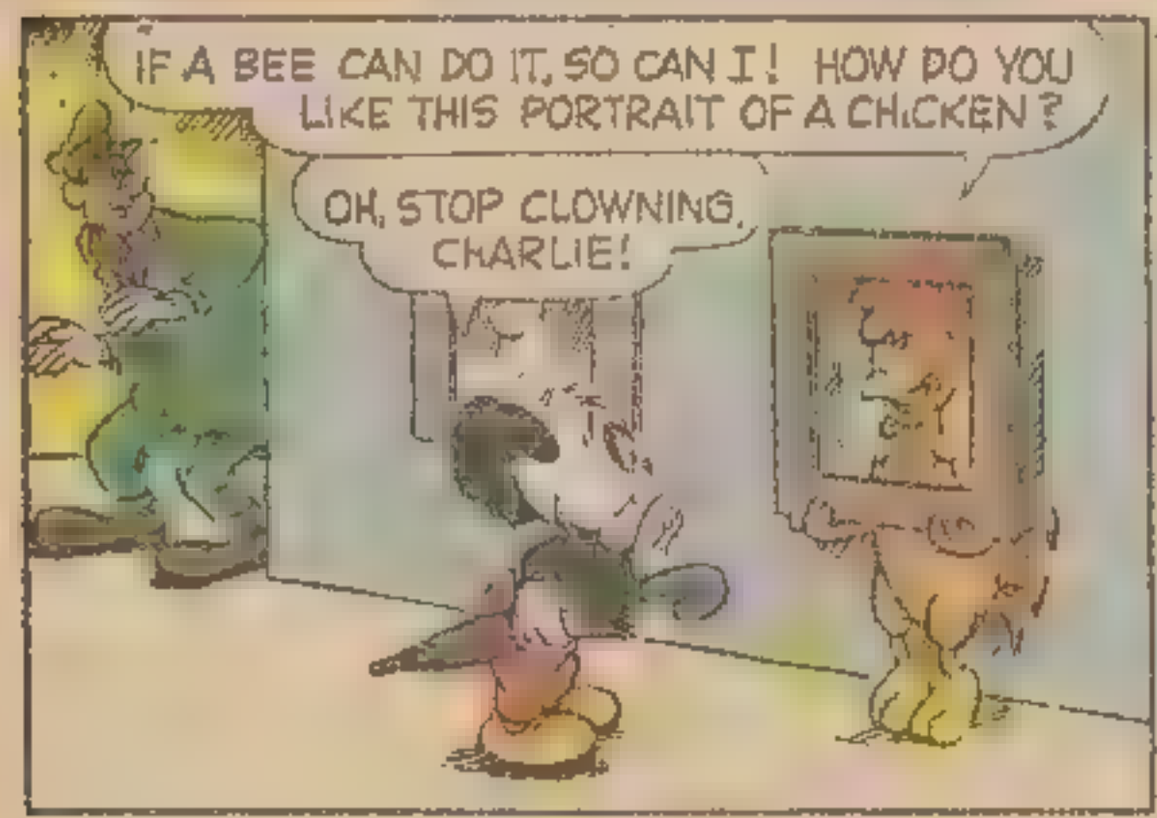

AW, FORGET IT, ANDY! THOSE UMBRELLAS ARE JUST ALIKE!
YES, I GUESS IT WAS AN EVEN TRADE AT THAT!

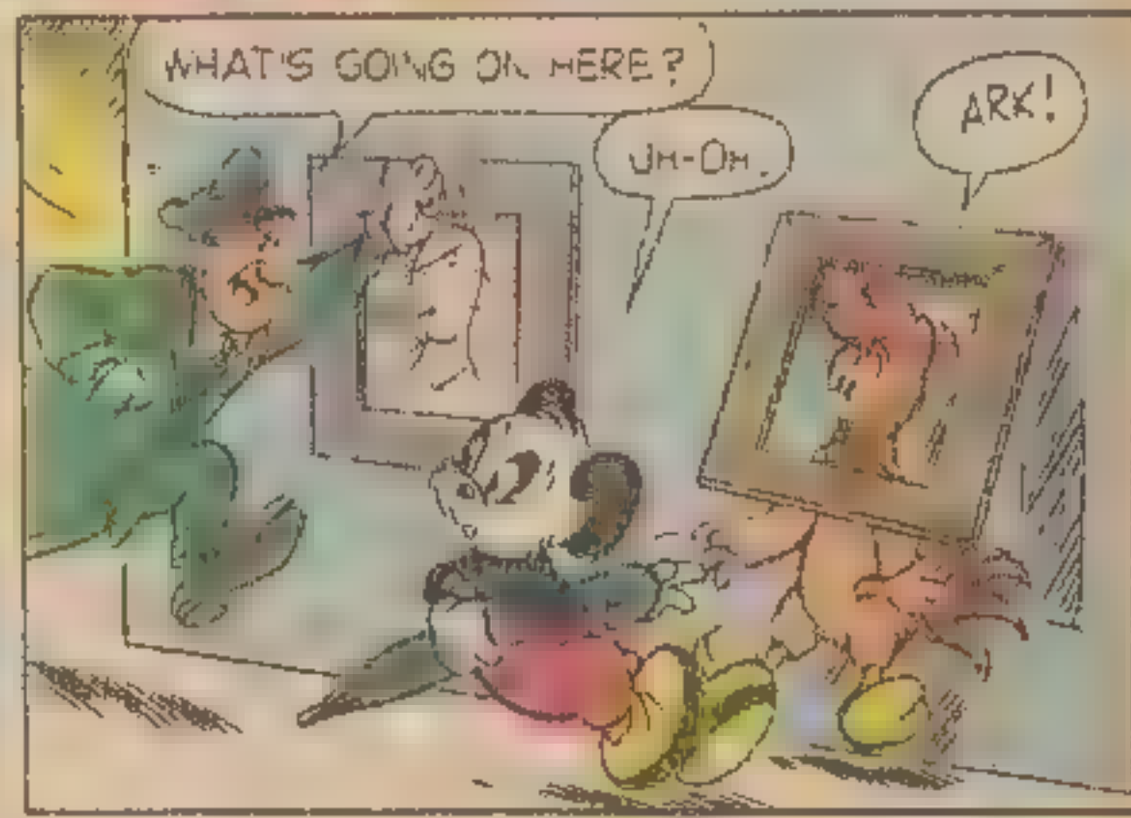

UMBRECCO S A VERY GREAT PA NTER AND THE "EARLY B RD" IS THE MOST FAMOUS OF H S CANVASSES!
LET S HURRY AND F ND T.

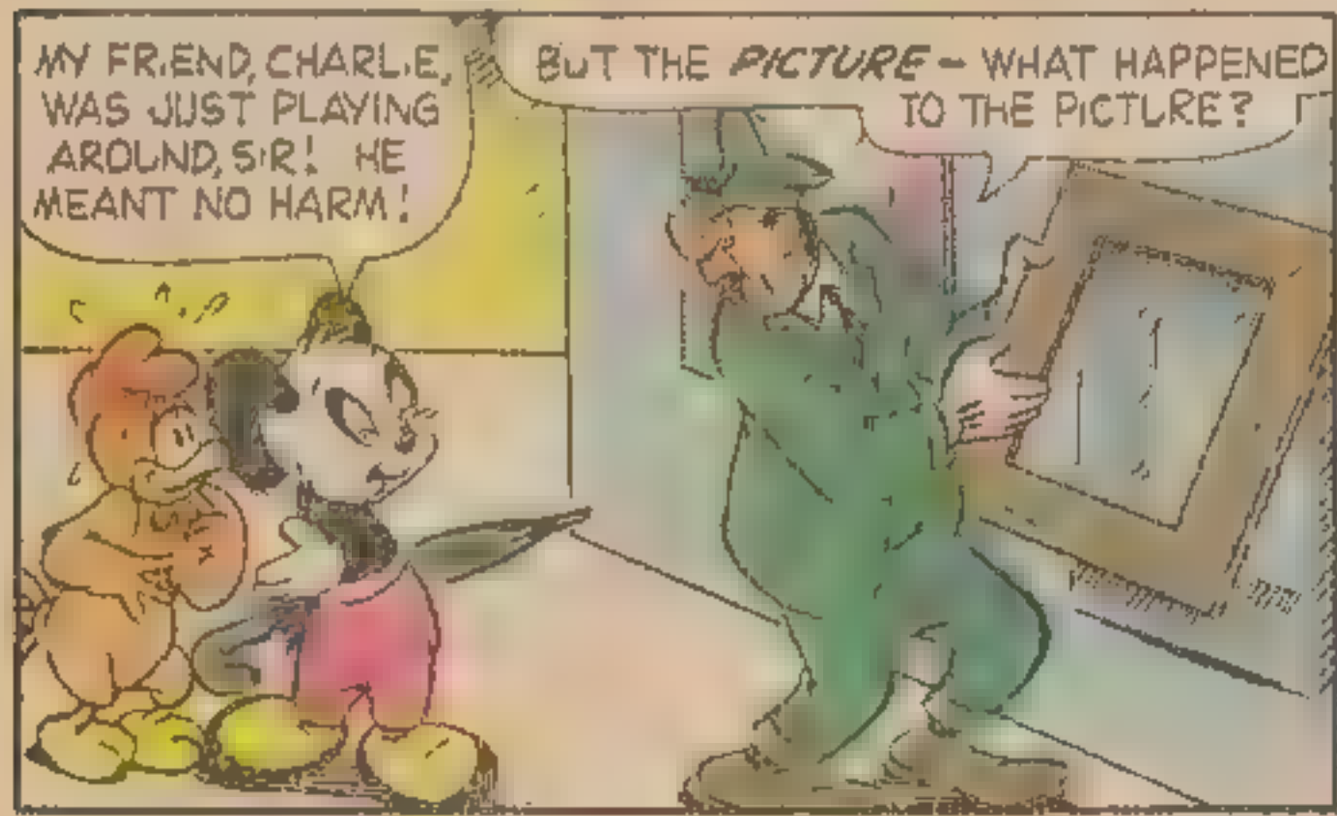

LATER...
WE'VE BEEN ALL THROUGH THE GALLERY AND HAVEN'T FOUND THE "EARLY B RD YET.
HERE S A P CTURE:

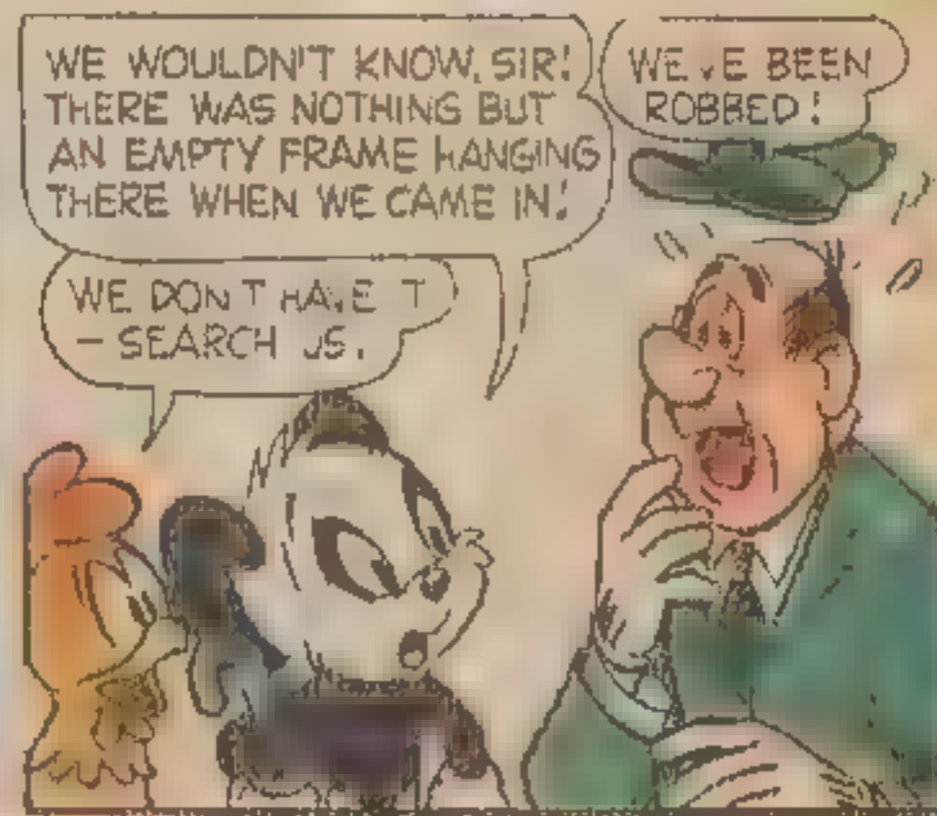

BUT TH S COULDN'T BE IT .. IT'S ONLY A PICTURE OF A BEE! GEE, IT SURE IS LIFELIKE!

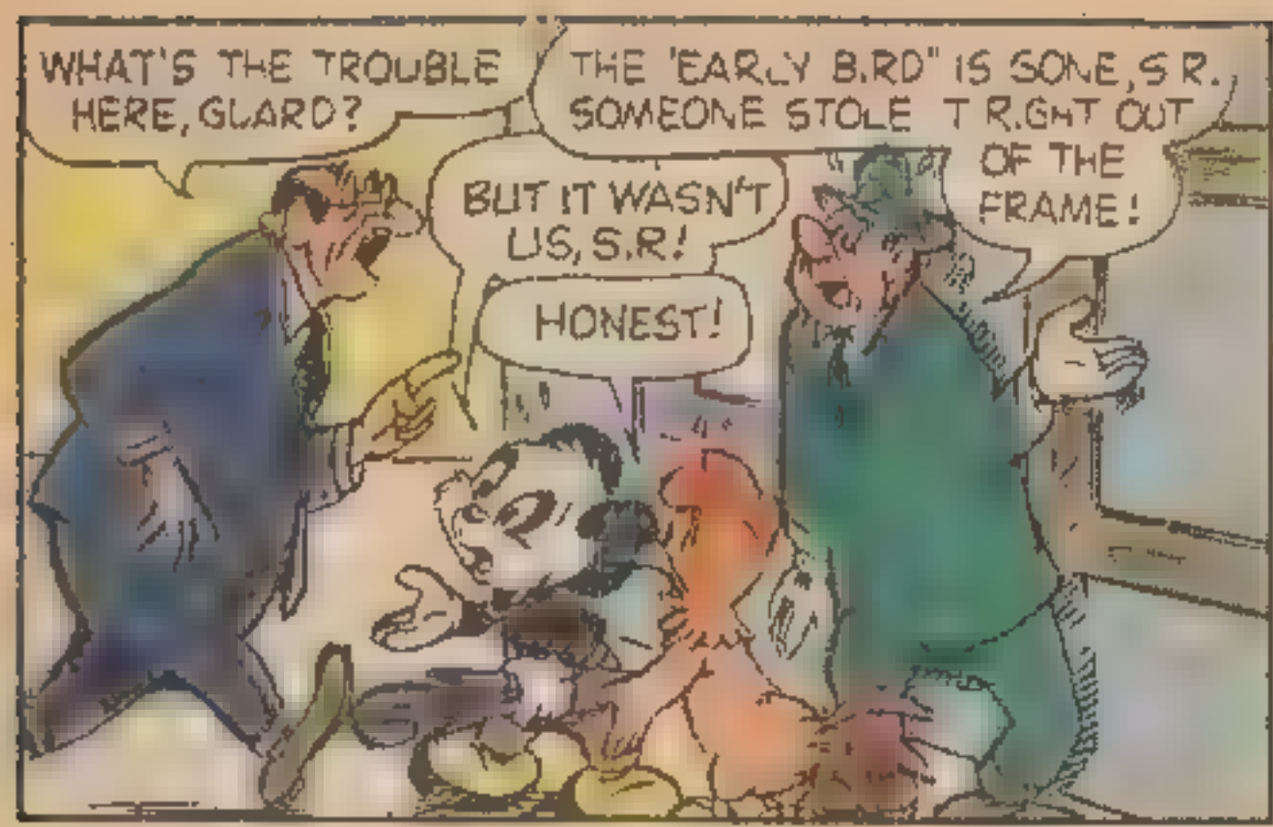

I SAY IT'S LIFELIKE. IT'S FLYING AWAY.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW, THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT AN EMPTY FRAME!
BZZZZZ!

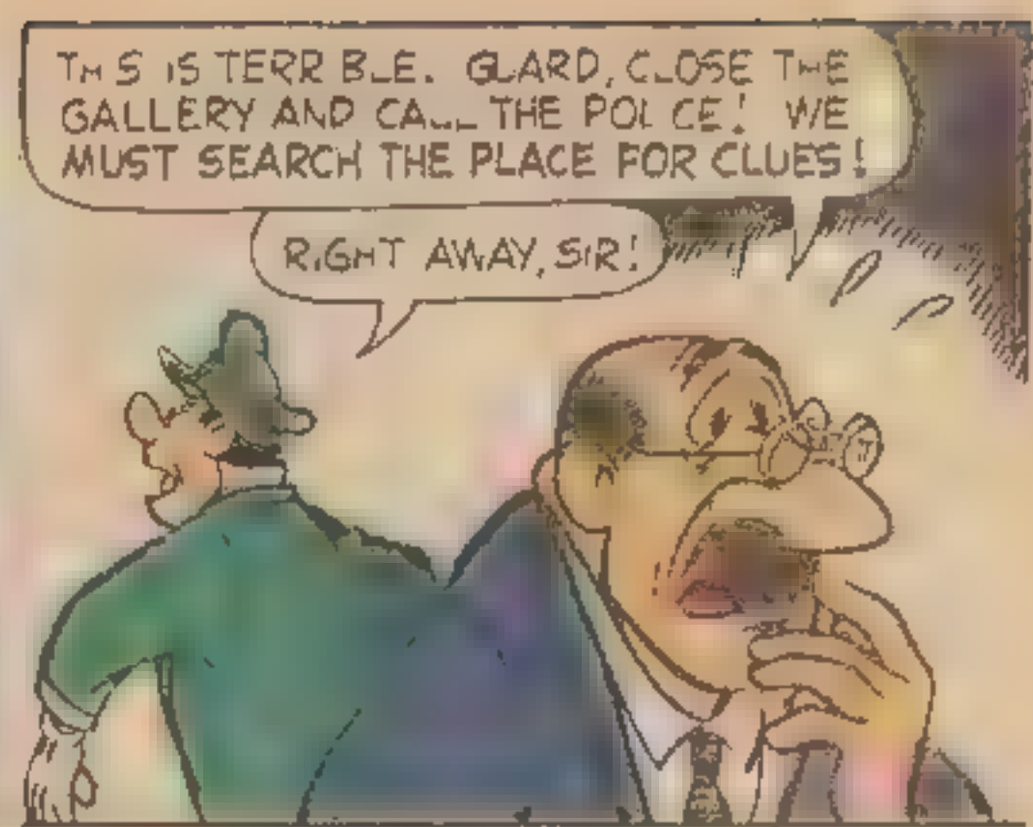

IF A BEE CAN DO IT, SO CAN I! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS PORTRAIT OF A CHICKEN?
OH, STOP CLOWNING, CHARLIE!

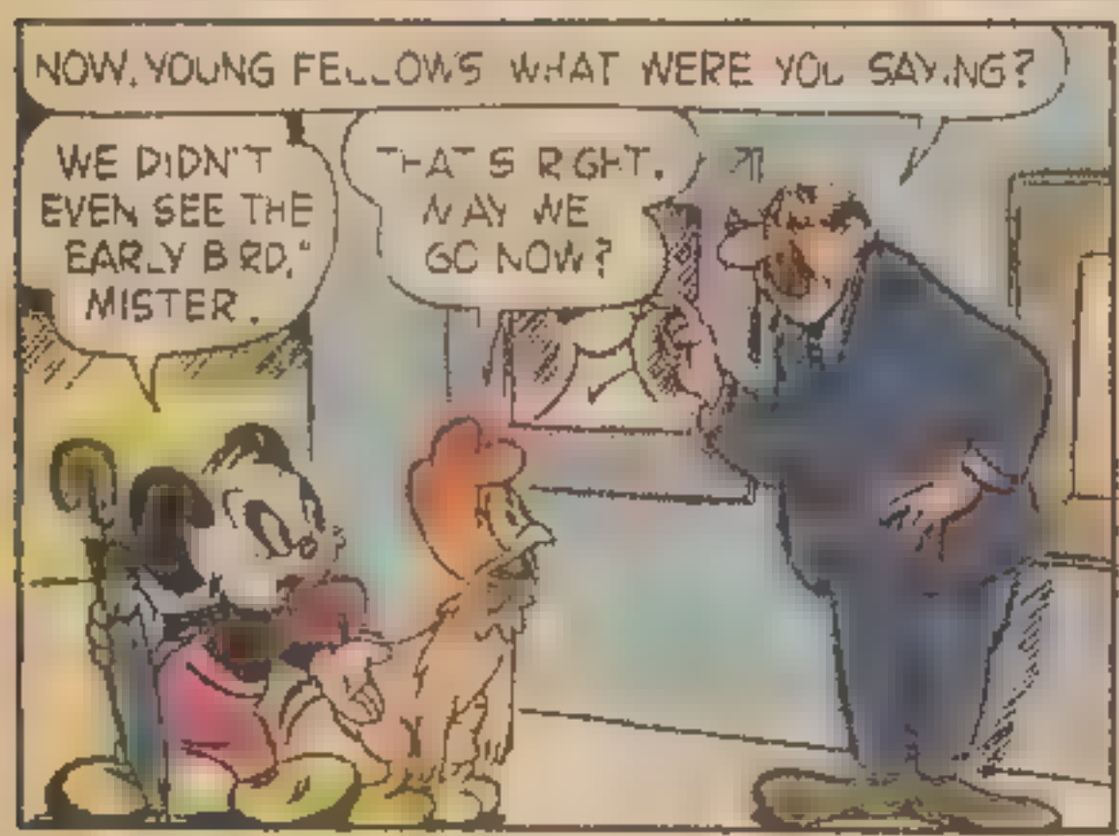

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
UH-OH.
ARK!


MY FRIEND, CHARLIE, WAS JUST PLAYING AROUND, SIR! HE MEANT NO HARM!
BUT THE *PICTURE* – WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PICTURE?

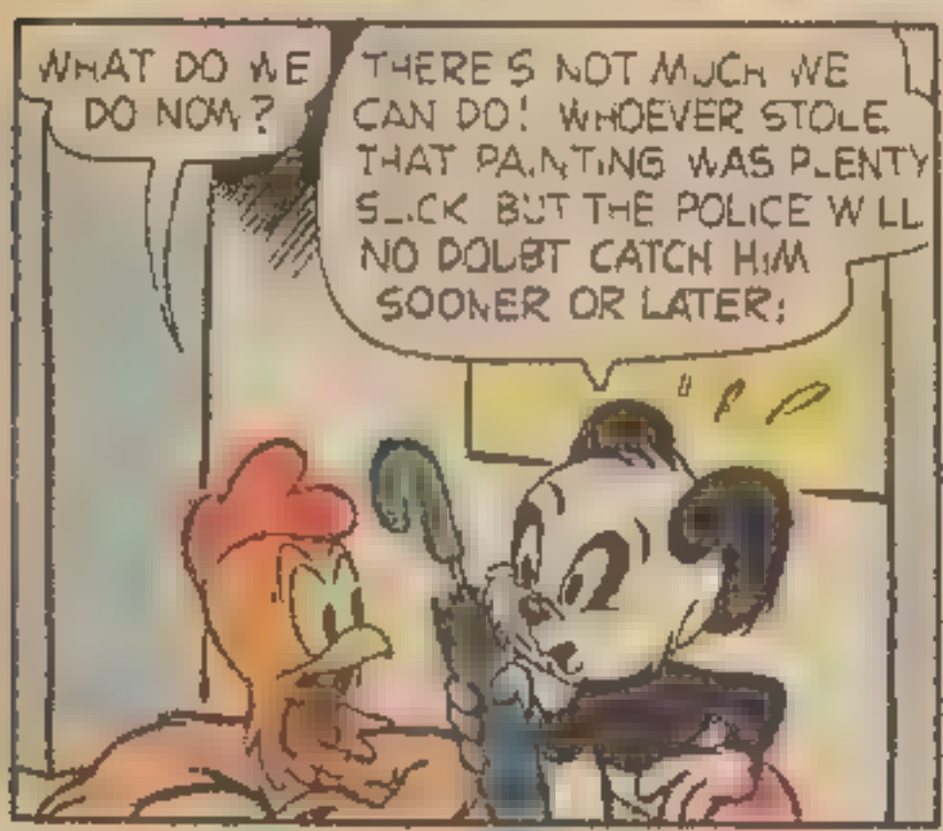

WE WOULDN'T KNOW, SIR! THERE WAS NOTHING BUT AN EMPTY FRAME HANGING THERE WHEN WE CAME IN!
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
WE DON T HAVE T – SEARCH US.


WHAT'S THE TROUBLE HERE, GLARD?
THE 'EARLY B.RD" IS SONE, S R. SOMEONE STOLE T R.GHT OUT OF THE FRAME!
BUT IT WASN'T US, S.R!
HONEST!

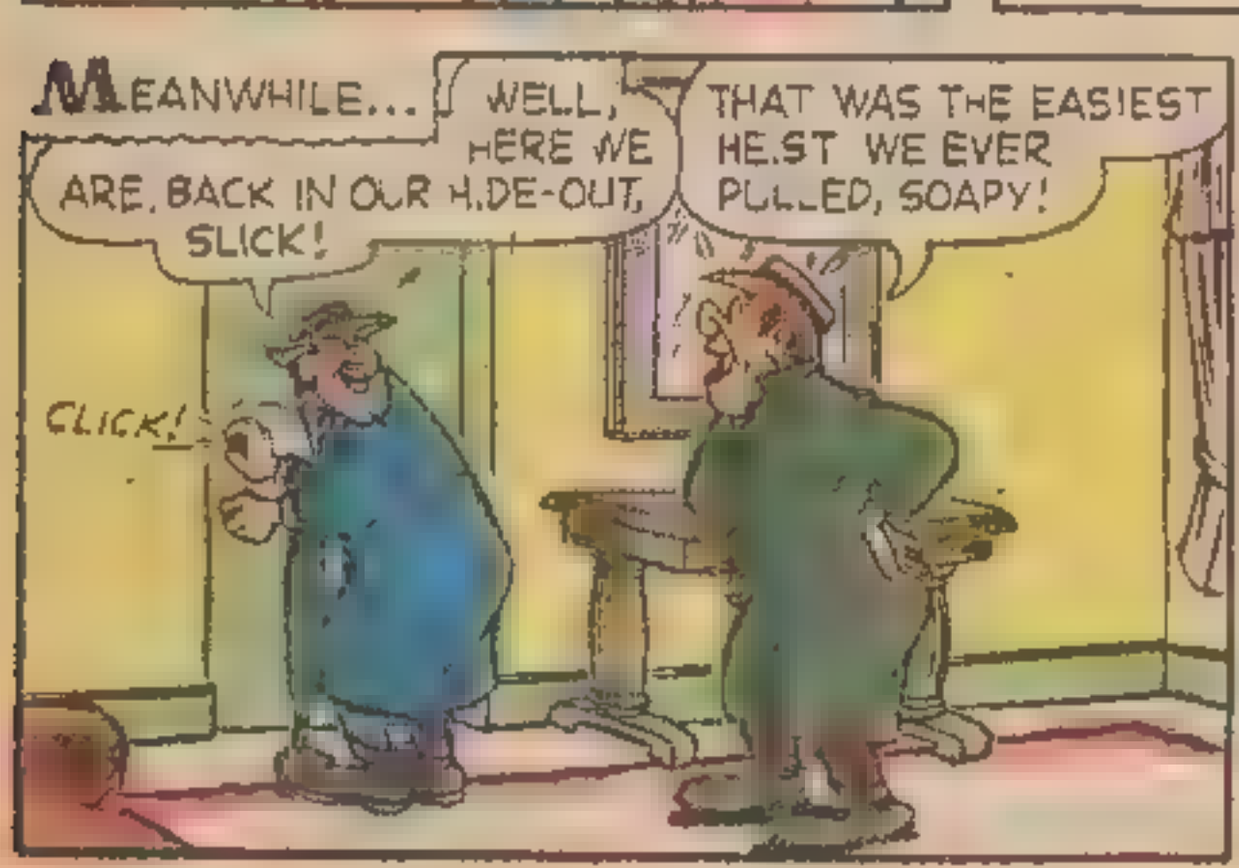

TH S IS TERR BLE. GLARD, CLOSE THE GALLERY AND CALL THE POLICE! WE MUST SEARCH THE PLACE FOR CLUES!
R.GHT AWAY, SIR!

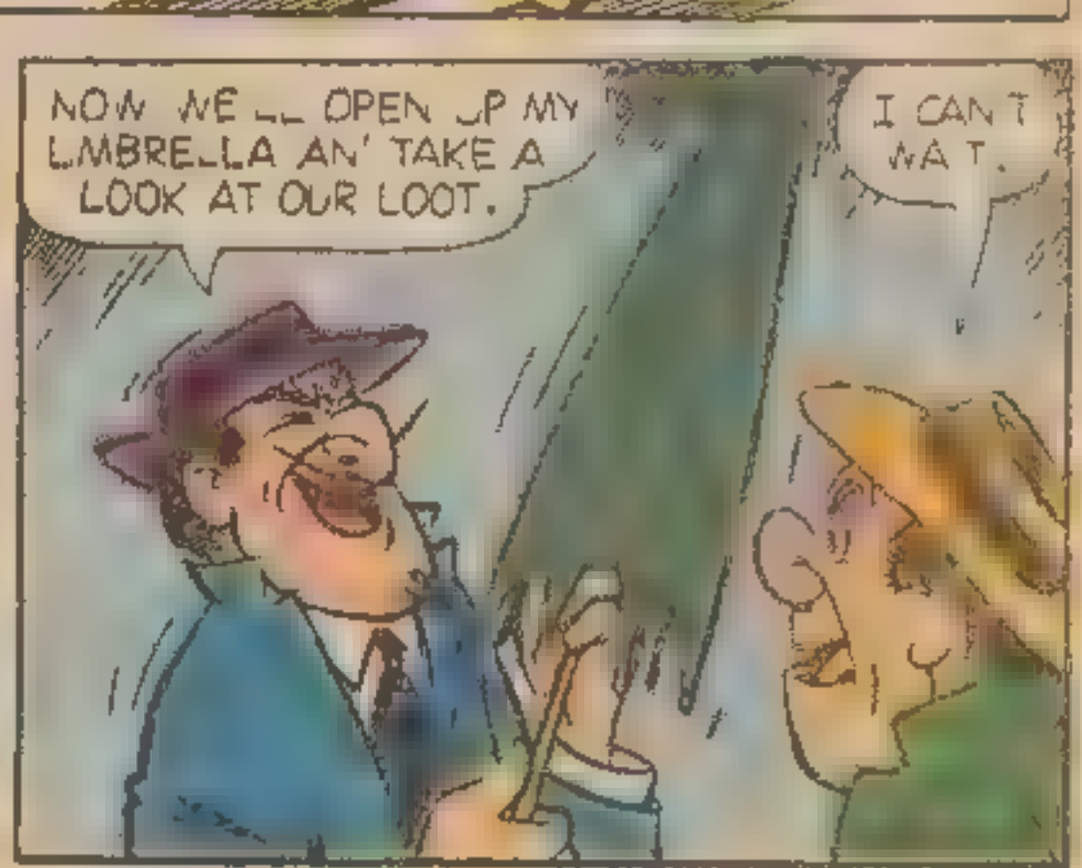

NOW, YOUNG FELLOWS WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
WE DIDN'T EVEN SEE THE EARLY B RD," MISTER.
THAT'S R.GHT. MAY WE GO NOW?

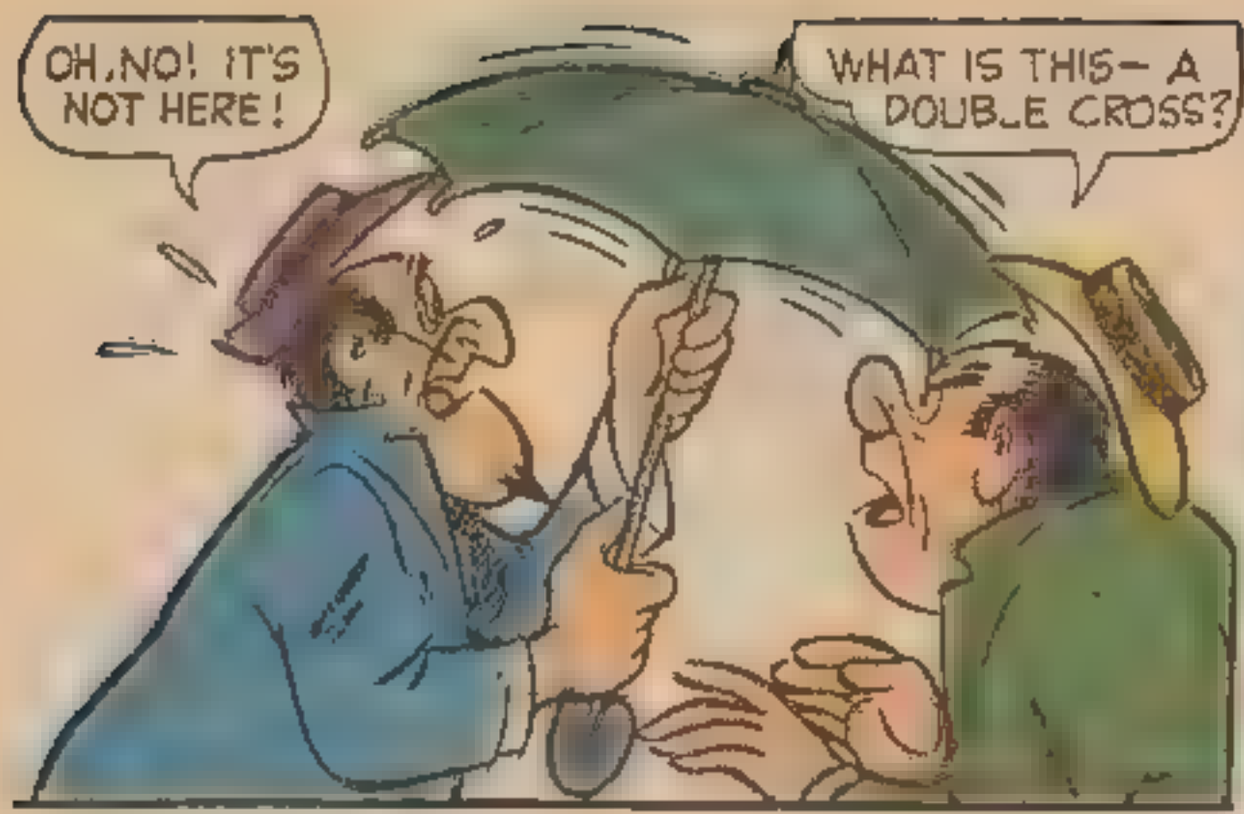
OF COURSE YOU MAY GO! THIS OBVIOUSLY IS THE WORK OF PROFESSIONAL ART THIEVES!
OH THANK YOU SIR!
LET US KNOW IF WE CAN BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE!

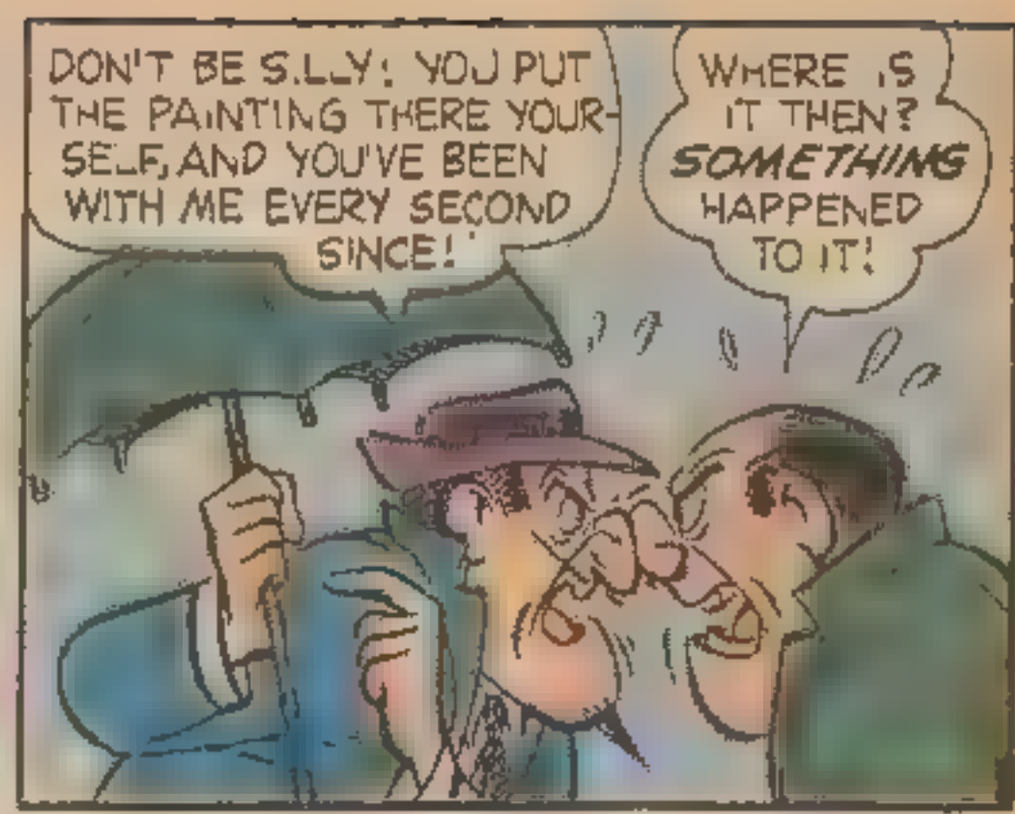

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
THERE S NOT MUCH WE CAN DO! WHOEVER STOLE THAT PA.NTING WAS PLENTY SLICK BUT THE POLICE W LL NO DOUBT CATCH HIM SOONER OR LATER:

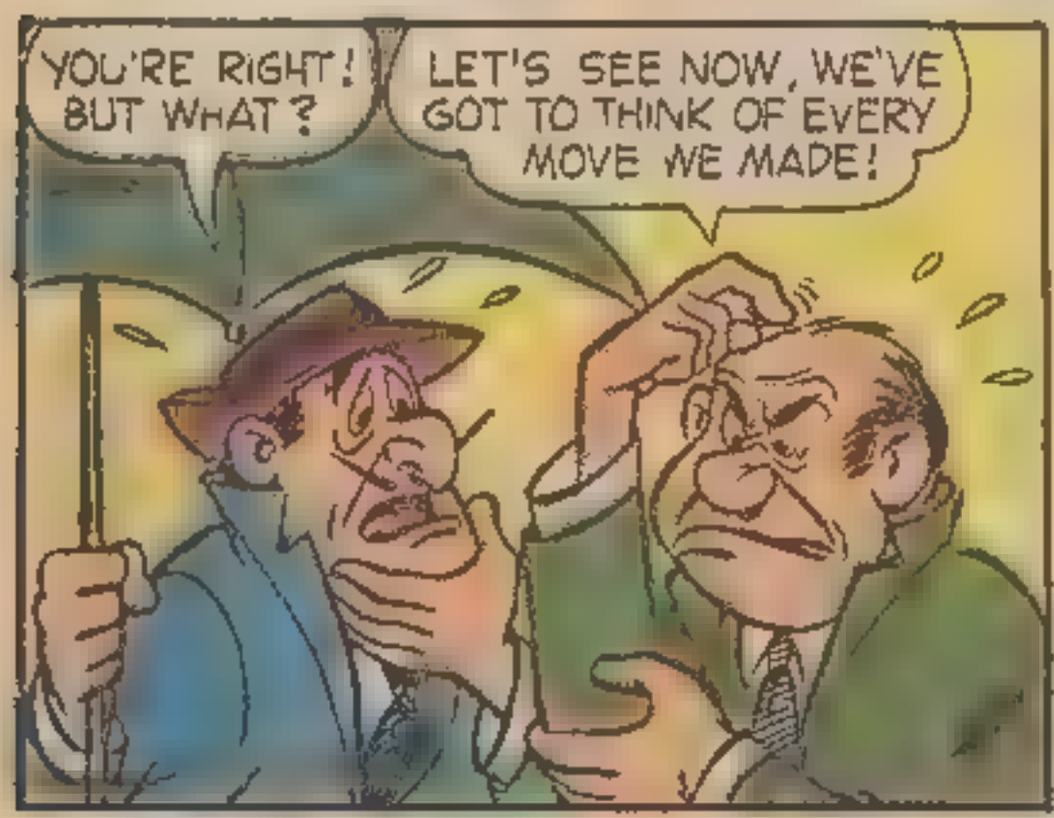
I D HATE TO BE N HIS SHOES WHEN THEY DO! COME ON, LET'S GO LOOK AT THE D NOSAUR BONES.
GOOD DEA! AS LONG AS WE RE HERE, WE MAY AS WELL BROWSE AROUND A B T:

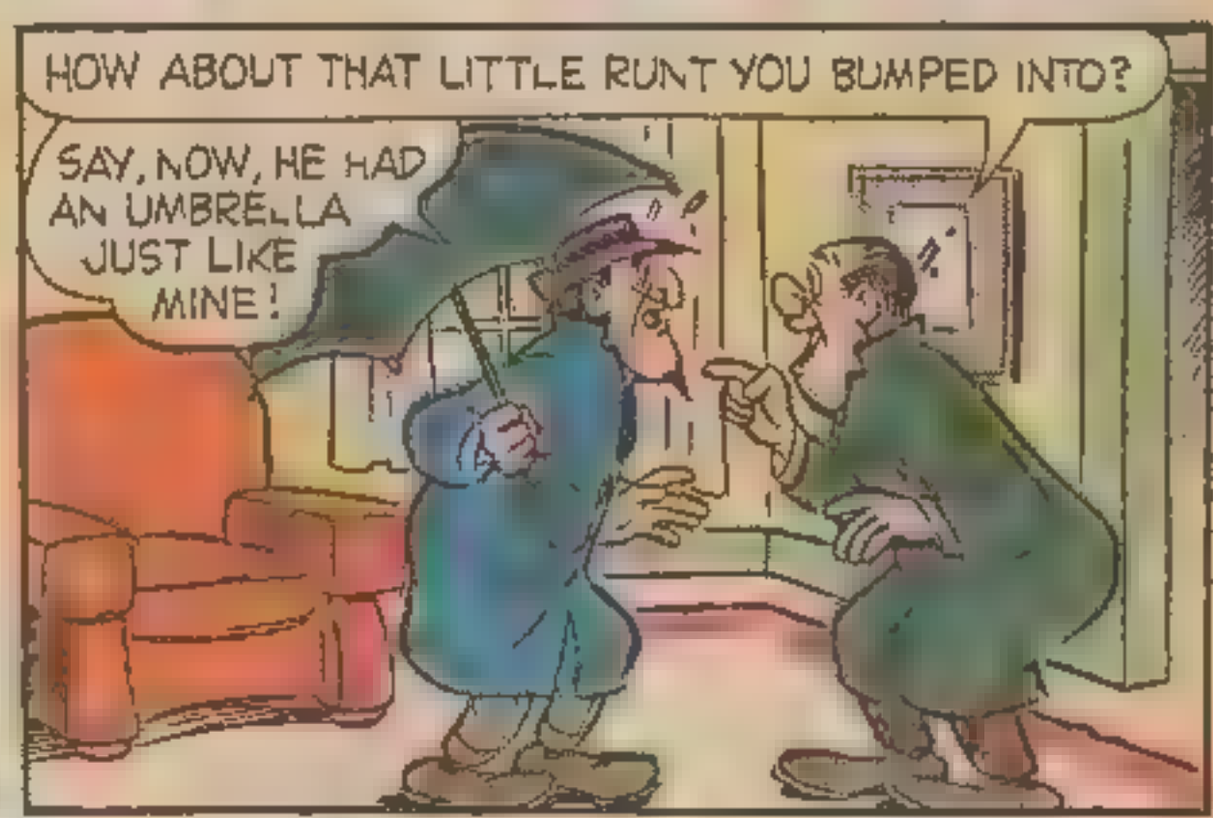

MEANWHILE...
WELL, HERE WE ARE, BACK IN OUR H.DE-OUT, SLICK!
THAT WAS THE EASIEST HE.ST WE EVER PULLED, SOAPY!
CLICK!

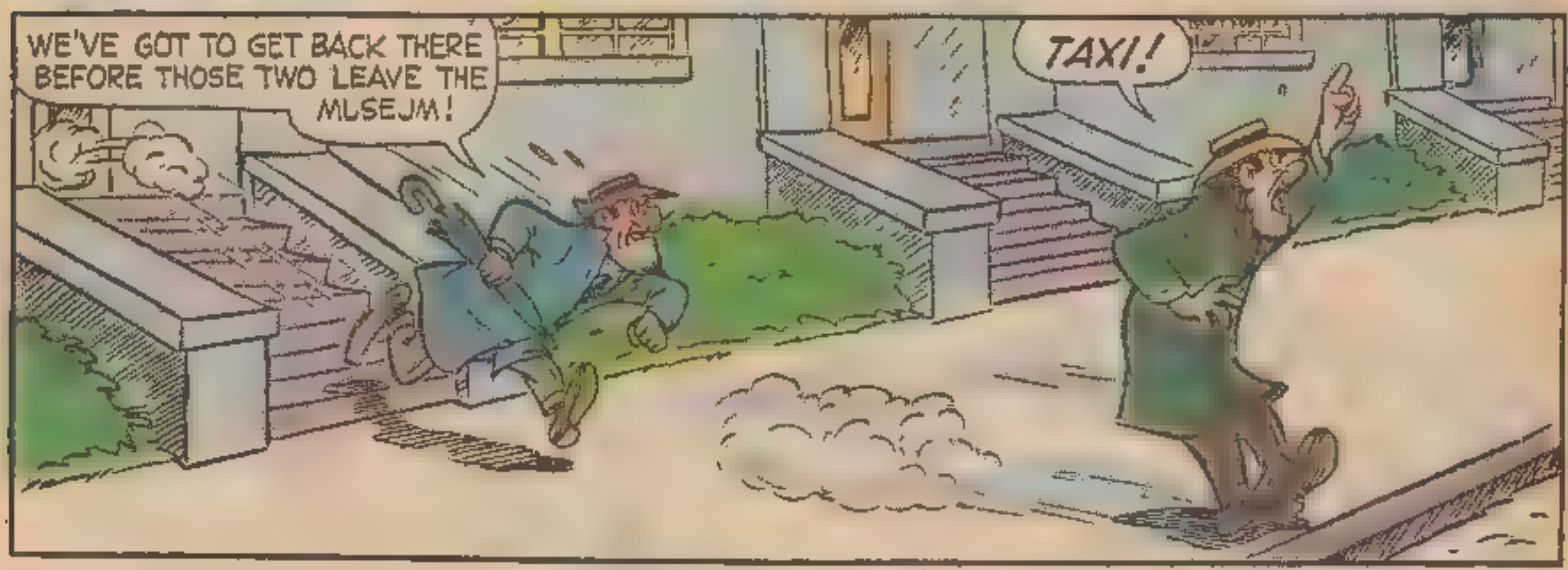

NOW WE LL OPEN UP MY UMBRELLA AN' TAKE A LOOK AT OUR LOOT.
I CAN'T WA T.

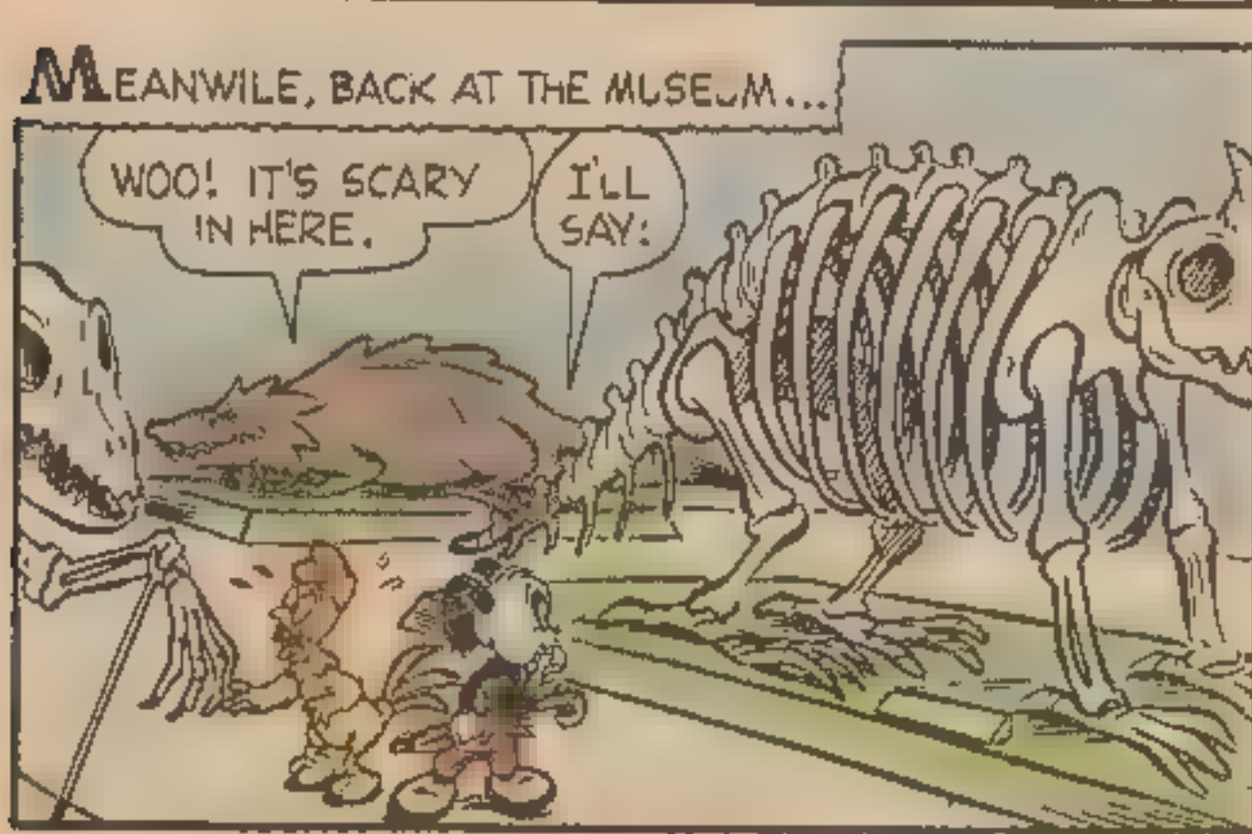

OH, NO! IT'S NOT HERE!
WHAT IS THIS— A DOUBLE CROSS?

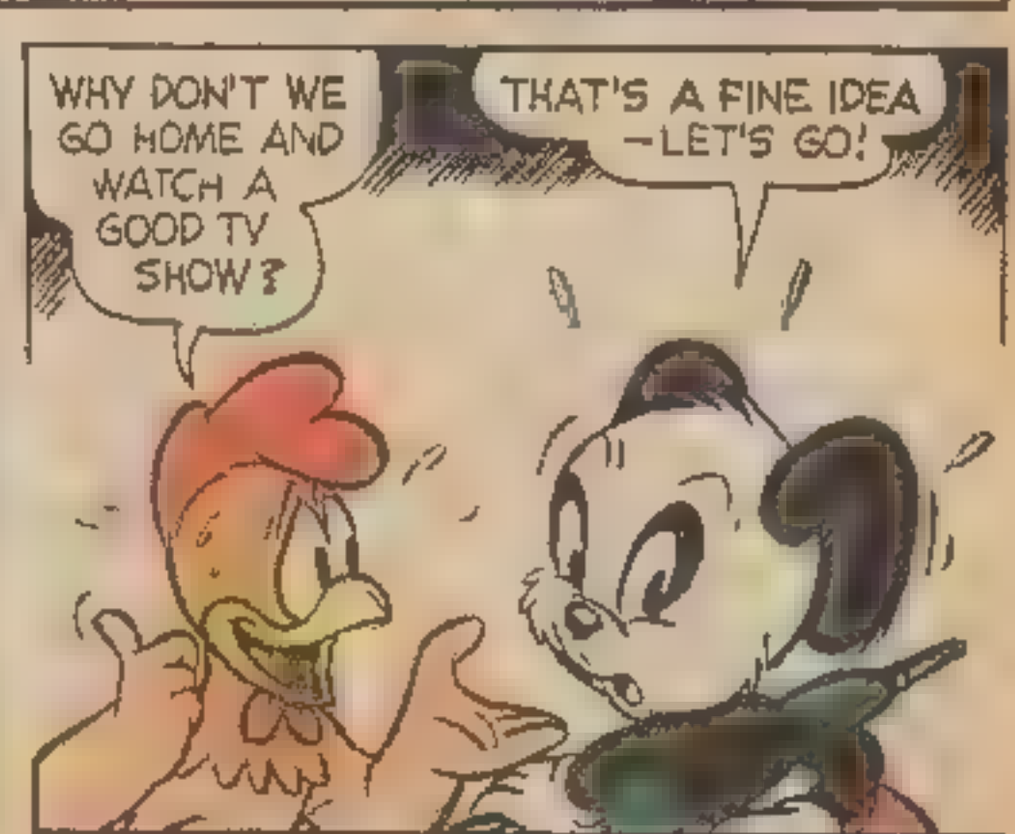

DON'T BE SILLY: YOU PUT THE PAINTING THERE YOURSELF, AND YOU'VE BEEN WITH ME EVERY SECOND SINCE!
WHERE IS IT THEN? SOMETHING HAPPENED TO IT!

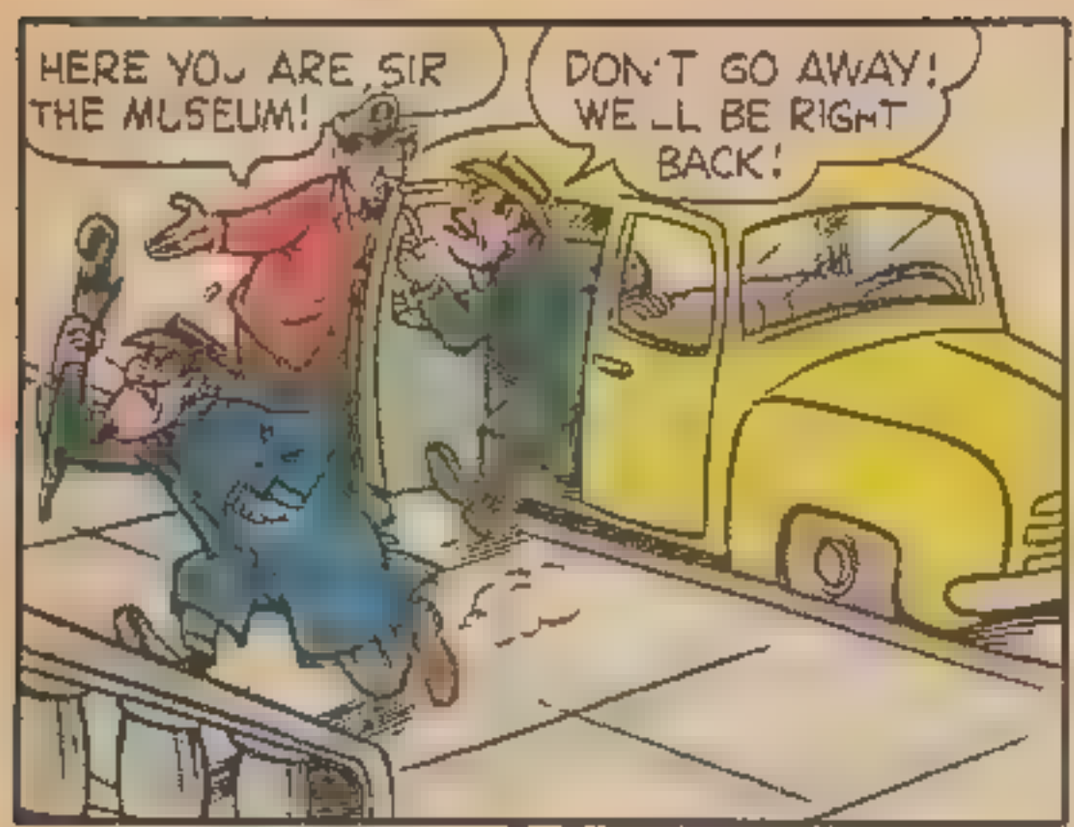

YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT WHAT?
LET'S SEE NOW, WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF EVERY MOVE WE MADE!

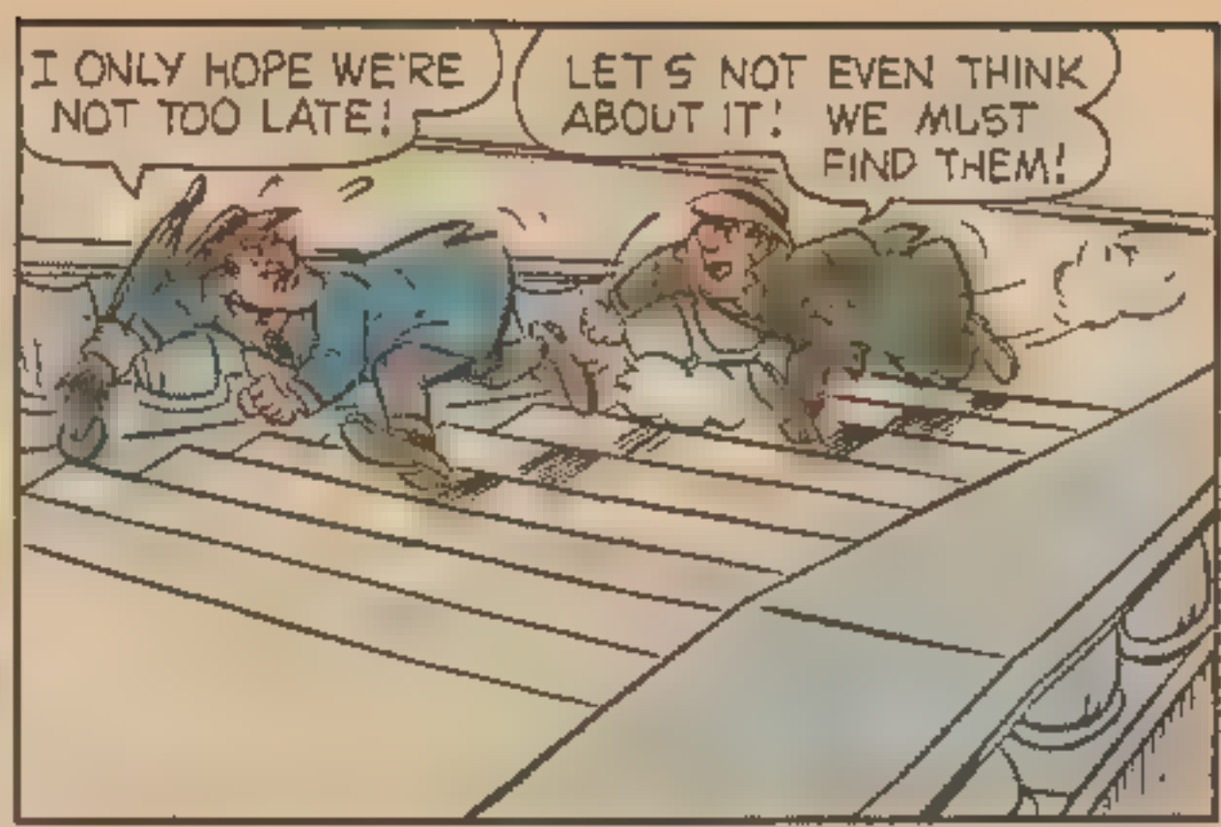

HOW ABOUT THAT LITTLE RUNT YOU BUMPED INTO?
SAY, NOW, HE HAD AN UMBRELLA JUST LIKE MINE!

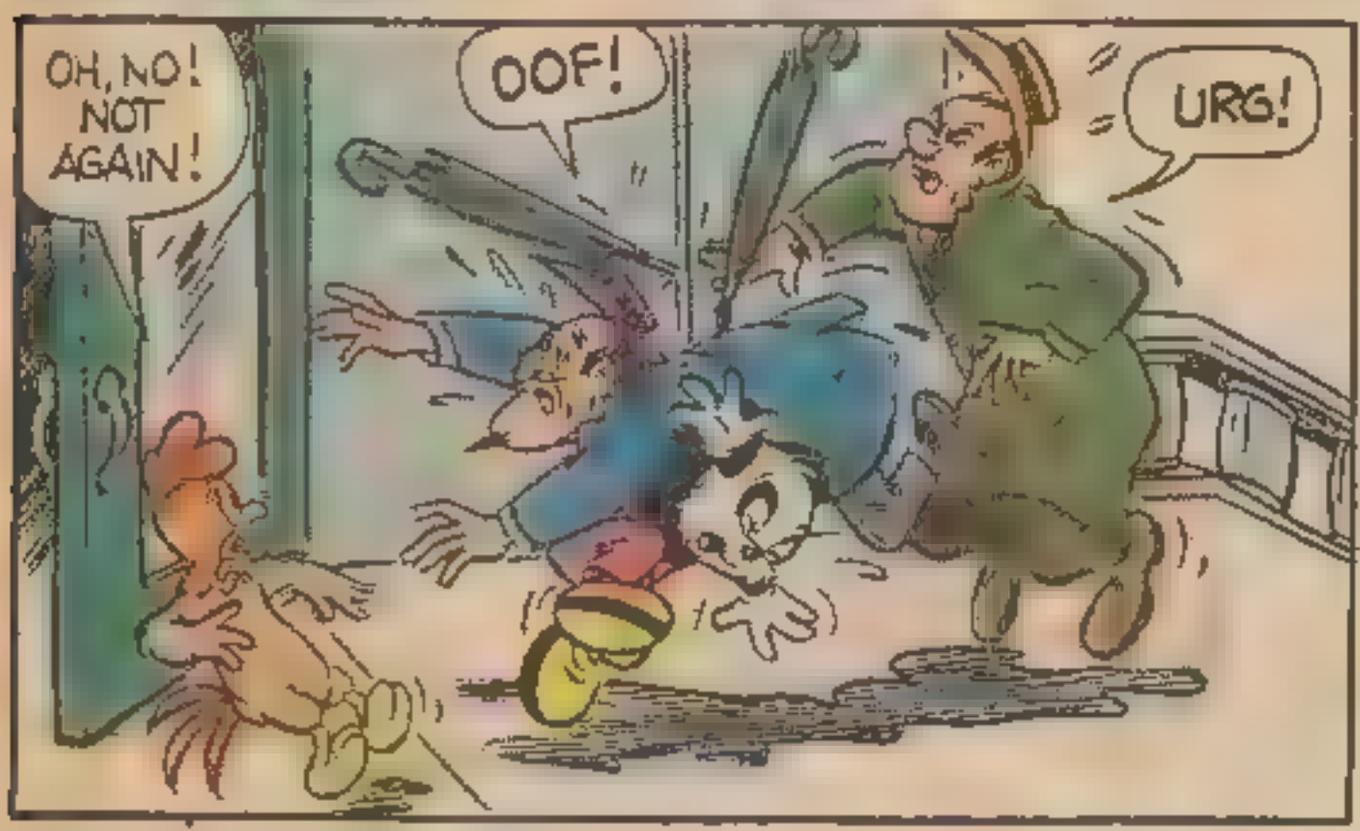

WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK THERE BEFORE THOSE TWO LEAVE THE MUSEUM!
TAXI!

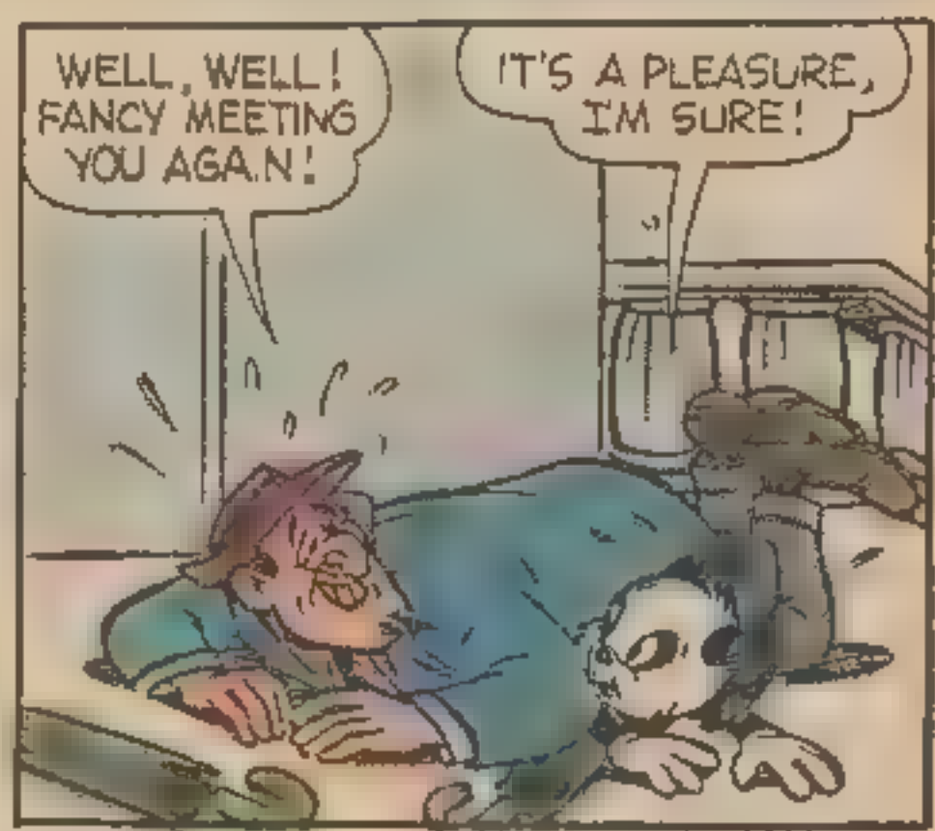

MEANWILE, BACK AT THE MUSEUM...
WOO! IT'S SCARY IN HERE.
I'LL SAY:

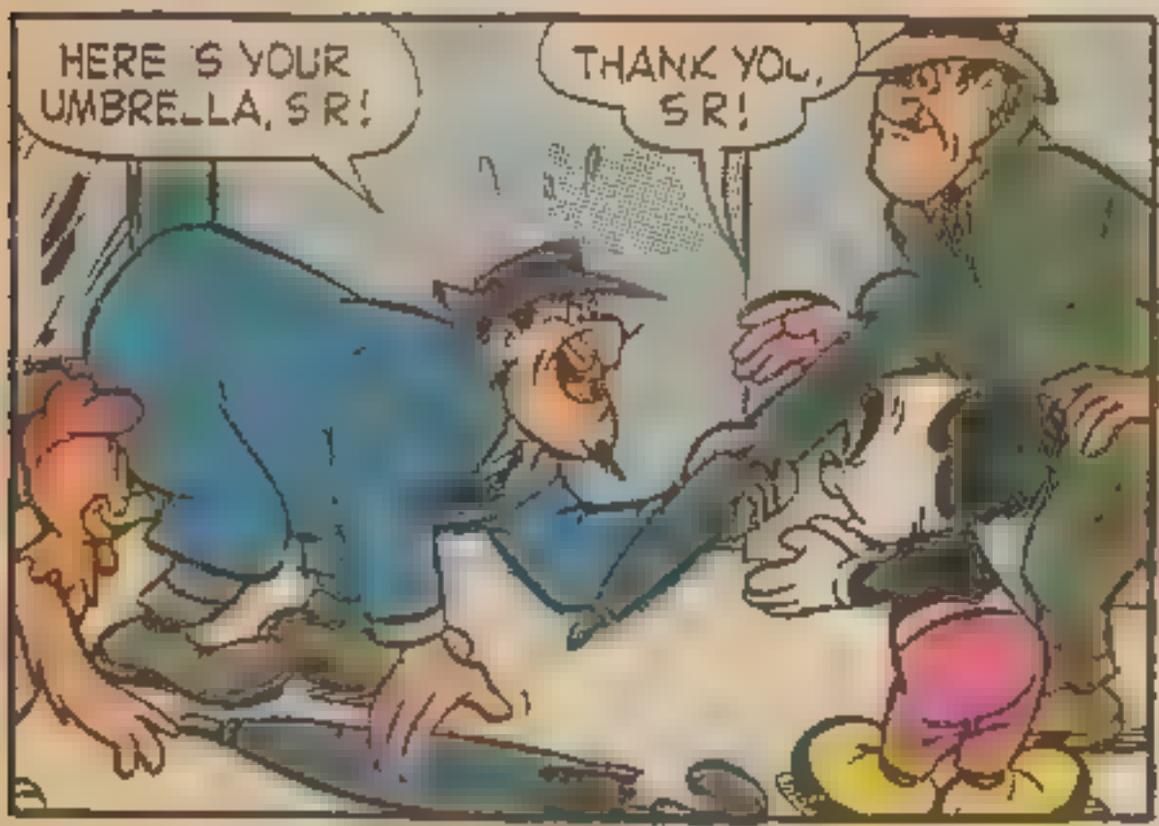

WHY DON'T WE GO HOME AND WATCH A GOOD TV SHOW?
THAT'S A FINE IDEA —LET'S GO!

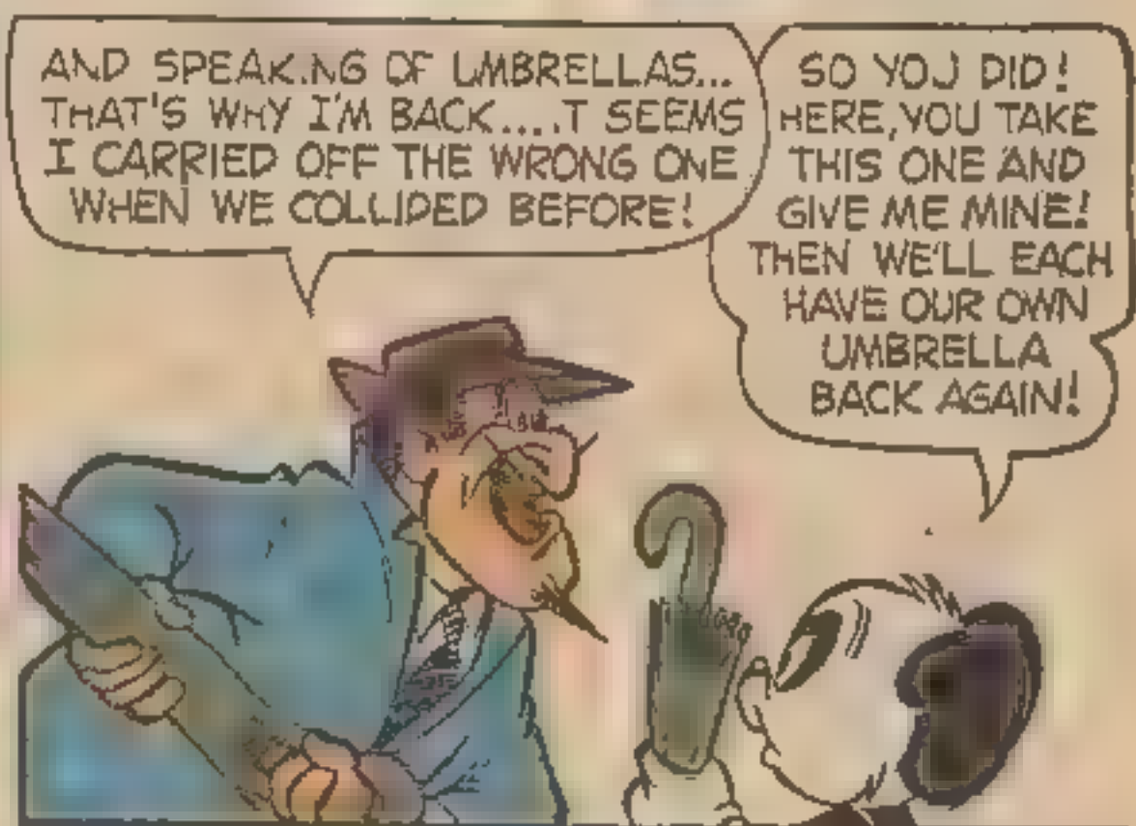

HERE YOU ARE, SIR THE MUSEUM!
DON'T GO AWAY! WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

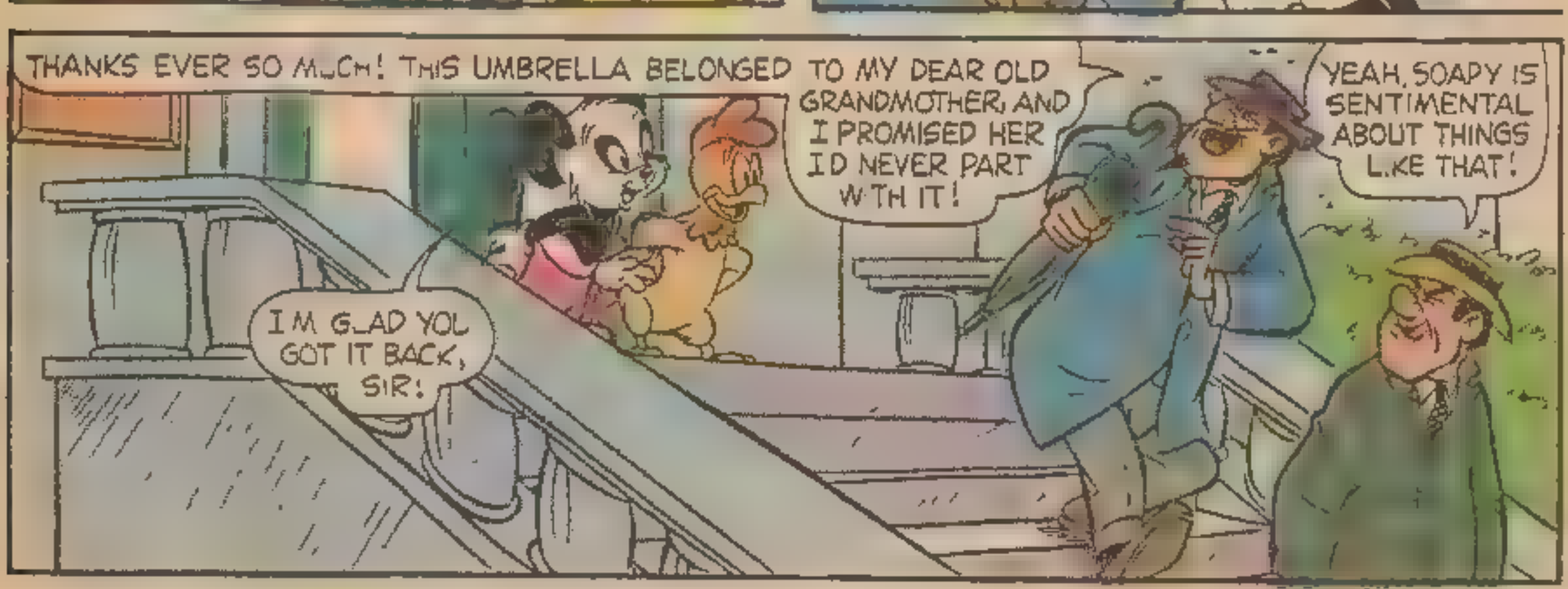

I ONLY HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!
LET'S NOT EVEN THINK ABOUT IT! WE MUST FIND THEM!

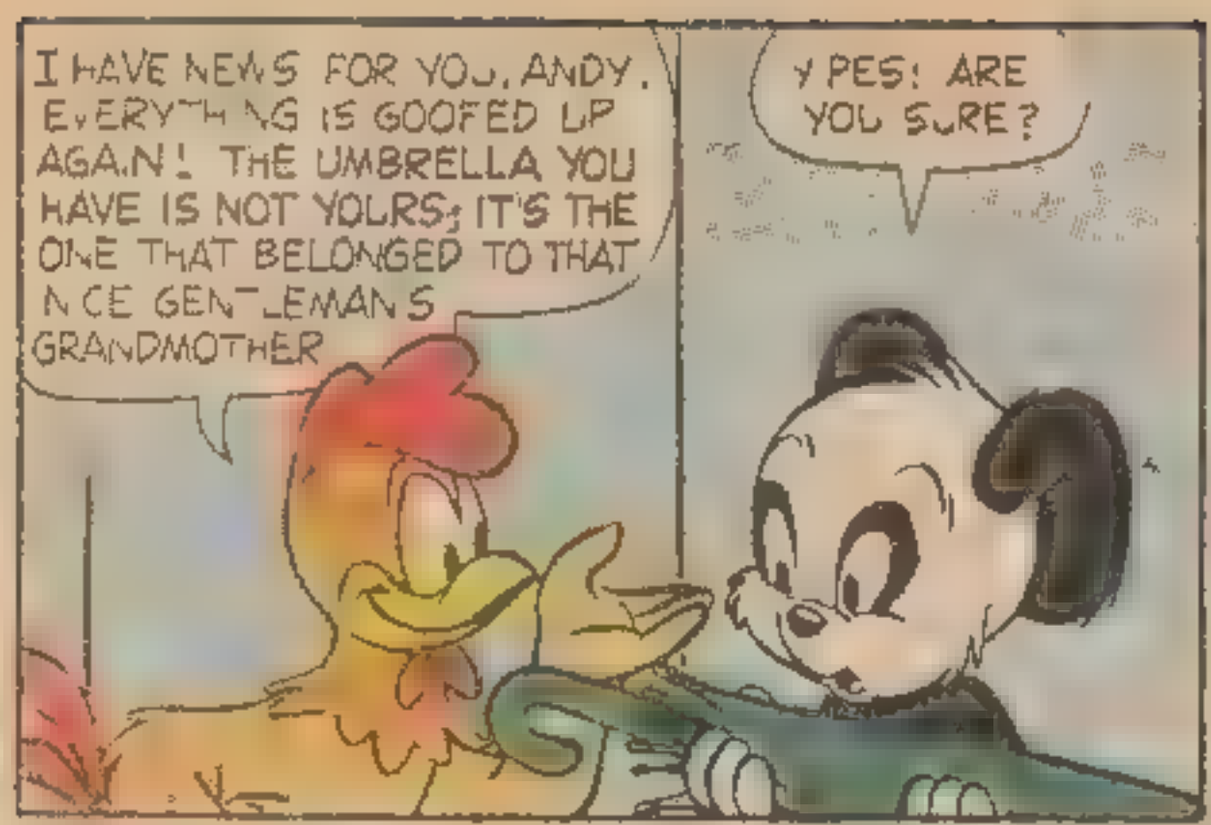

OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!
OOF!
URG!

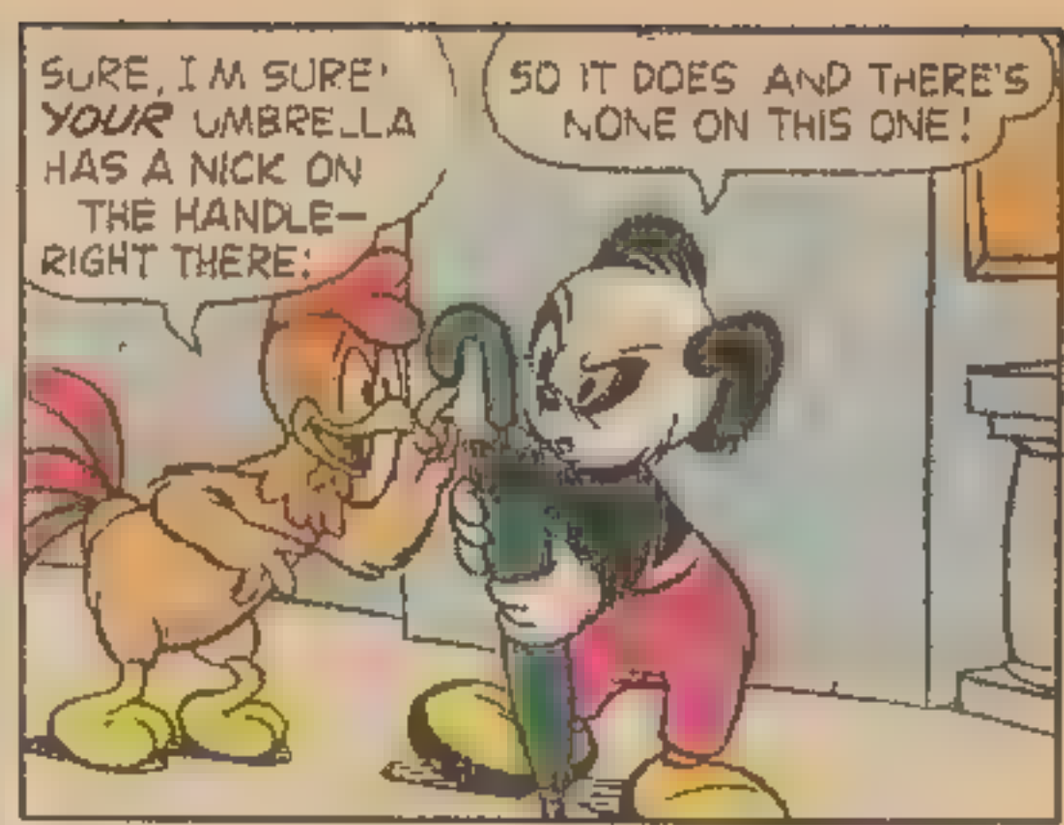

WELL, WELL! FANCY MEETING YOU AGAIN!
IT'S A PLEASURE, I'M SURE!

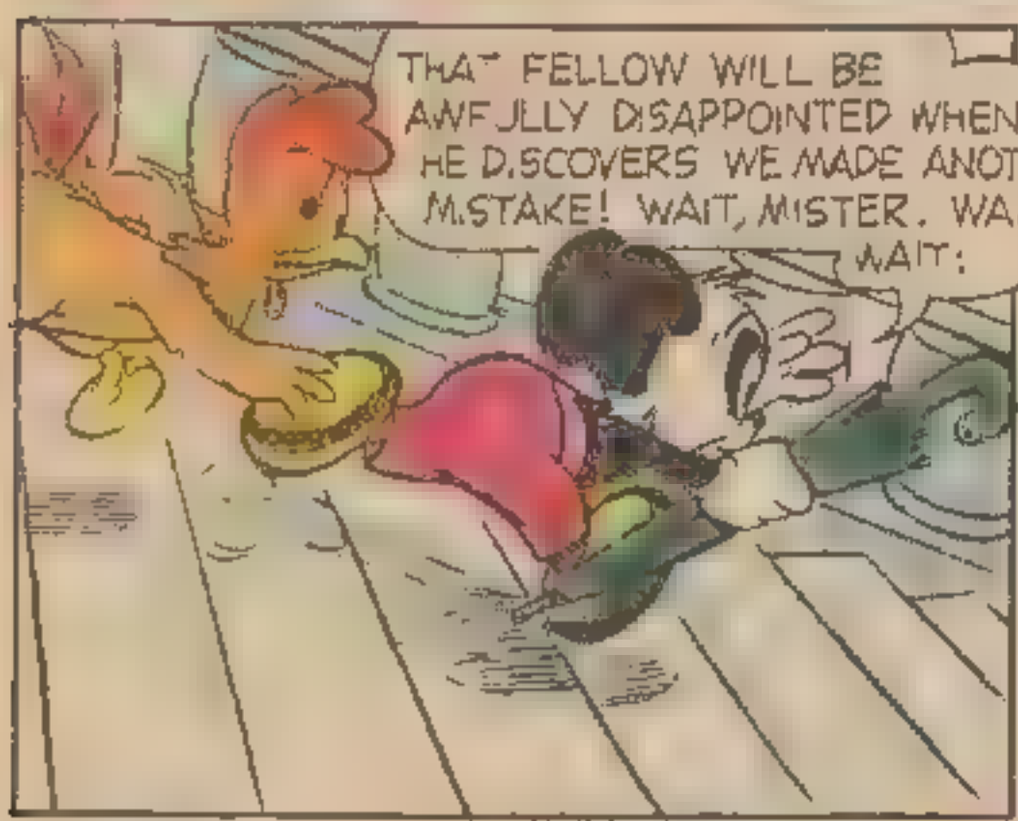

HERE'S YOUR UMBRELLA, SIR!
THANK YOU, SIR!

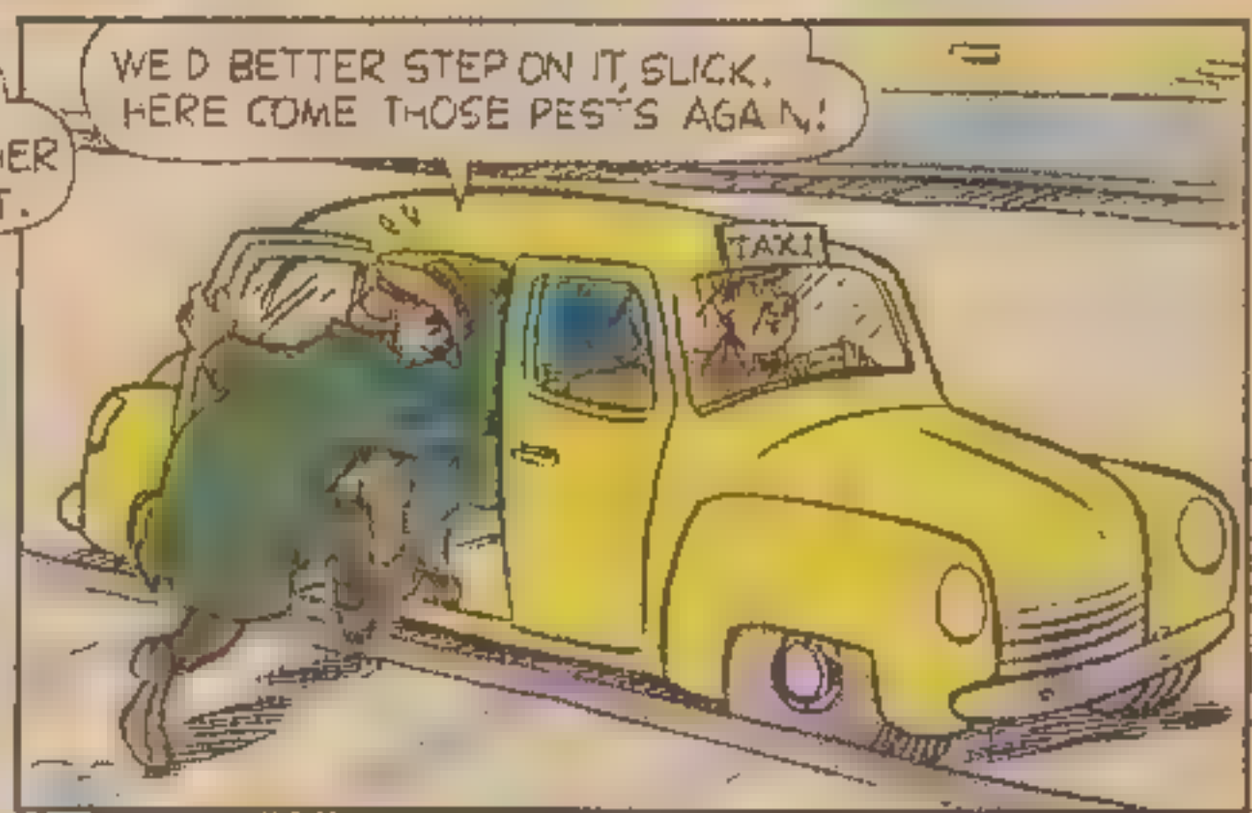

AND SPEAKING OF UMBRELLAS... THAT'S WHY I'M BACK....IT SEEMS I CARRIED OFF THE WRONG ONE WHEN WE COLLIDED BEFORE!
SO YOU DID! HERE, YOU TAKE THIS ONE AND GIVE ME MINE! THEN WE'LL EACH HAVE OUR OWN UMBRELLA BACK AGAIN!

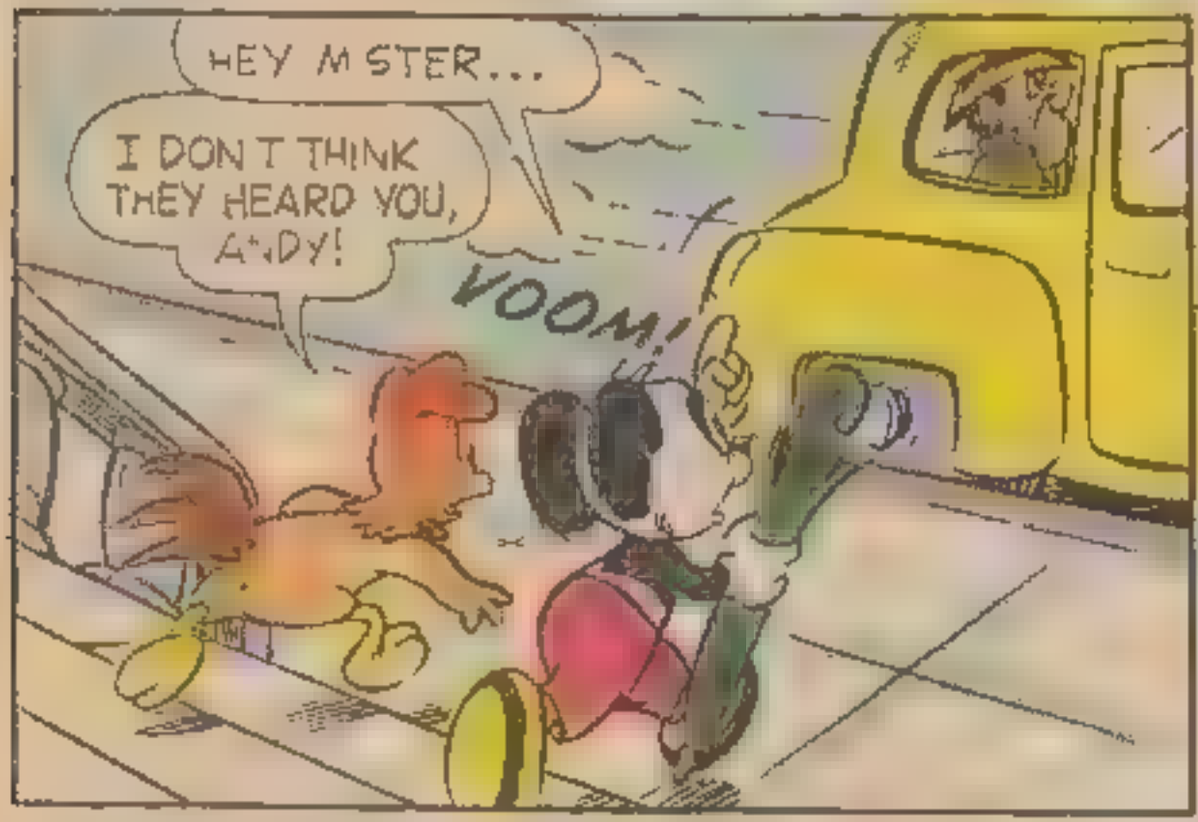

THANKS EVER SO MUCH! THIS UMBRELLA BELONGED TO MY DEAR OLD GRANDMOTHER, AND I PROMISED HER I'D NEVER PART WITH IT!
YEAH, SOAPY IS SENTIMENTAL ABOUT THINGS LIKE THAT!
I'M GLAD YOU GOT IT BACK, SIR!


I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU, ANDY. EVERYTHING IS GOOFED UP AGAIN! THE UMBRELLA YOU HAVE IS NOT YOURS; IT'S THE ONE THAT BELONGED TO THAT NICE GENTLEMAN'S GRANDMOTHER
YIPES! ARE YOU SURE?

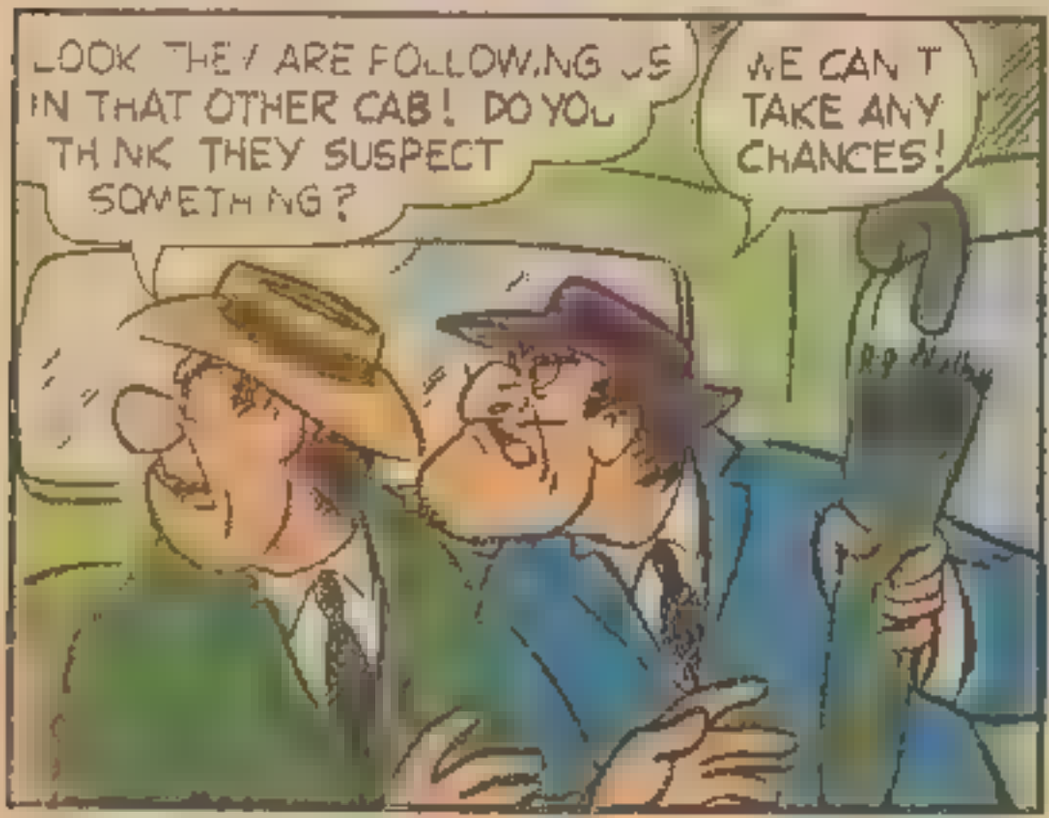

SURE, I'M SURE! YOUR UMBRELLA HAS A NICK ON THE HANDLE— RIGHT THERE!
SO IT DOES AND THERE'S NONE ON THIS ONE!

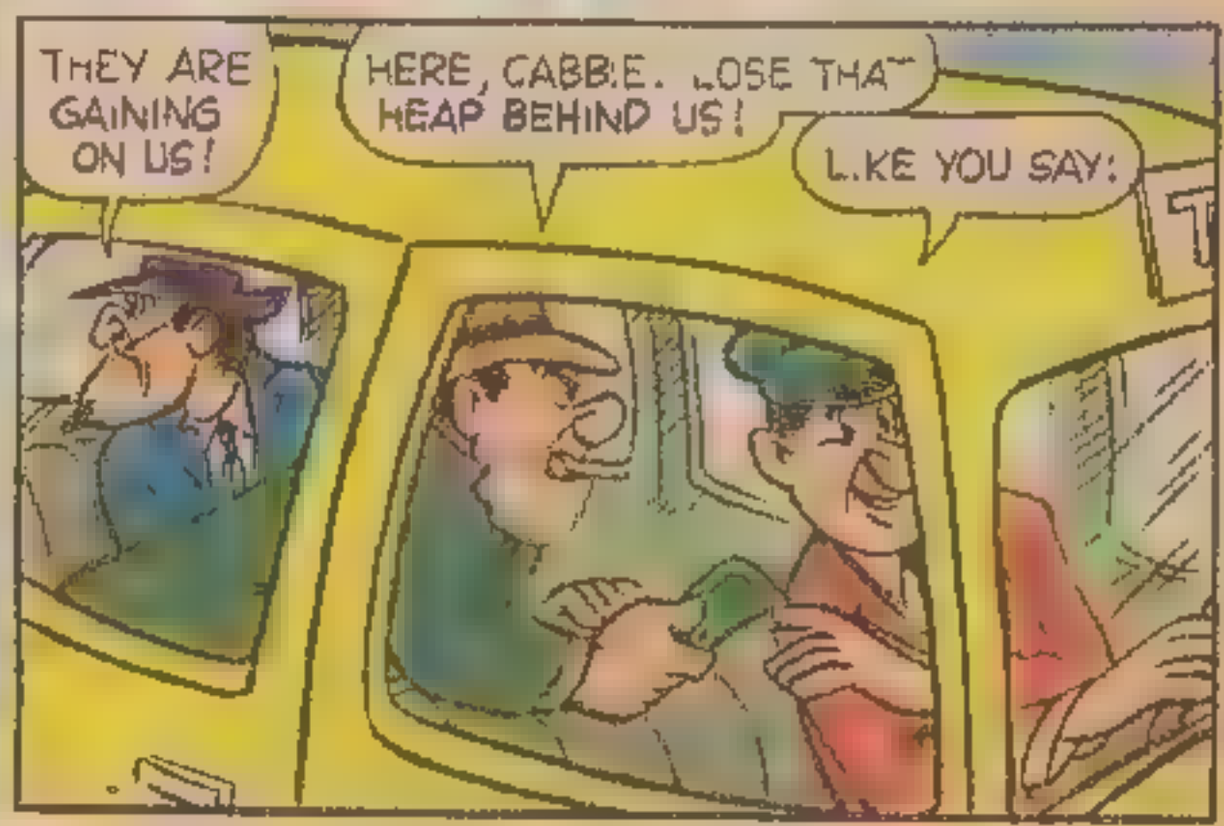

THAT FELLOW WILL BE AWFULLY DISAPPOINTED WHEN HE DISCOVERS WE MADE ANOTHER MISTAKE! WAIT, MISTER. WAIT. WAIT!

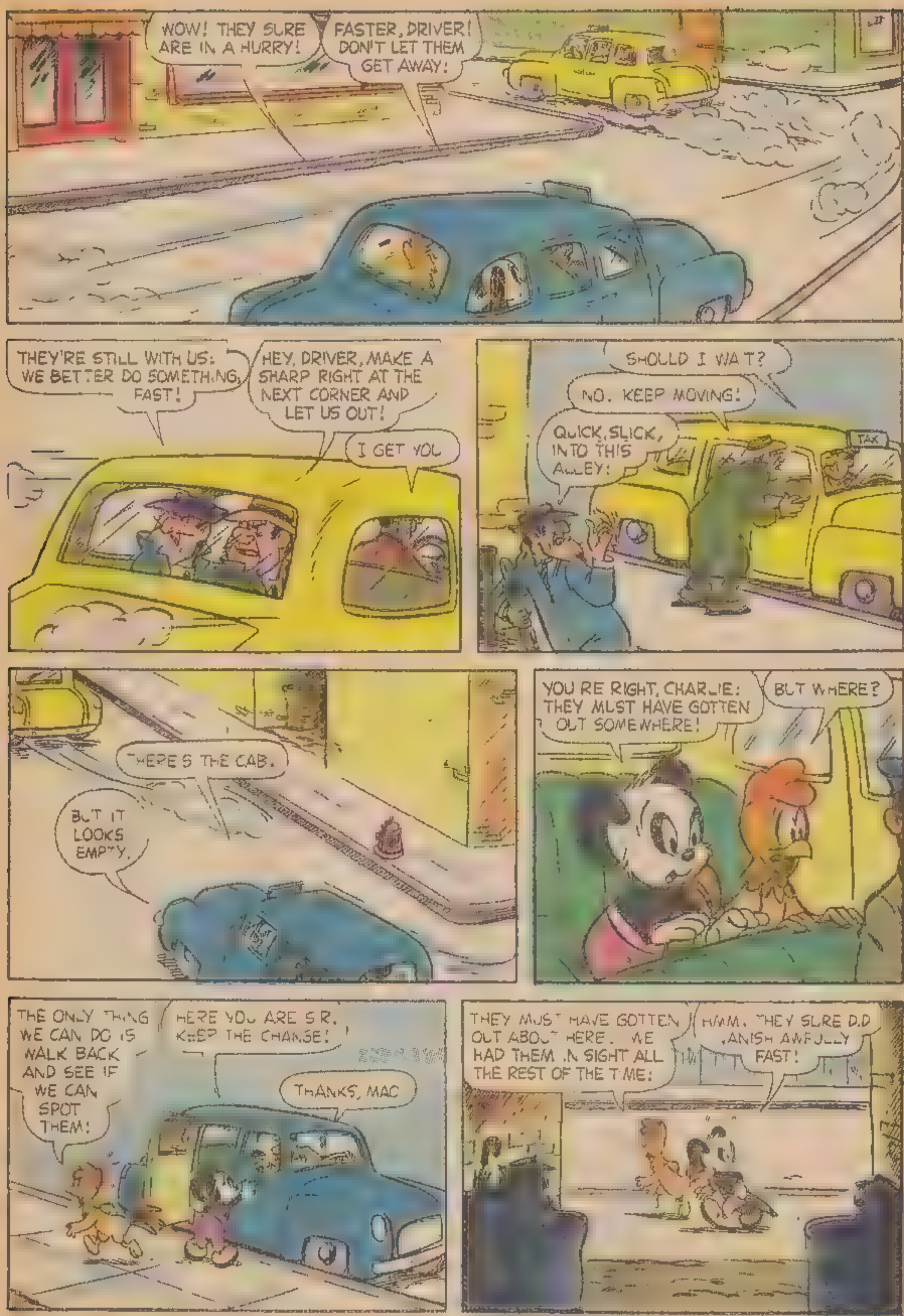

WE'D BETTER STEP ON IT, SLICK. HERE COME THOSE PESTS AGAIN!
TAXI

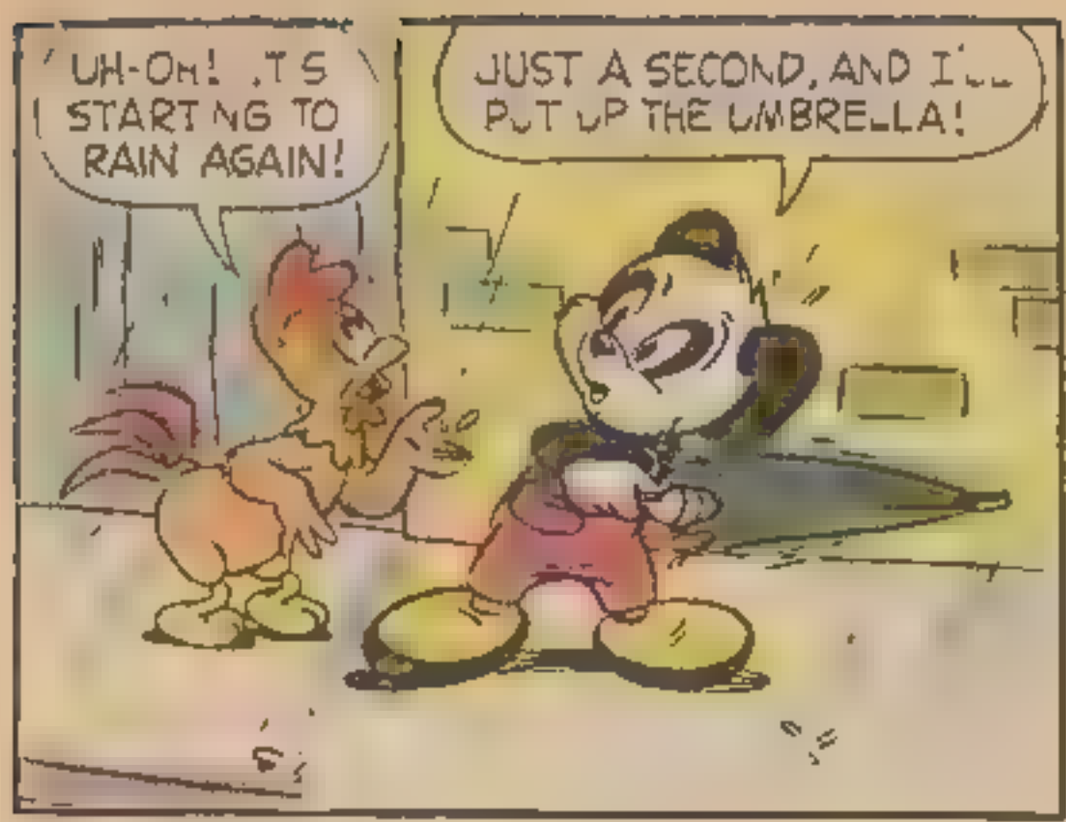

HEY MISTER...
I DON'T THINK THEY HEARD YOU, ANDY!
VOOM!

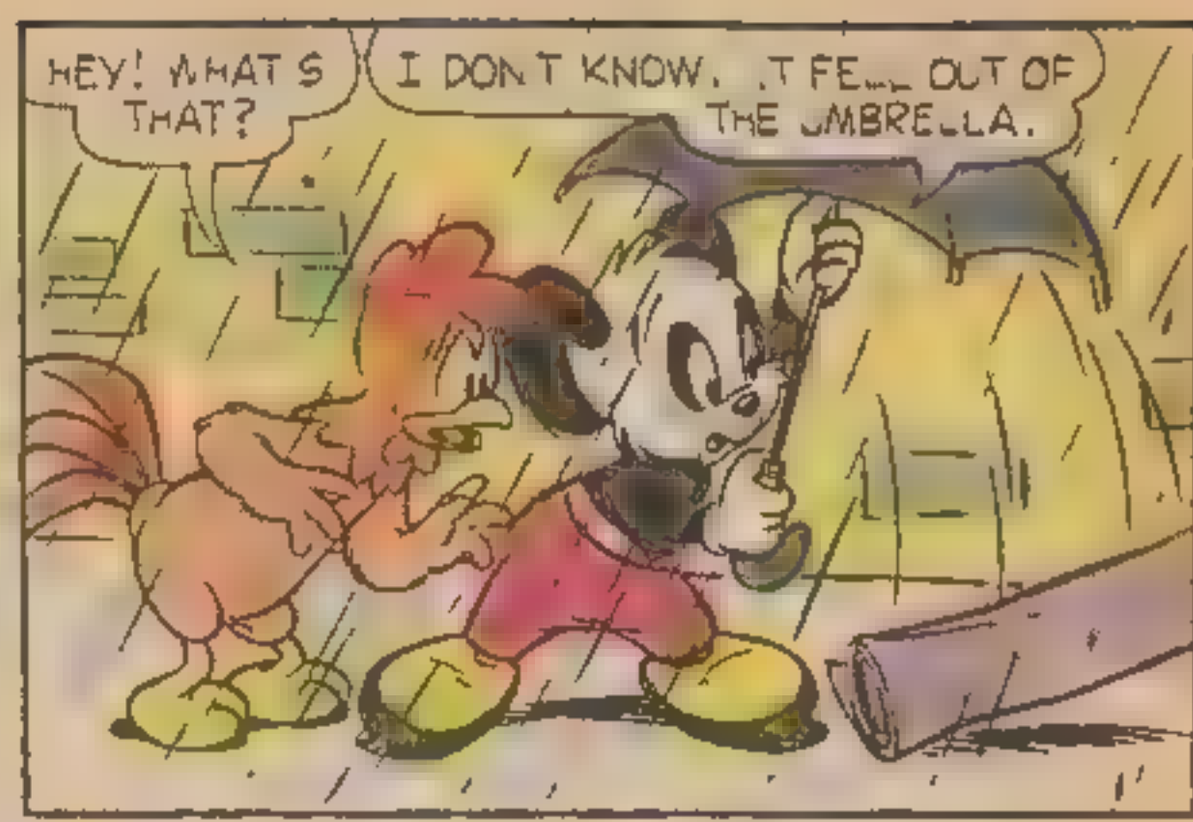
SEE IF YOU CAN OVERTAKE THAT OTHER CAB!
OKAY, MAC!


LOOK! THEY ARE FOLLOWING US IN THAT OTHER CAB! DO YOU THINK THEY SUSPECT SOMETHING?
WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

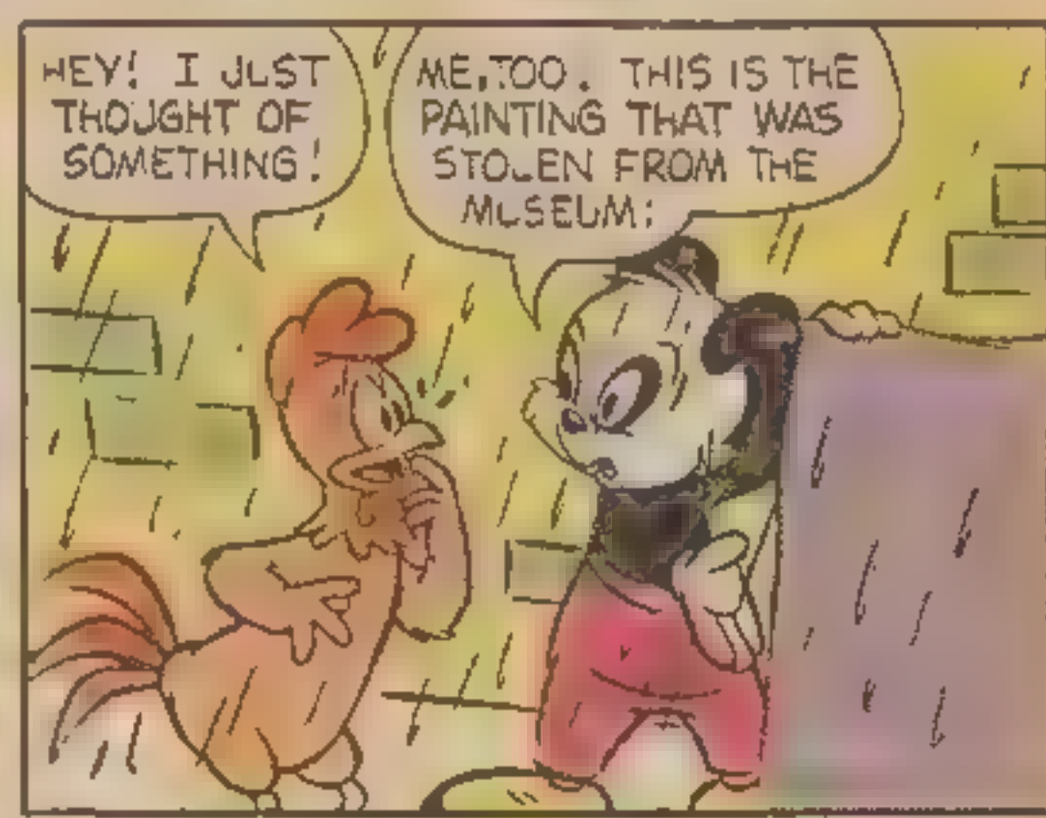

THEY ARE GAINING ON US!
HERE, CABBIE. LOSE THAT HEAP BEHIND US!
LIKE YOU SAY!

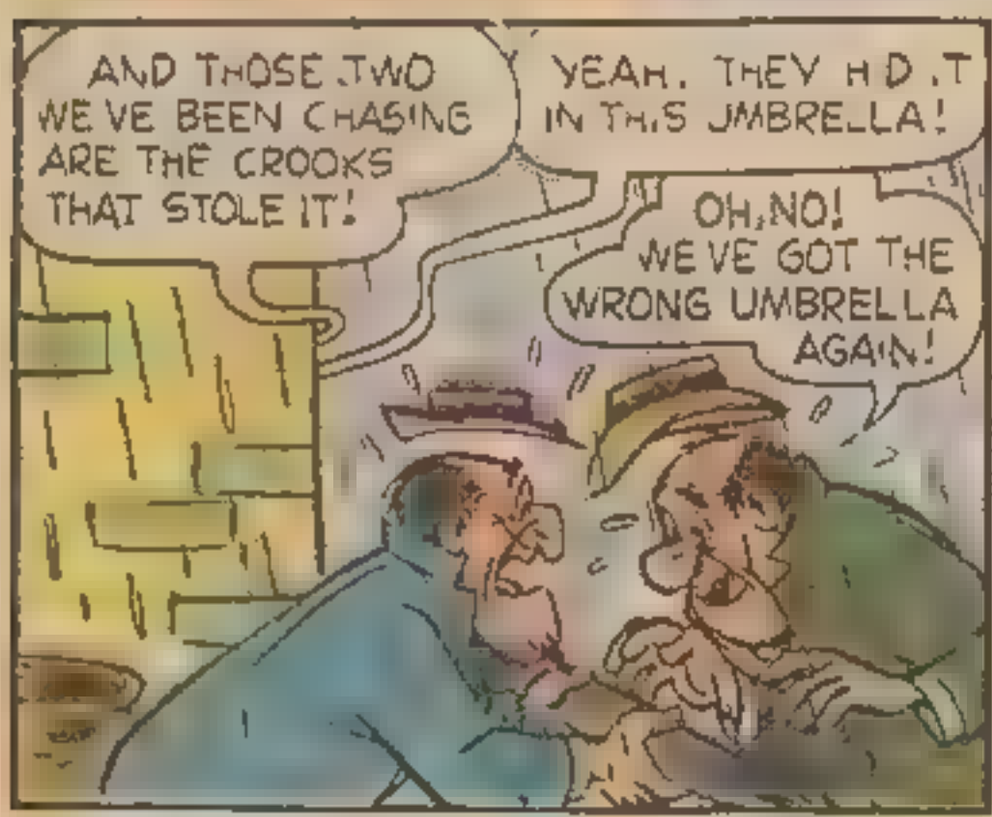

WOW! THEY SURE ARE IN A HURRY!
FASTER, DRIVER! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!
THEY'RE STILL WITH US: WE BETTER DO SOMETHING, FAST!
HEY, DRIVER, MAKE A SHARP RIGHT AT THE NEXT CORNER AND LET US OUT!
I GET YOU
SHOULD I WAIT?
NO. KEEP MOVING!
QUICK, SLICK, INTO THIS ALLEY!
TAX
THERE'S THE CAB.
BUT IT LOOKS EMPTY.
YOU'RE RIGHT, CHARLIE: THEY MUST HAVE GOTTEN OUT SOMEWHERE!
BUT WHERE?
THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS WALK BACK AND SEE IF WE CAN SPOT THEM!
HERE YOU ARE SIR. KEEP THE CHANGE!
THANKS, MAC
THEY MUST HAVE GOTTEN OUT ABOUT HERE. WE HAD THEM IN SIGHT ALL THE REST OF THE TIME!
HMM. THEY SURE DISAPPEARED AWFULLY FAST!

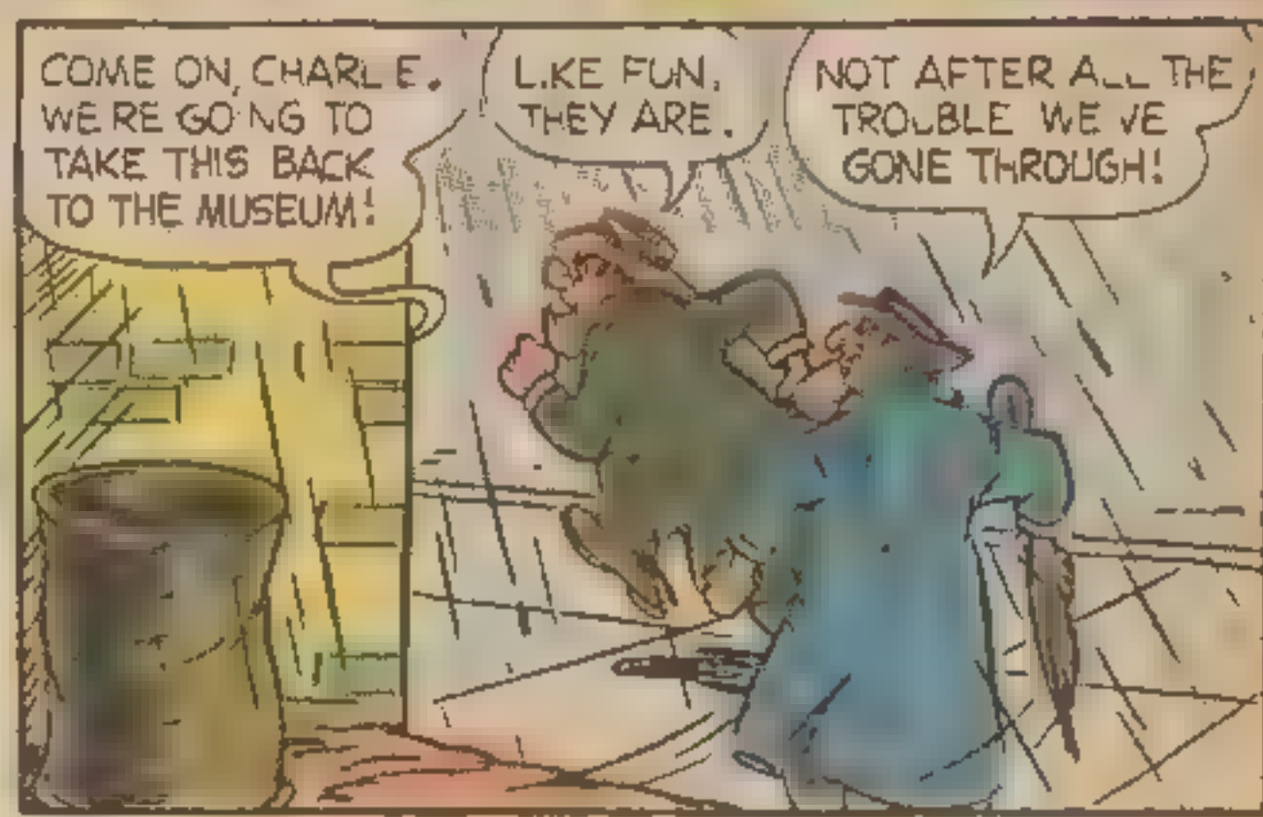

UH-OH! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN AGAIN!
JUST A SECOND, AND I'LL PUT UP THE UMBRELLA!

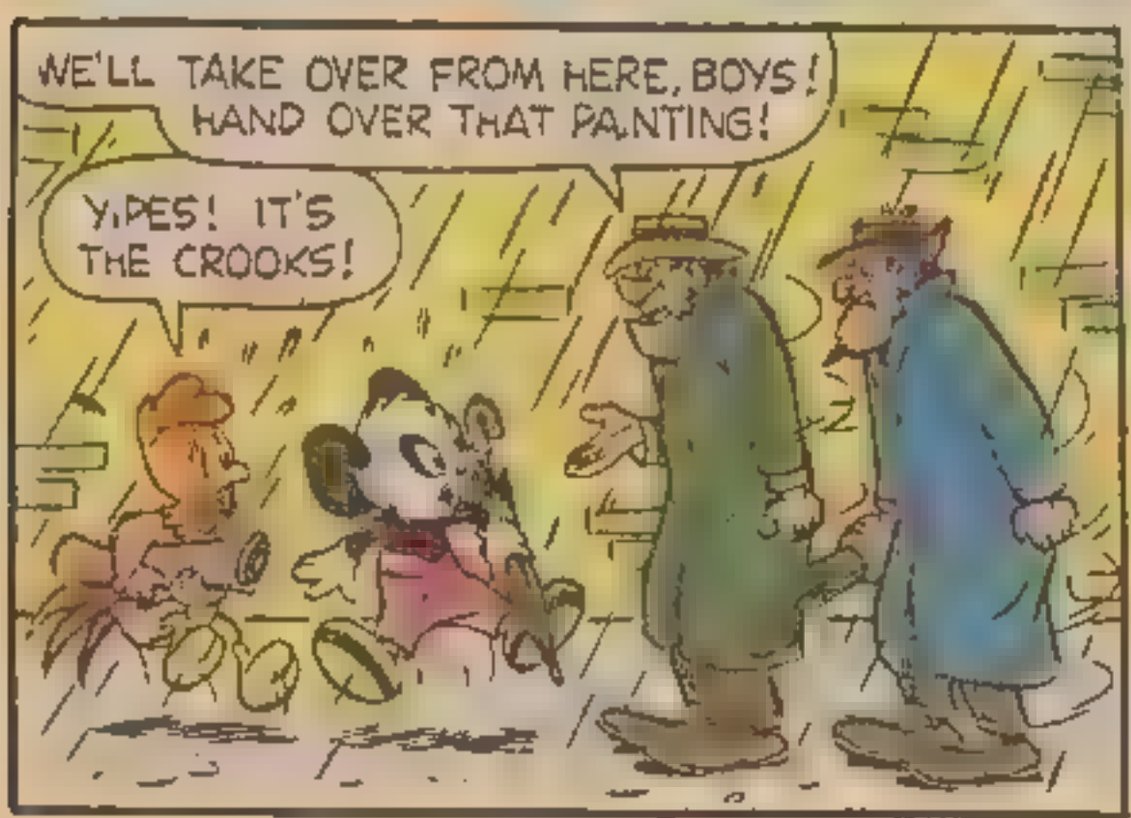

HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
I DON'T KNOW. IT FELL OUT OF THE UMBRELLA.

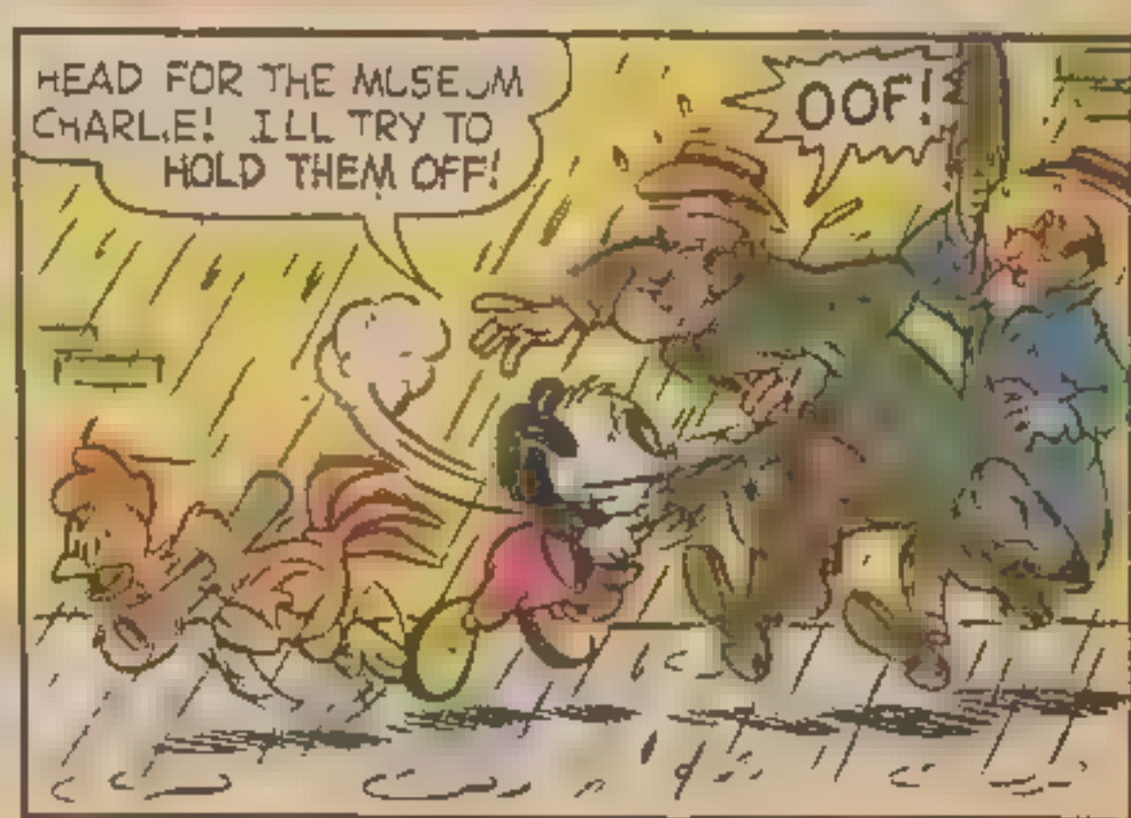
IT'S A PAINTING — AND IT'S SIGNED BY UMBRECCO.
THAT NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR!

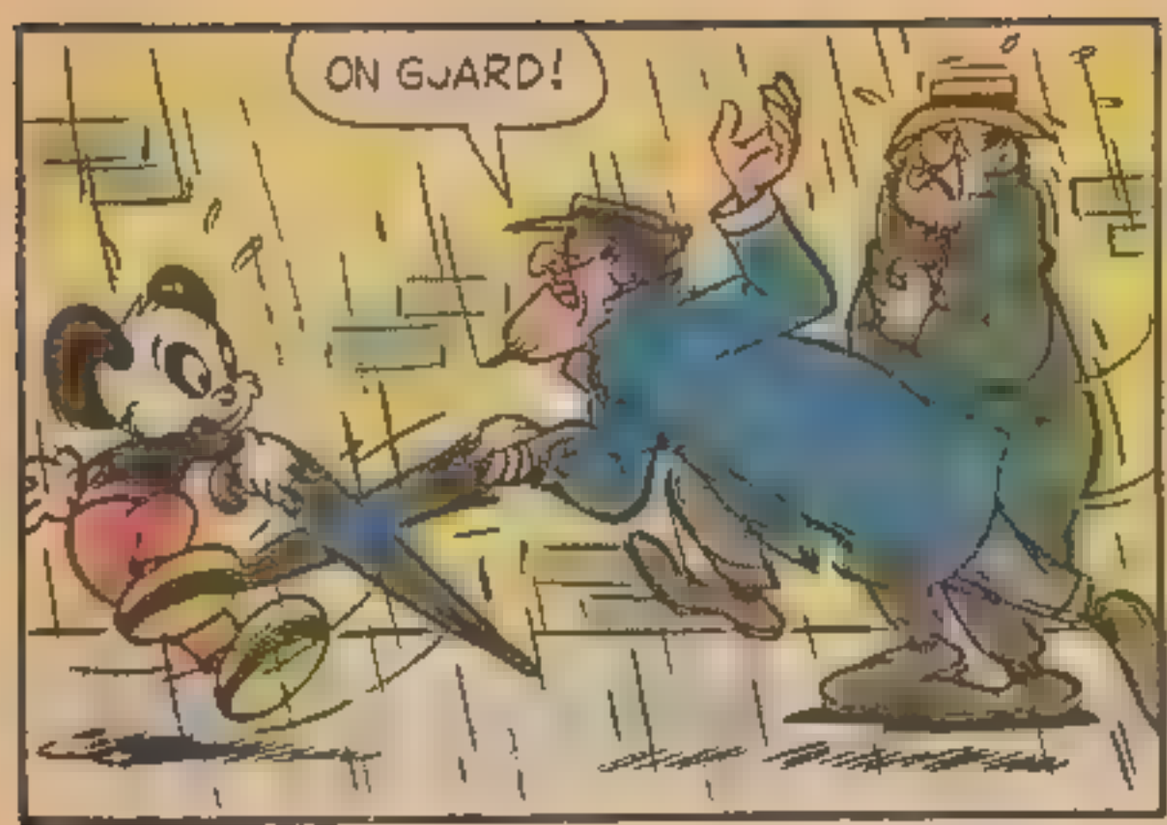

HEY! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
ME, TOO. THIS IS THE PAINTING THAT WAS STOLEN FROM THE MUSEUM!

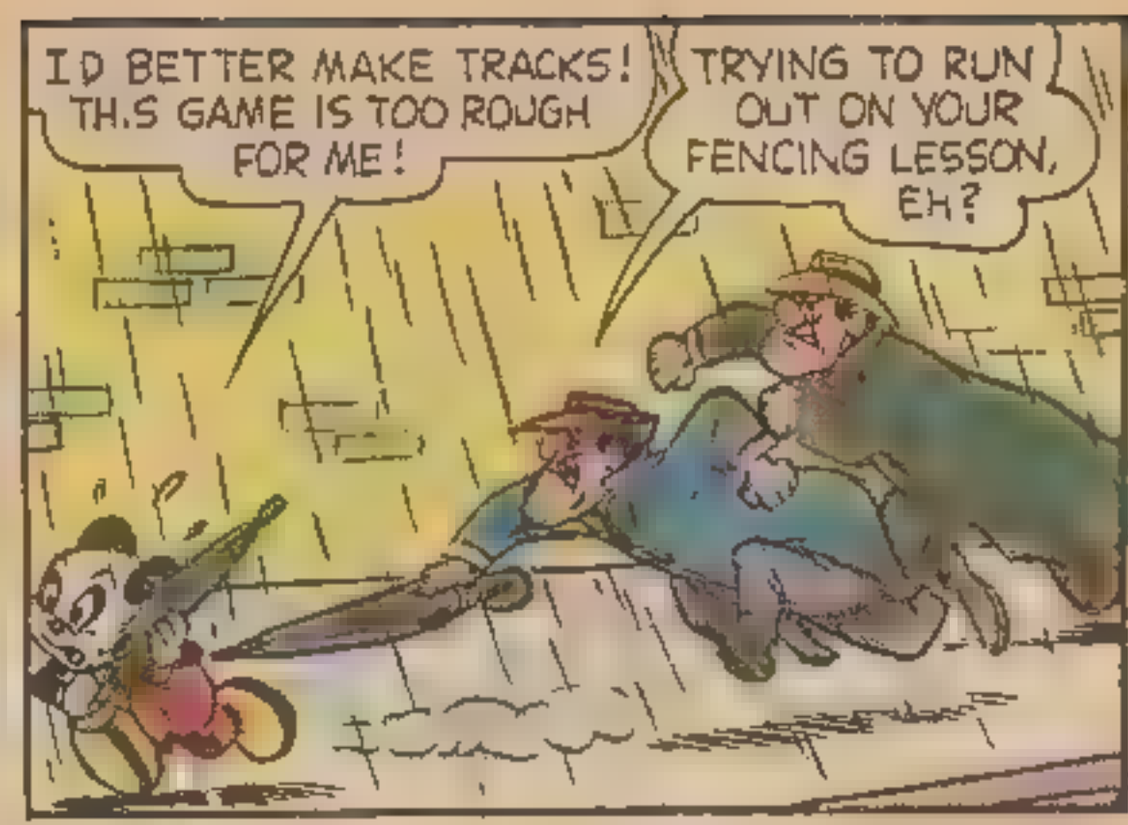

AND THOSE TWO WE'VE BEEN CHASING ARE THE CROOKS THAT STOLE IT!
YEAH. THEY HID IT IN THIS UMBRELLA!
OH, NO! WE'VE GOT THE WRONG UMBRELLA AGAIN!

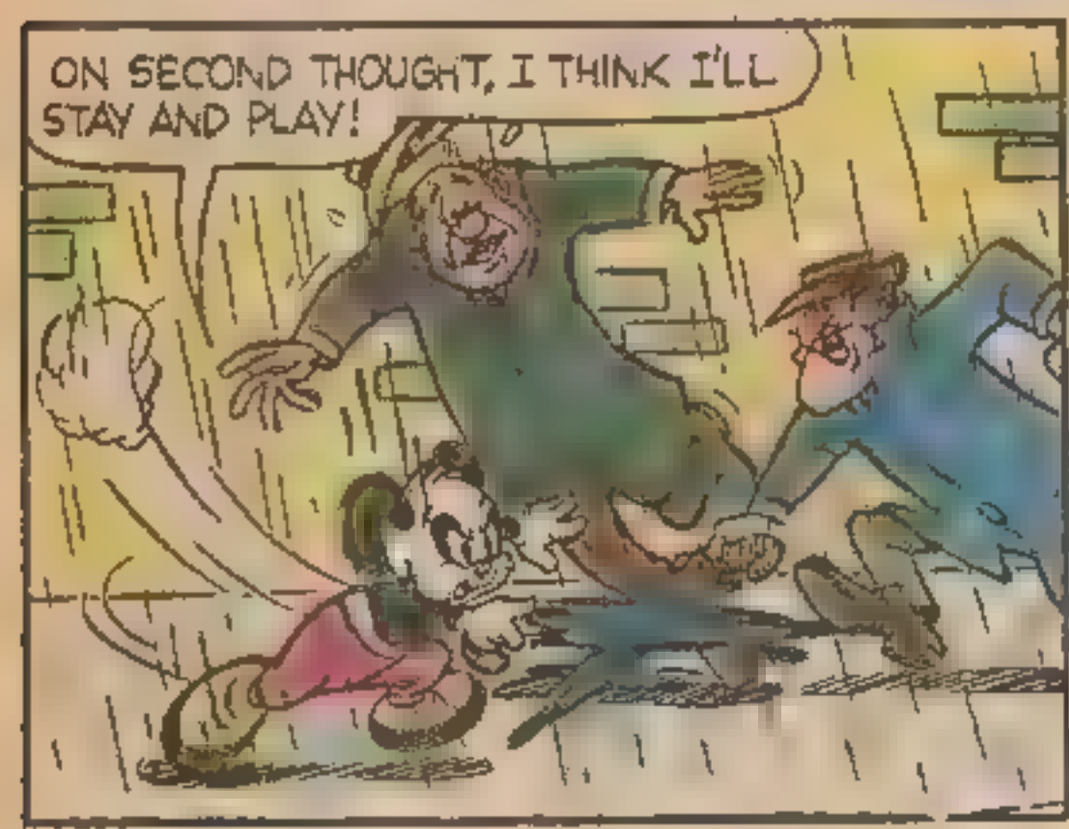

COME ON, CHARLIE. WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THIS BACK TO THE MUSEUM!
LIKE FUN, THEY ARE.
NOT AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE'VE GONE THROUGH!

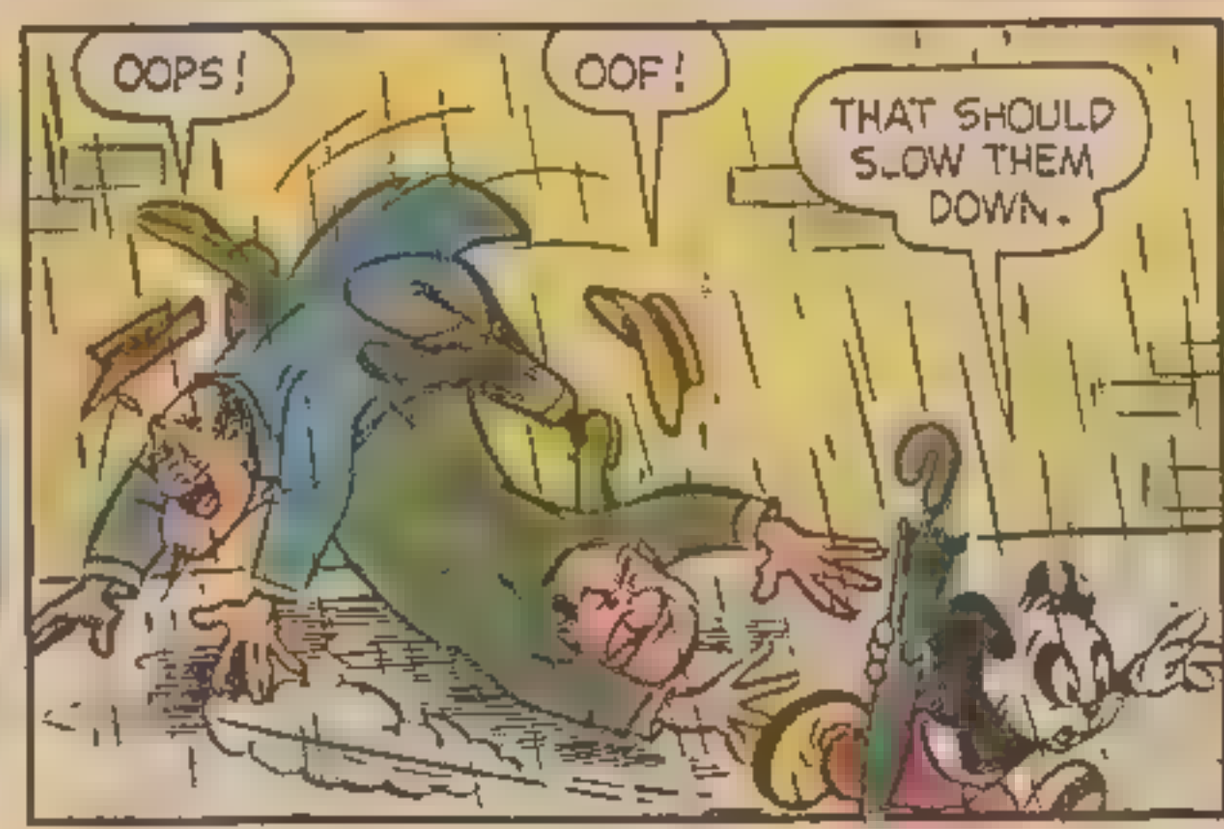

WE'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE, BOYS! HAND OVER THAT PAINTING!
YIPES! IT'S THE CROOKS!

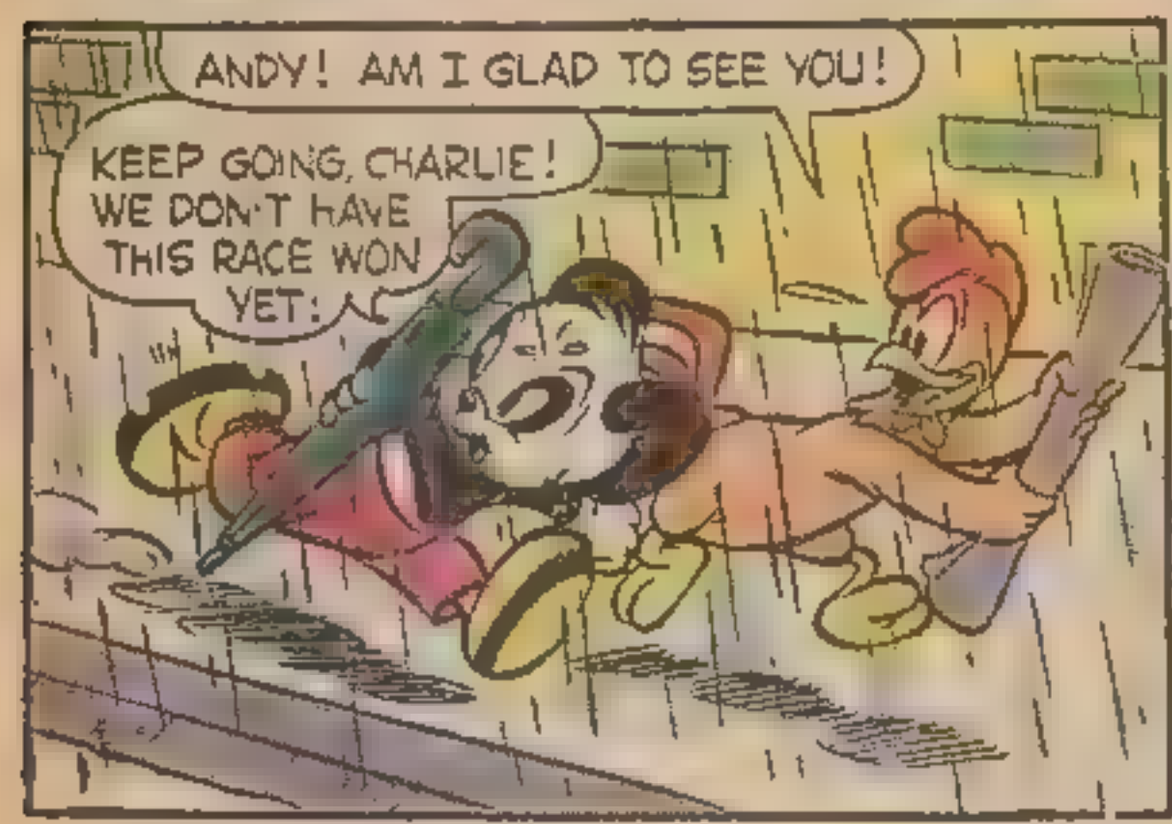

HEAD FOR THE MUSEUM CHARLIE! I'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF!
OOF!

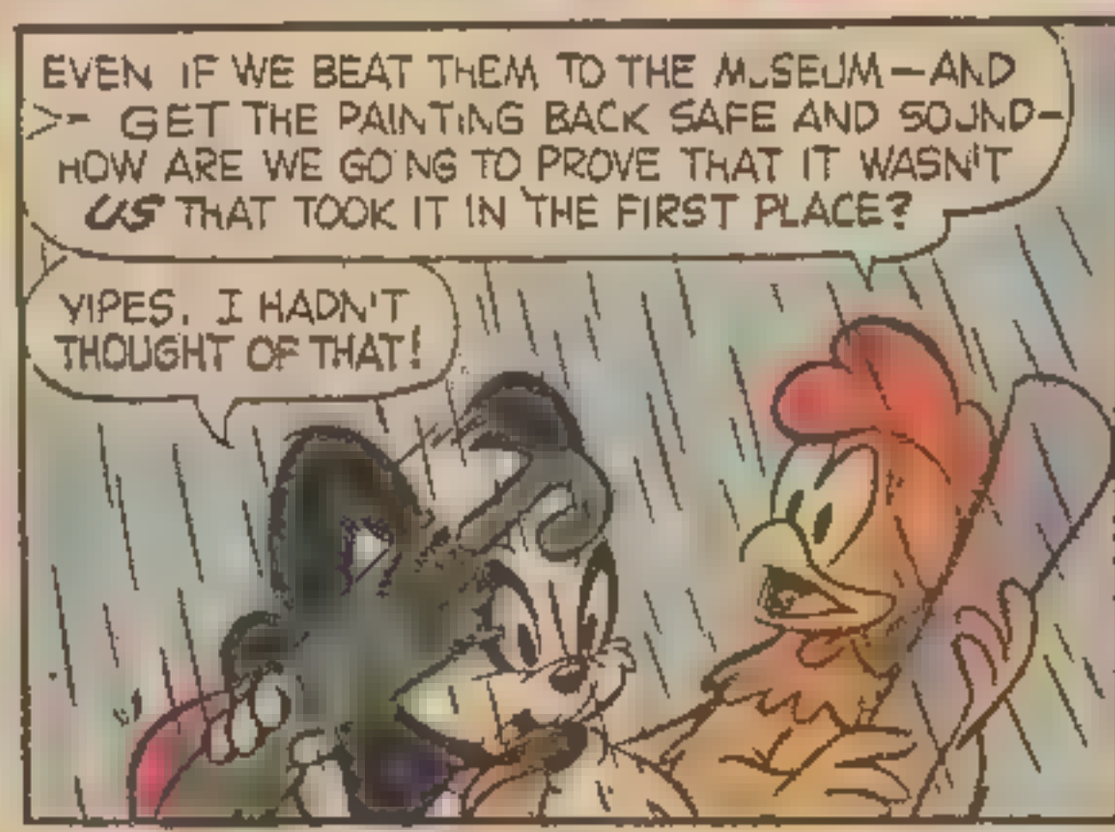

ON GUARD!

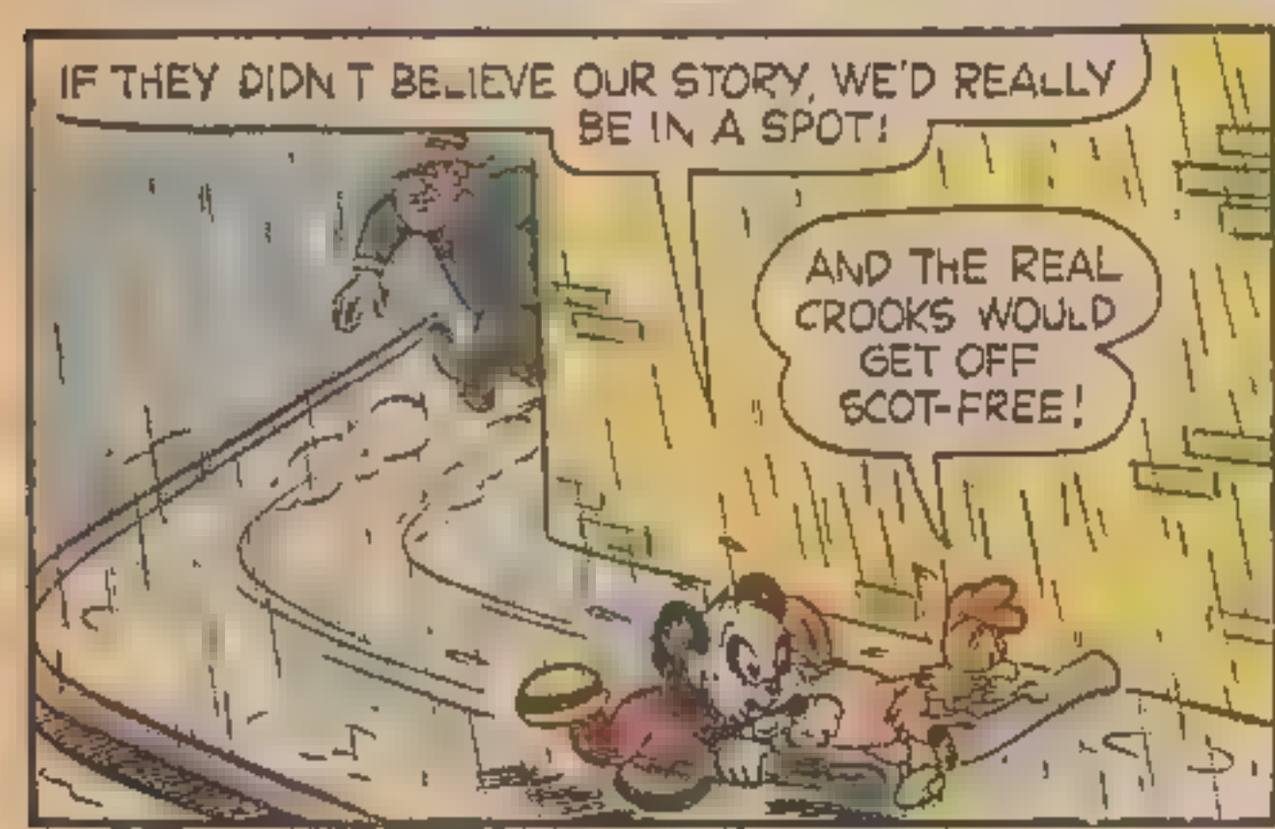

I'D BETTER MAKE TRACKS! THIS GAME IS TOO ROUGH FOR ME!
TRYING TO RUN OUT ON YOUR FENCING LESSON, EH?

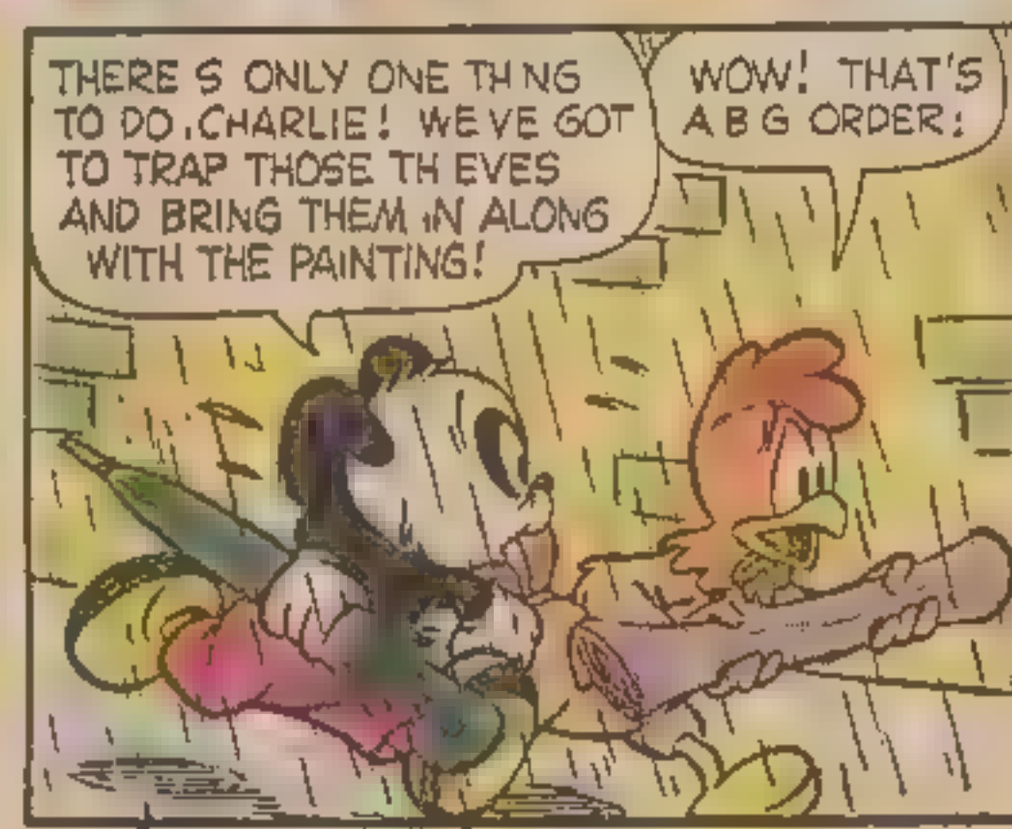

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK I'LL STAY AND PLAY!

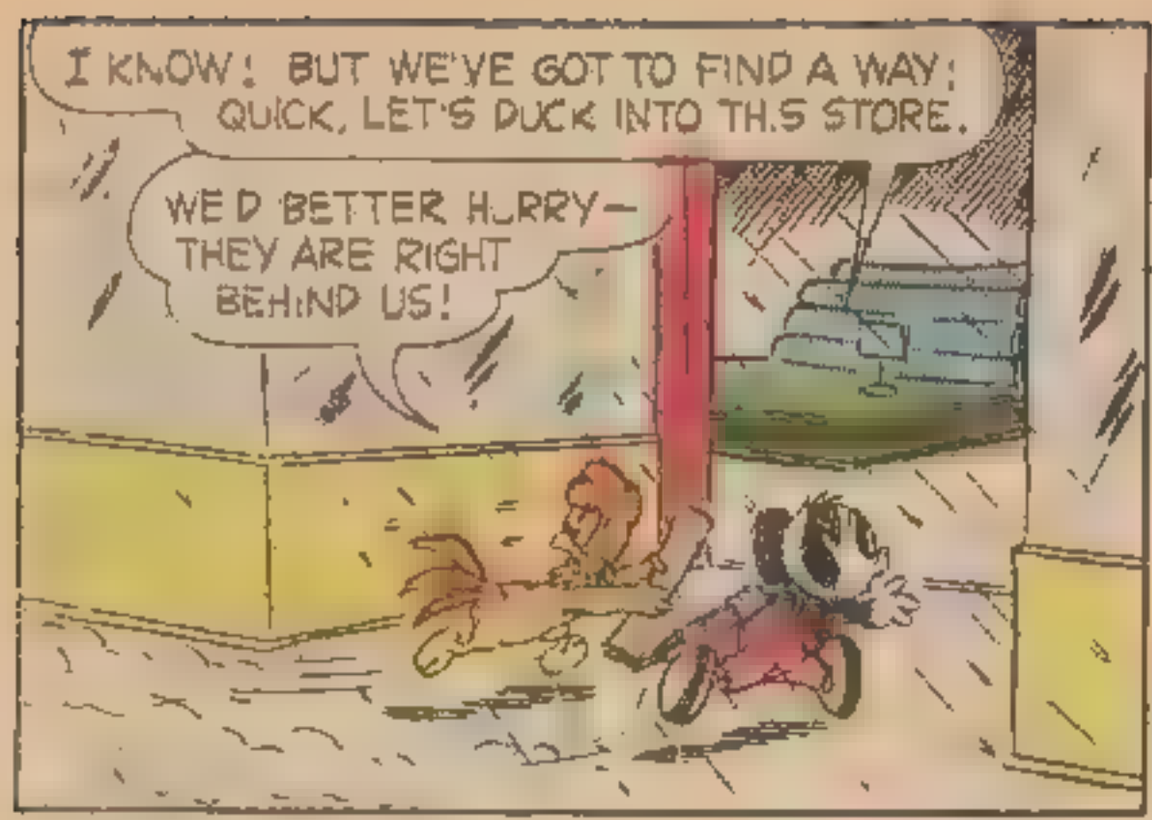

OOPS!
OOF!
THAT SHOULD SLOW THEM DOWN.

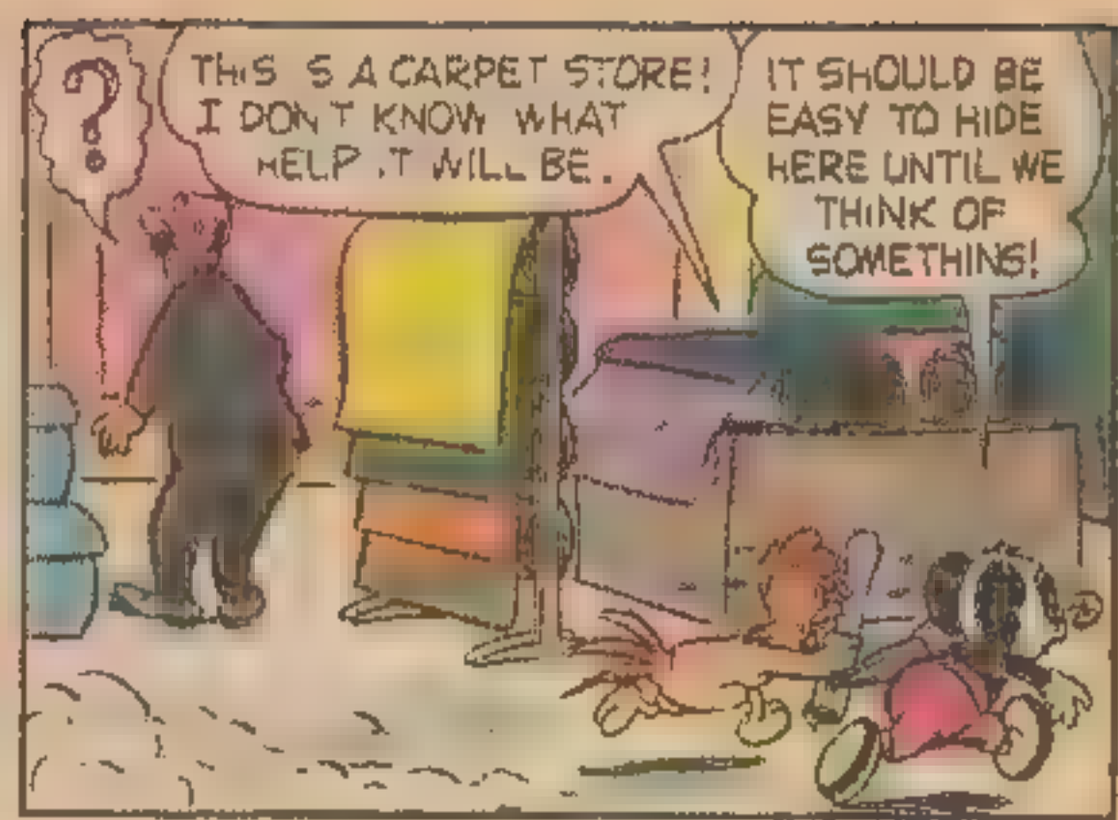

ANDY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
KEEP GOING, CHARLIE! WE DON'T HAVE THIS RACE WON YET!


EVEN IF WE BEAT THEM TO THE MUSEUM—AND GET THE PAINTING BACK SAFE AND SOUND—HOW ARE WE GOING TO PROVE THAT IT WASN'T US THAT TOOK IT IN THE FIRST PLACE?
YIPES, I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT!


IF THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE OUR STORY, WE'D REALLY BE IN A SPOT!
AND THE REAL CROOKS WOULD GET OFF SCOT-FREE!

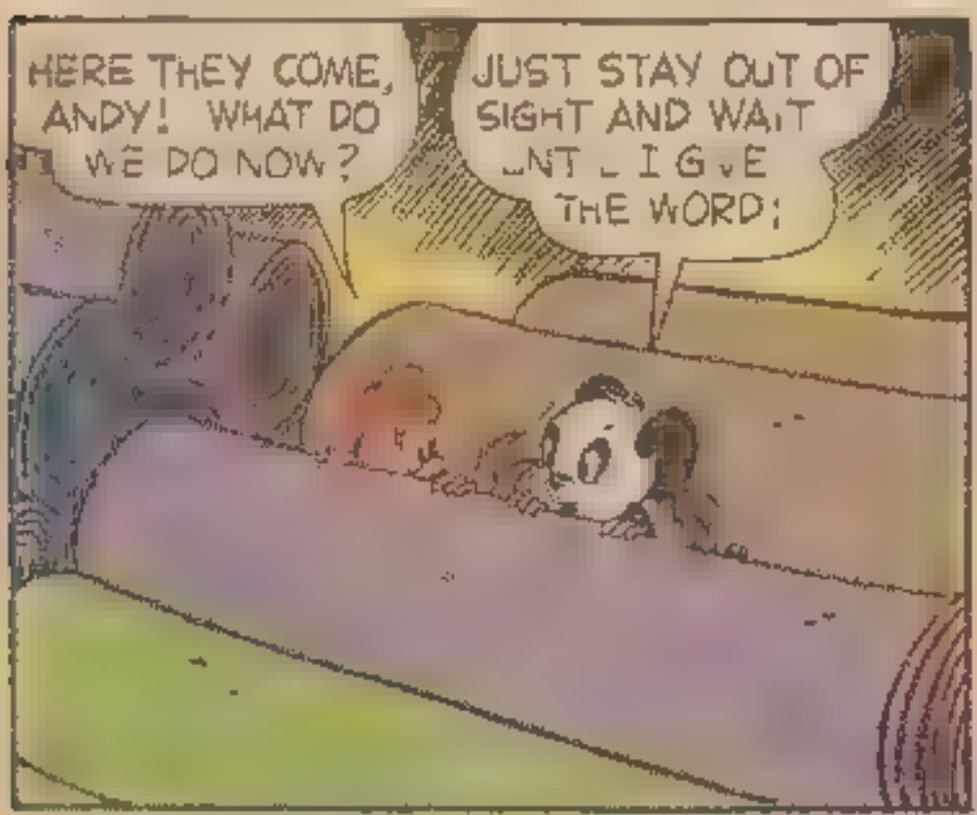

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, CHARLIE! WE'VE GOT TO TRAP THOSE THIEVES AND BRING THEM IN ALONG WITH THE PAINTING!
WOW! THAT'S A BIG ORDER!

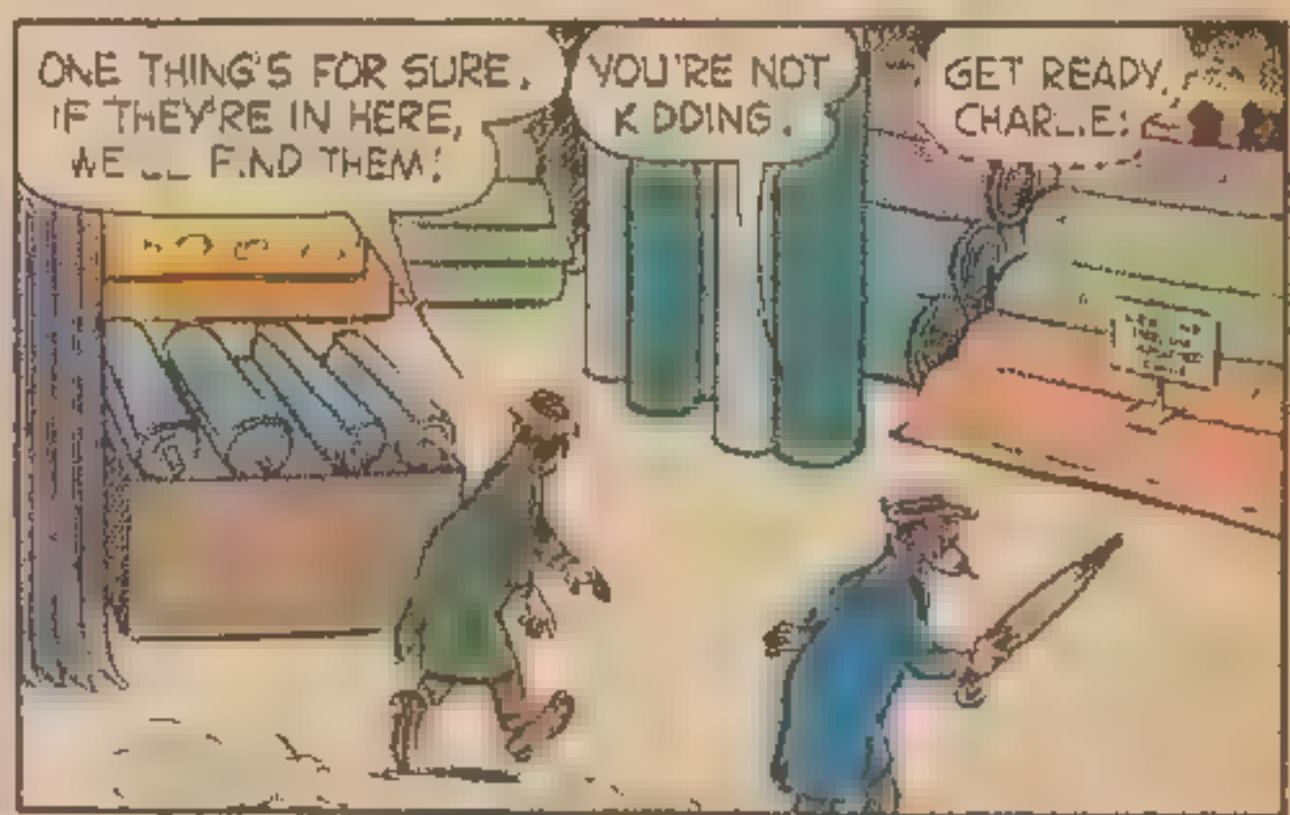

I KNOW! BUT WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY! QUICK, LET'S DUCK INTO THIS STORE.
WE'D BETTER HURRY— THEY ARE RIGHT BEHIND US!

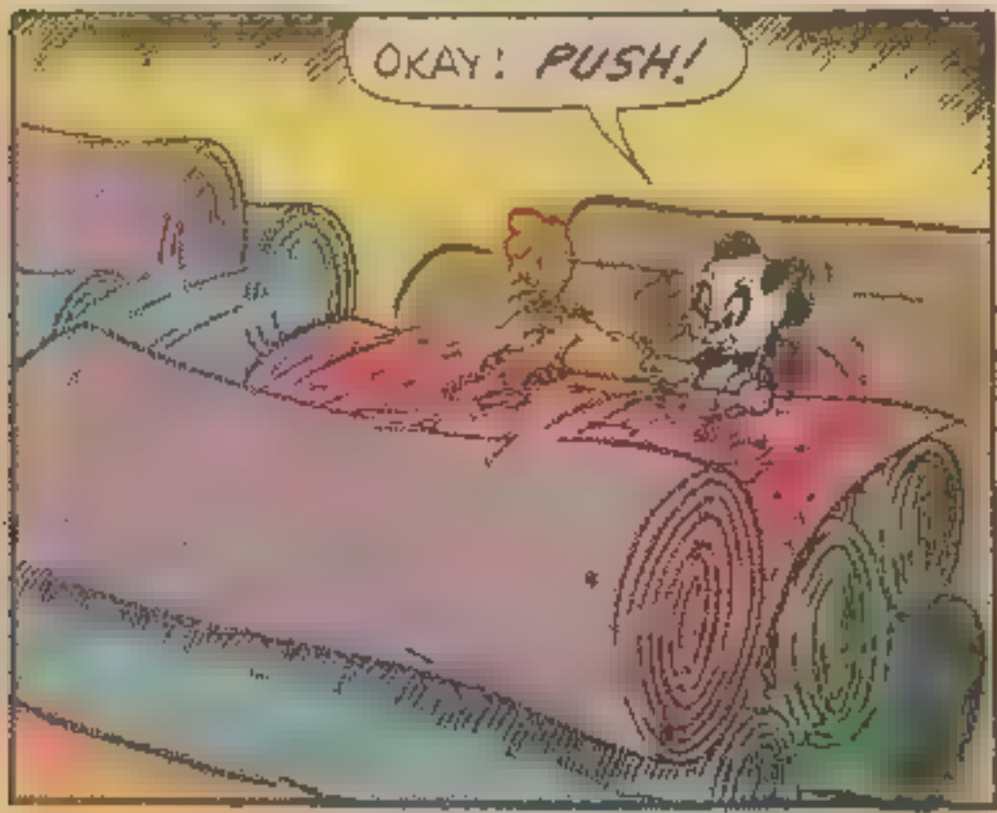

?
THIS IS A CARPET STORE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HELP IT WILL BE.
IT SHOULD BE EASY TO HIDE HERE UNTIL WE THINK OF SOMETHING!

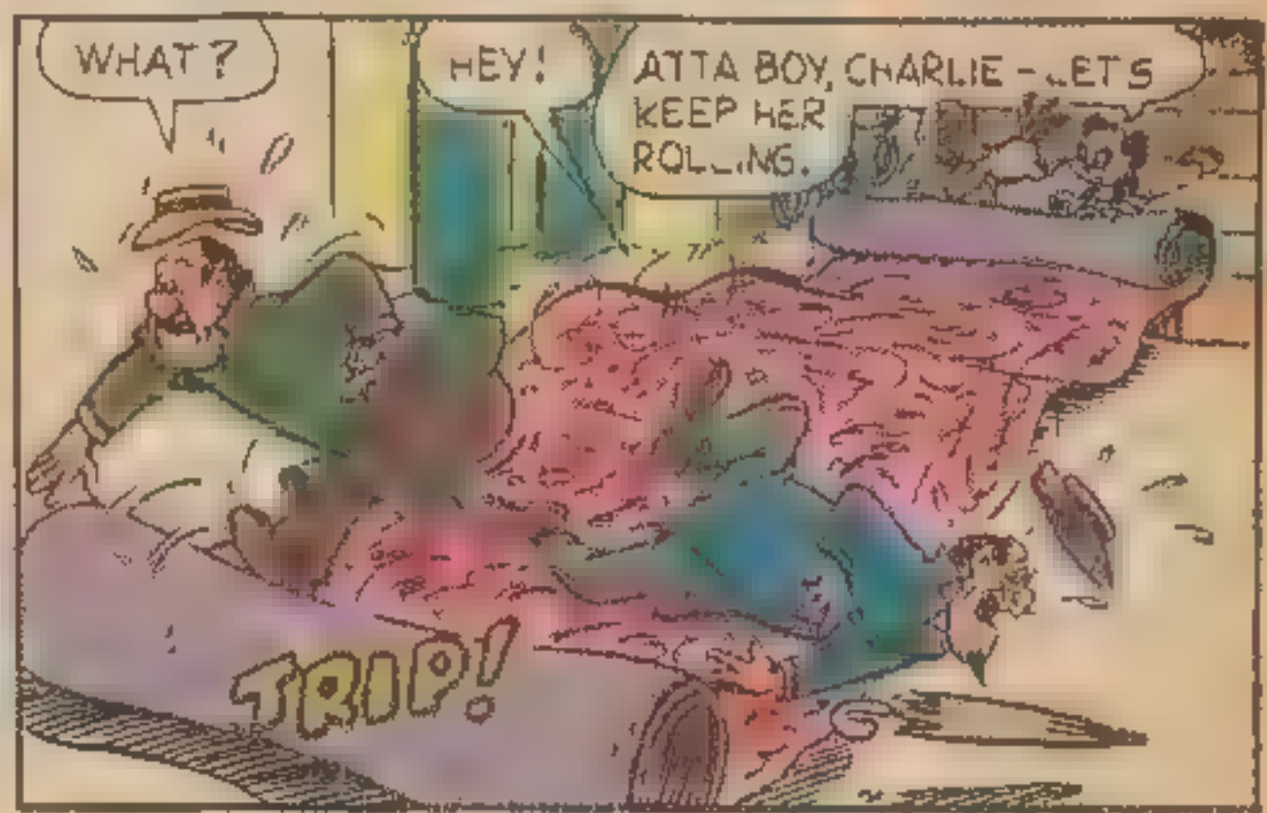
THEY WENT IN HERE, SLICK!
TAKE IT EASY, SOAPY! WE DON'T WANT TO AROUSE SUSPICION!

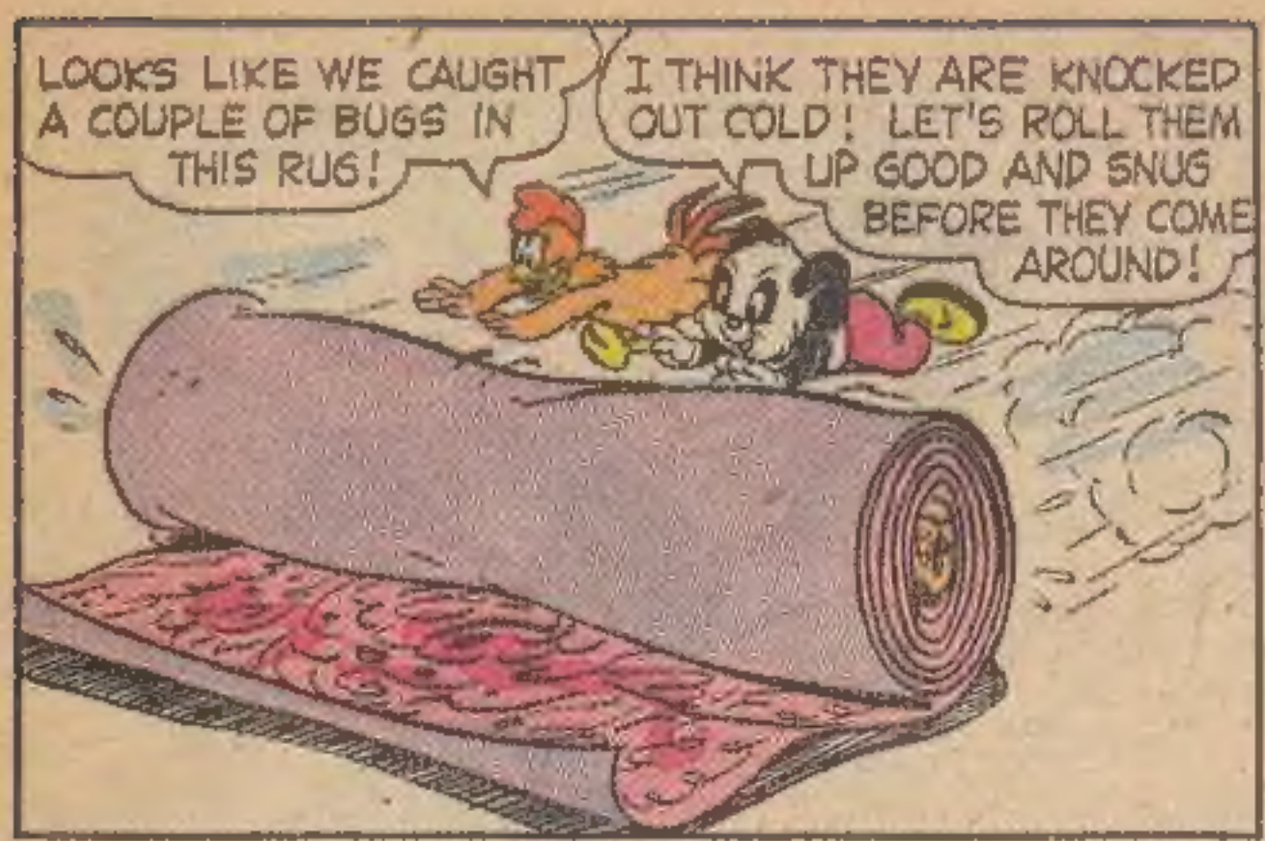
PSST! HERE COMES THE SALESMAN! MAKE LIKE A CUSTOMER!
GOT YOU.

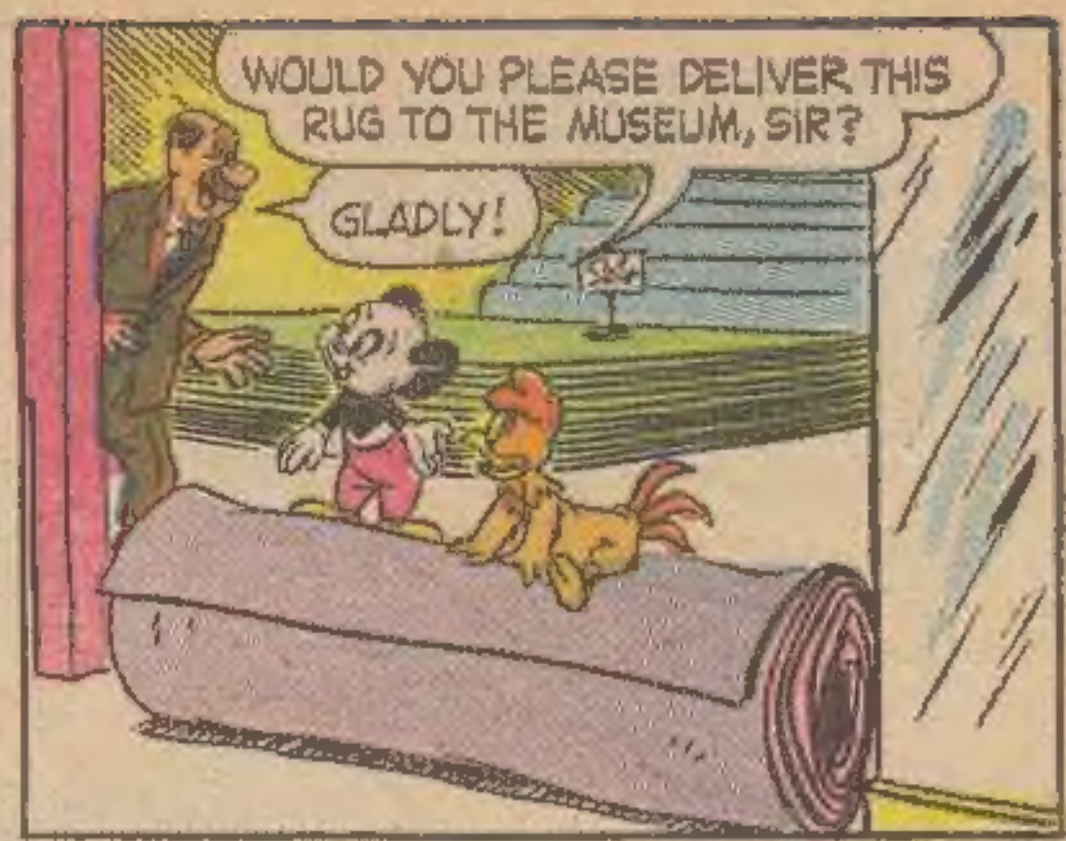

HERE THEY COME, ANDY! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
JUST STAY OUT OF SIGHT AND WAIT UNTIL I GIVE THE WORD!


ONE THING'S FOR SURE, IF THEY'RE IN HERE, WE'LL FIND THEM!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING.
GET READY, CHARLIE!


OKAY! PUSH!


WHAT?
HEY!
ATTA BOY, CHARLIE — LET'S KEEP HER ROLLING.
TRIP!





STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Walter Lantz Andy Panda published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Estate of Margarita E. Delacorte, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

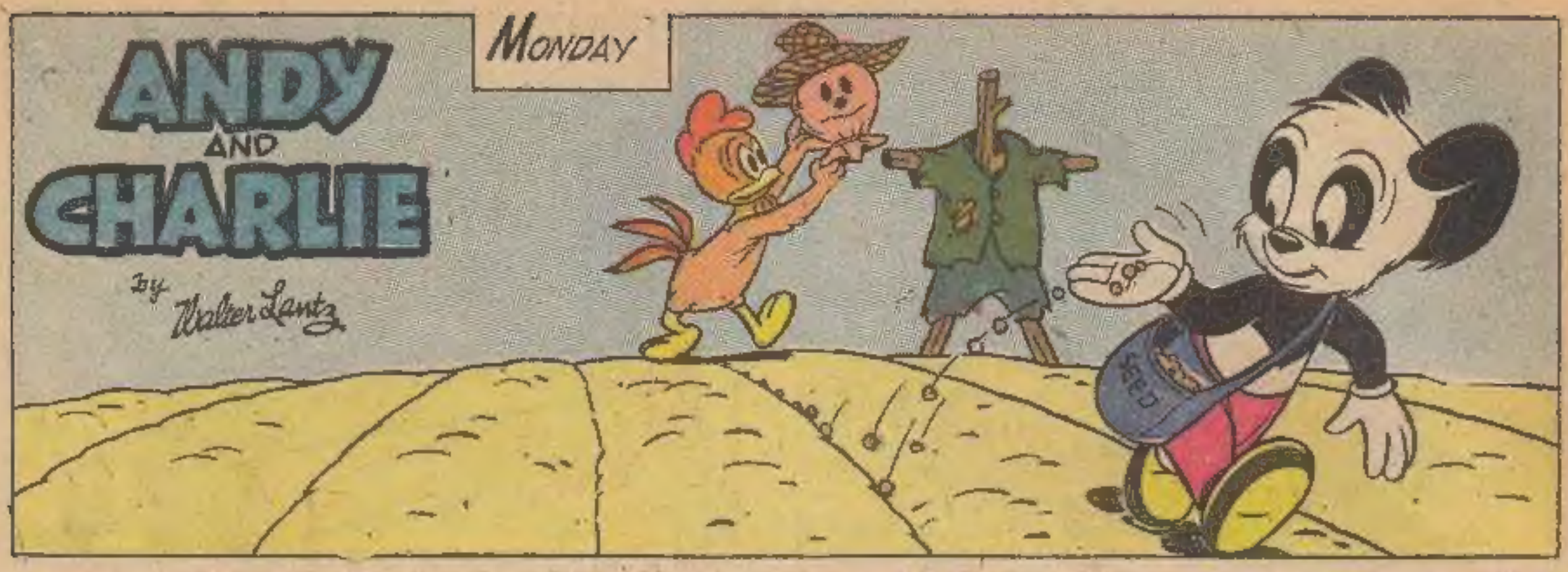
(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

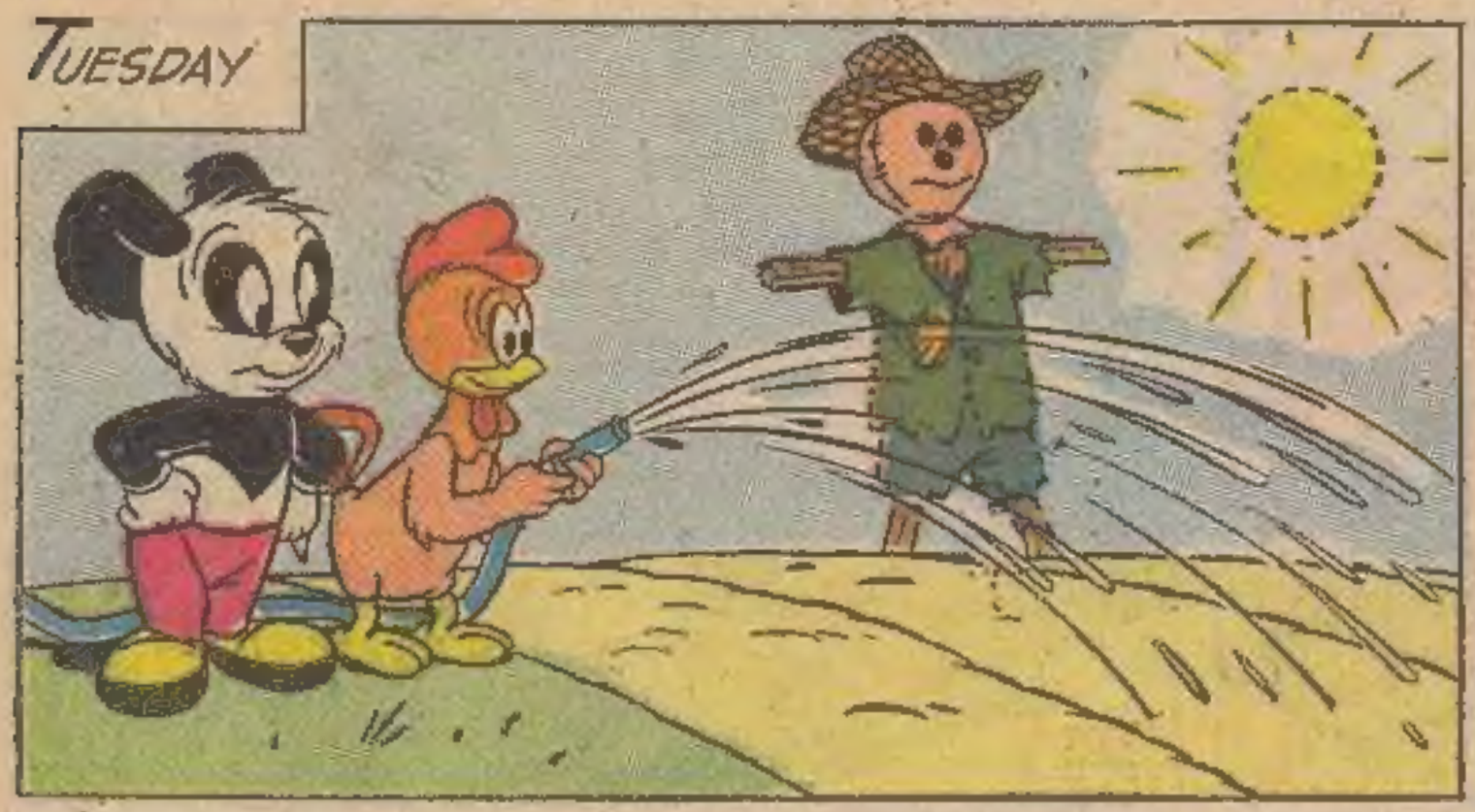
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 18th day of September, 1958.

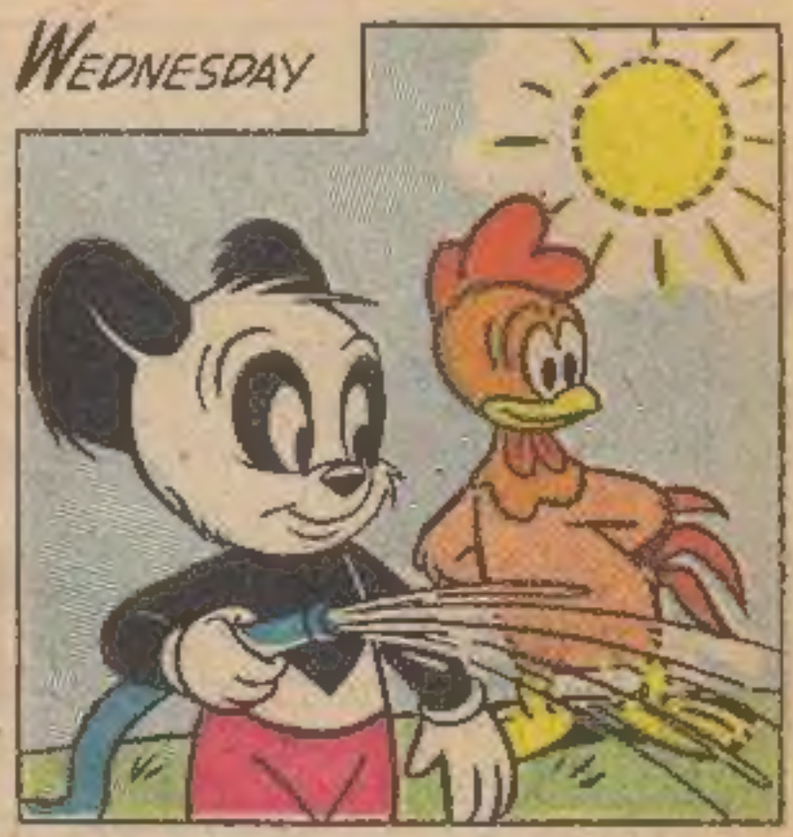
JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1960)

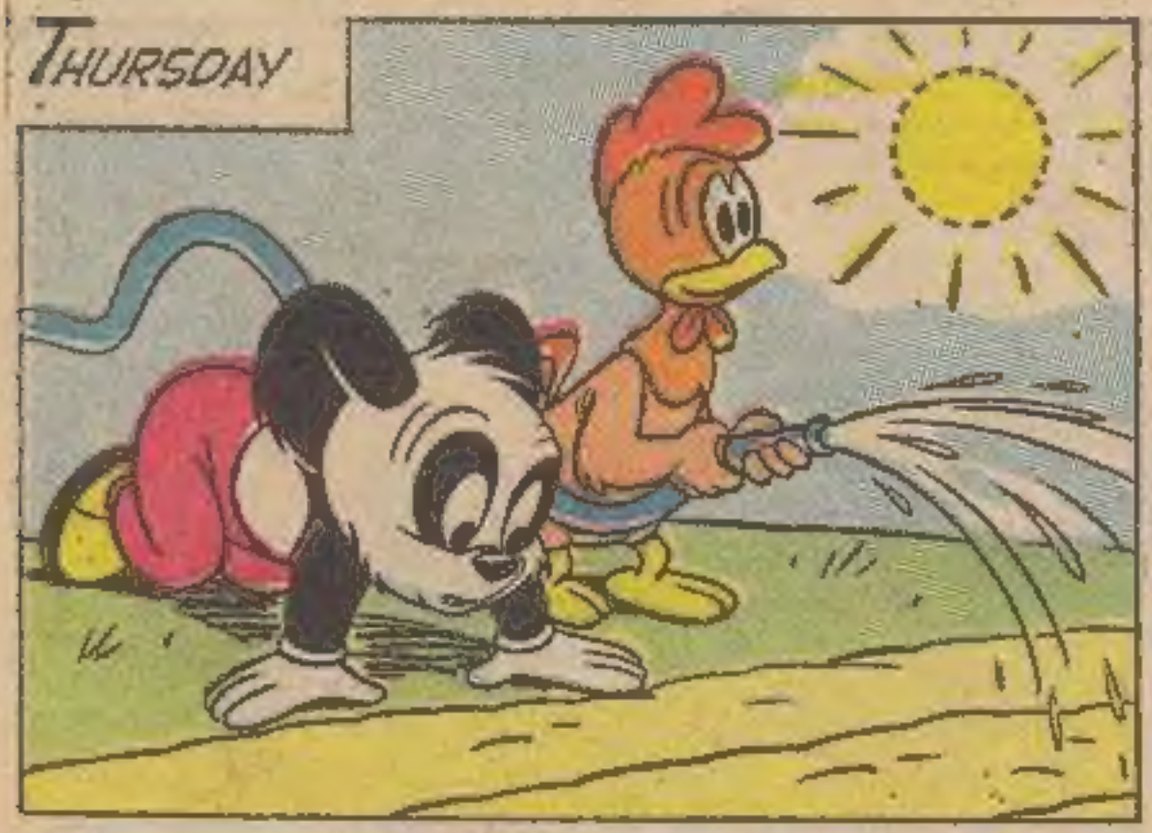
ANDY AND CHARLIE

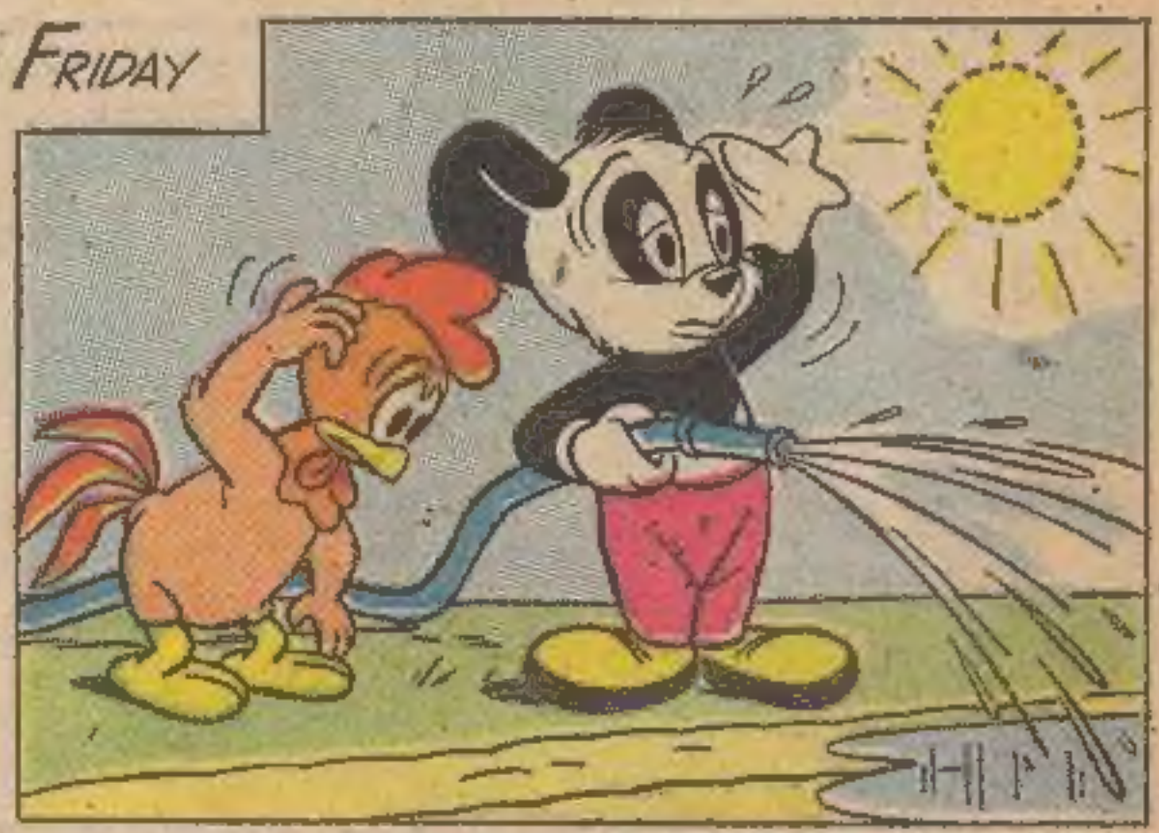
By Walter Lantz











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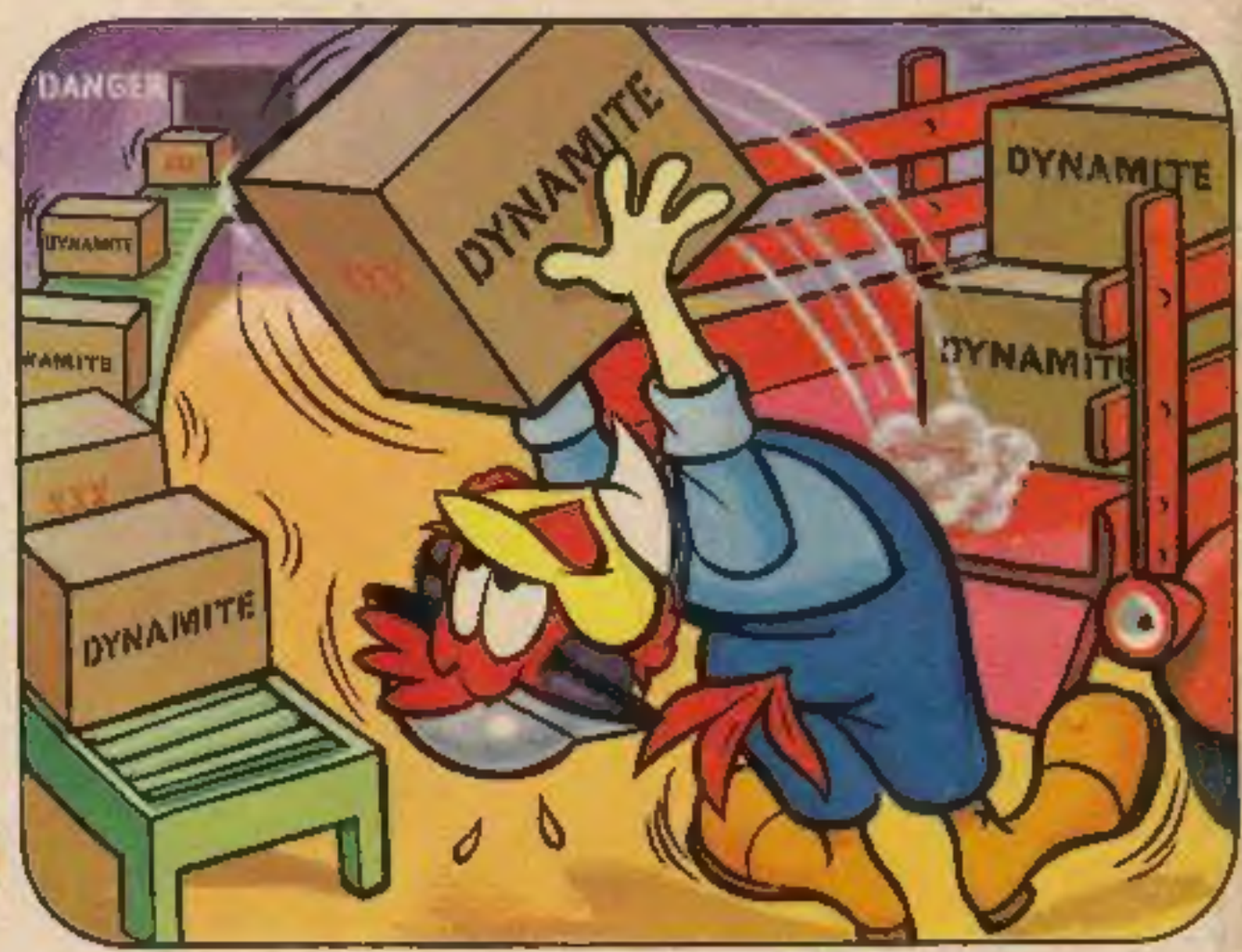
"Fresh up" Freddie says:

"RIGHT NOW, *you're probably asking yourself*–

What does a dynamite loader drink to quench his thirst?"



"I'm a dynamite loader. All day I play catch with cases of explosives. I hardly ever miss!"

"Of course, accidents *will* happen! I try not to go to pieces. I try to keep cool. But for some reason I feel hot. Something must be burning. It's my *throat!*"

"So I pull myself together and have a chilled 7-Up. Seven-Up extinguishes the fire in my throat—and I'm my old cool self. Nothing *does it* like 7-Up!"

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